

Peep Show (feat. Eminem)

50 Cent

(When you breakin' it down, keep breakin' it down)
This is what it sounds like when I'm breakin' it down
Yeah, I'm breakin' it down
Man, this is what it feels like when I'm breakin' it down
(When you breakin' it down, keep breakin' it down)It's not my fault
It's not my fault
(I'm hot man)
It's not my fault
It's not my faultTill the sun comes up every night
We party and we party 'til daylight
We be gettin' it in, come on, we gettin' it in
A lil' Hennessey, a lil' juice and ginIt's not a fantasy, it's not pretend
We gon' do it, we gon' do it, we gon' do it again
Till the sun comes up every night
We party and we party 'til daylightI shouldn't have to tell you, shorty, you should know
I'm really been lookin' into yo' freak show
You gimme a little baby then I'ma want mo'
O.D.B. said that I like it rawExotic her body been movin' on the flo'
Enough to make a nigga lose control
I'm down to go wherever you wan' go
You got a man now keep it on the lowI do my thing, you know I waste my dough
I got a few stacks me and you can blow
We get into the hotel after the show
I know how to romance you, be my private dancer, yeahOn your mark, get set, girl, now here we go
Racin' off to see your peep show
It turn me on to see you on the flo'
When you breakin' it down, keep breakin' it downReady or not, shorty, now here I come
Shake that thing, girl, now back it up
Work it, work it, girl, you turn me on
When you breakin' it down, keep breakin' it downThey say I'm not the same it's 'cause I'm filthy mayne
I'm off the chain I don't play no games
I'm hustlin' hard, homie, I do my thang
You fuck wit' the paper then watch the hammer go bangNow shorty I like the way she move them hips
I'm tryna get her in my bedroom and shit
We can take a long time or get it done quick
We can camcord the shit make a boom-boom flickIt's, oh, so many places that we can go
I really want you, shorty, shorty, now you should know
Girl, your body's callin' me hear you loud and clear
We ain't got to leave now we can do it right hereOn your mark, get set, girl, now here we go

Racin' off to see your peep show
 It turn me on to see you on the flo'
 When you breakin' it down, keep breakin' it down Ready or not, shorty, now here I come
 Shake that thing, girl, now back it up
 Work it, work it, girl, you turn me on
 When you breakin' it down, keep breakin' it down The way you move
 (The way you move)
 You make me lose
 (You make me lose)
 All control
 (All control)
 I know you know
 (I know you know) You're so seductive, you make me wanna touch it
 I ain't got to tell you, you know I wanna fuck you
 I'm feelin' your style, you better watch me now
 My tongue'll be in your mouth, my hands'll be in your blouse When you get me aroused you put a spell on me
 Man, if I can't have you I'ma go crazy
 I want you bad now and if you want me
 Girl, come to me now, I said come to me now Come to me now? You gon' come to me now?
 Apple in your mouth, tackled on the couch
 Shackled in the house, I'll be back in about
 Twenty minutes or less wit' my Hannibal mask And when you wiggle around and giggle in that cage
 I know I couldn't wait to get you off that stage
 From the moment I met you had to let you know
 I just wanted to get you through my bedroom do You makin' me feel like I'm in middle school still
 You squeal like a little girl you pitiful, chill
 We gon' fuck, I just popped this little blue pill
 You can leave but wait, I gotta shit on you still I shouldn't have to tell you, shorty, you should know
 I hope you really gettin' into my creep show
 Let me shit on your chest and if some pee comes out
 Just guzzle it down, just guzzle it down On your mark, get set, girl, now here we go
 Racin' off to see your peep show
 It turn me on to see you on the flo'
 When you breakin' it down, keep breakin' it down Ready or not, shorty, now here I come
 Shake that thing, girl, now back it up
 Work it, work it, girl, you turn me on
 When you breakin' it down, keep breakin' it down It's not my fault
 It's not my fault, I can break it down
 It's not my fault
 It's not my fault, can you break it down? It's not my fault
 It's not my fault, I can break it down
 It's not my fault
 It's not my fault, can you break it down? It's not my fault

Songwriters

Jackson, Curtis James / Mathers, Marshall B / Bass, Jeffrey Irwin / Campana, Tony / Strange, MikePublished by
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