

She Wants It (Williams Brothers Remix)

50 Cent

Something special, unforgettable

50 Cent

(Cent)

Justin

(Tin)Timbaland

(Land)

God damn

(Damn)She, she, she want it, I want to give it to her

She know that it's right here for her

I want to see you break it down

I'm ballin', throw'n money aroundShe work it girl, she work the pole

She break it down, she take it low

She fine as hell, she about the dough

She doing her thing out on the floorHer money, money, she makin', makin'

Look at the way she shakin', shakin'

Make you want to touch it, make you want to taste it

Have you lustin' for her, go crazy face itNow don't stop, get it, get it

The way she shakin' make you want to hit it

Think she double jointed from the way she splitted

Got you're head fucked up from the way she did itShe's so much more than you're used to

She knows just how to move to seduce you

She gone do the right thing and touch the right spot

She'll dance in your lap till you're ready to popShe always ready, when you want it she want it

Like a nympho, the info, I show you where to meet her

On the late night till daylight the club jumpin'

If you want a good time, she gone give you what you wantBaby, this a new age, you're like my new craze

Let's get together, maybe we can start a new phase

The smoke's got the club all hazy, spotlights don't do you justice, baby

Why don't you come over here? You got me sayingAyo, I'm tired of using technology

Why don't you sit down on top of me?

Ayo, I'm tired of using technology

I need you right in front of meOoh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it

Ooh, she wants it, uh uh

(So)

I got to give it to herOoh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it

Ooh, she wants it, uh uh

(So)

I got to give it to herYour hips, your thighs

You got me hypnotized, let me tell you

Your hips, your thighs
 You got me hypnotized, let me tell you Your hips, your thighs
 You got me hypnotized, let me tell you
 Your hips, your thighs
 You got me hypnotized, let me tell you Got a thing for that thing she got
 The way she make it tick, the way she make it pop
 Make it rain for us so she don't stop
 I ain't got to move, I can sit and watch In her fantasy, there's plain to see
 Just how it be, on me, backstrokin', sweat soakin'
 All into my set sheets When she ready to ride, I'm ready to roll
 I'll be in this bitch till the club close
 What should I do? One thing on all fours
 Now that that shit should be against the law From side to side, let the ride, break it down
 (Down, down)
 You know I like, when you hike and you throw it all around
 Different style, different move, damn I like the way you move
 Girl, you got me thinkin' about all the things I do to you Let's get it poppin' shorty, we can switch positions
 From the couch to the counters in my kitchen
 Baby talk to me Baby, this a new age, you're like my new craze
 Let's get together, maybe we can start a new phase
 The smoke's got the club all hazy, spotlights don't do you justice, baby
 Why don't you come over here? You got me saying Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
 Why don't you sit down on top of me?
 Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
 I need you right in front of me Ooh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it
 Ooh, she wants it, uh uh
 (So)
 I got to give it to her Ooh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it
 Ooh, she wants it, uh uh
 (So)
 I got to give it to her Your hips, your thighs
 You got me hypnotized, let me tell you
 Your hips, your thighs
 You got me hypnotized, let me tell you Your hips, your thighs
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Songwriters

Curtis Jackson; Floyd Hills; Justin Timberlake; Timothy Mosley Published by
 DANJAHANDZ MUZIK; UNIVERSAL MUSIC CORPORATION; 50 CENT MUSIC; WB MUSIC
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