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 youYour hips, your thighs
You got me hypnotized, let me tell you
Your hips, your thighs
You got me hypnotized, let me tell youGot 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 watchIn her fantasy, there's plain to see
Just how it be, on me, backstrokin', sweat soakin'
All into my set sheetsWhen 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 lawFrom 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 youLet's get it poppin' shorty, we can switch positions
From the couch to the counters in my kitchen
Baby talk to meBaby, this a new age, you're like my new craze
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