Disco Inferno (Produced By C.Styles & Bang Out)

50 Cent

Lil' momma show me how you move it
Go 'head put ya back into it
Do ya thing like they ain't nothing to it
Shake sha sha shake that ass girl
Lil' momma show me how you move it
Go 'head put ya back into it
Do ya thing like they ain't nothing to it
Shake sha sha shake that ass girlGo, go, go, 50 in the house, bounce
Y'all already know what I'm about
The flows sick over dre drums nigga
I ain't stupid I say doc then doe come quicker
Whoa, shorty's hips is Hypnotic
She move so sure erotic,
I watch her I'm like bounce that ass girl
I get it crunk in here, I make it jump in here
Front in here, we'll thump in here
Oh! So gutter, so ghetto, so hood
So gully, so grimey, what's good?
Outside the benzo on dubs
I'm in the club wit the snubs
Don't' start nothin' won't be nothin' uhLil momma show me how you move it
Better yet put ya back into it
Do ya thing like they ain't nothing to it
Shake sha sha shake that ass girl
Lil momma show me how you move it
Better yet put ya back into it
Do ya thing like they ain't nothing to it
Shake sha sha shake that ass girlLet's party, everybody stand up
Everybody put ya hands up
Let's party, everybody bounce to me
Sip champagne and burn a lil' greenery
It's hot, disco inferno
Let's go your now rocking wit' a pro
I get doe to flip doe to get mo fo sho
Get my drink on then get on the dance floor
Look homie I don't dance all I do is this
It's the same two step wit a lil' twist
Listen punk I ain't new to dis I'm true to dis
Pay attention boy I'll teach you how to do the shit

You mix a lil' cris wit' a lil Don Perion
And a lil' Hennessy you know we fittin' to carry on
Hollering at these shawtys in the club trying to get right
We gonn' be up in this bitch til we break daylightLil' momma show me how you move it
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Shake sha sha shake that ass girl
Lil' momma show me how you move it
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Do ya thing like they ain't nothing to it
Shake sha sha shake that ass girlYa see me shining lit up wit' diamonds
Cause' I stay grinding
Homie you can catch me swooping Bentley coupin'
Switching lanes
You see me rolling you know I'm holding
About my paper yeah
Nigga I'm serious I ain't playing
I'll imbed it in ya brain I'm off the chain, G-unit!
Next level now turn it up a notch
Em and Dre sent me to tear up the spot
Front on me, oh no! You know I"m loco
Hands up on the dance floor okay let's goLil' momma show me how you move it
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Songwriters
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