

# 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 girl  
Go, 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' uh  
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 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 girl  
Let'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  
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 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  
Go 'head put ya back into it  
Do ya thing like they ain't nothing to it  
Shake sha sha shake that ass girl  
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Songwriters

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