Disco Inferno (DJ ZAM Remix)

50 Cent

Lil' Mama, show me how you move it
Better yet, put your back into it
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girlLil' Mama, show me how you move it
Better yet, put your back into it
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girlGo, go, go, 50 in the house, bounce
Y'all already know what I'm about
The flow sound sick over Dre drums, nigga
I ain't stupid, I see Doc then my doe come quickerShorty hips is hypnotic, she moves it so erotic
Girl watch, 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
So gutter, so ghetto, so hood
So gully, so grimey, what's good?
Outside the Benz on dubs, I'm in the club wit the snub
Don't start nothin', there won't be nothin'Lil' Mama, show me how you move it
Better yet, put your back into it
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girlLil' Mama, show me how you move it
Better yet, put your back into it
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girlLet's party, everybody stand up
Everybody put your hands up
Let's party, everybody bounce wit me
Some champagne and burn a little greenery
This hot, disco inferno, let's go
You're now rockin' wit a pro
I get dough to flip dough, to get more for sho'
Get my drink on then get on the dance floorLook homie, I don't dance, all I do it this
It's the same two step wit a lil' twist
Listen punk, I ain't new to this, I'm true to this
Pay attention boy, I'll teach you how to do this shitYou mix a little Goose wit a little Dom Perignon
And a little Hennessy, you know we fin' to carry on
I'm hollerin' at these shorties in the club tryin' to get right
We gon' be up in this, bitch till we break daylightLil' Mama, show me how you move it
Better yet, put your back into it
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girlLil' Mama, show me how you move it

Better yet, put your back into it
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girlYou see me shinin', lit up wit diamonds
'Cause I stay grindin'
Homie, you can catch me swoopin'
Bentley Coupe and switchin' lanesIf you see me rollin', you know I'm holdin'
I'm 'bout my paper, yeah
Nigga, I'm serious, I ain't playin'
I'll embed it in your 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 go
Lil' Mama, show me how you move it
Better yet, put your back into it
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girl
Lil' Mama, show me how you move it
Better yet, put your back into it
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girl
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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