

# So Seductive (feat. 50 Cent)

Tony Yayo

Aw no do you know what this is  
One shot one kill what's the deal G-Unit!Here we go now!}Aw nigga do you know who you with  
It's Tony Yayo up in this bitch  
Got them drum luggers with them hollow tips  
Hottest hit of the year yeah this is it50 Cent back on that gangsta shit  
On my way out to flip them bricks  
In that big body Benz you know its oh 6  
Got your bitch on my dick I stack them chips  
And a flash as a f\*\*\* my jewels so sick  
From a block away you can see them kid  
Don't front motherfucer you know my style  
I don't go nowhere without my 40 cal  
On the low shorty gotta thing for the kid  
And you know I'm finna take her back to the crib  
Here we go I'm a show her how a playa' live  
At the door I tell her to take her clothes off, shit[Chorus]  
Shorty so seductive dancin' on me  
It's the way that she move that makin' me horny  
If I wake up next to her in the morning  
I'm a turn over and tell her let's do it again  
Shorty so seductive dancin' on me  
The way that she move is makin' me horny  
If I wake up next to her in the morning  
I'm a turn over and tell her lets do it againI put the G in G-unit baby I got game  
Head to go good to go and I don't know your name  
Is it the wheels on the hot car  
Meals on the shock bar  
Or you just want a quickie with a rap star  
Ladies tell the truth you know I'm cute  
But what really turns you on is the rims on my Coupe  
Before you jump in my whip and you get dropped off  
You goin' to the telly and you gettin' popped off  
I can't stop thinkin' of the things you do  
When your freakin' me and I'm freakin' you  
I said the ice on my neck make the shorty's stare  
Baby let me fly you in my lair  
Stop slow down baby if you hear this in the club shake and go down baby  
Its past my curfew but parole don't know  
Tear up the club don't call my p.o.[Chorus]My ways be spinnin' I charm the amazing way

You know them black and white and asian women  
Let's cut the small talk you know why I approach you  
I can't stand when a dime act anti-social  
Gucci, lip gloss, Louis Baton, and the boots from Batego Vanetto cost a arm  
Yayo's a don my car European  
You got mirrors in your pants 'cause I can see me in them  
Listen I piss out Cris inhale haze  
I'm in the Marriott gettin' laid all day  
Tattoos and piercings and rings in your tongue  
Shorty things like that will make my black dick cum  
I need groupie love the Coupe on dubs  
I'm in this club with a tre pound star  
Don't blame it on David I'm all iced out  
'cause 50 got me rich so the bar all priced out [Chorus]

Songwriters

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