

Fire (Feat. Young Buck and Nicole Scherzinger)

50 Cent

Fire! I make it hotter
friction turns to fire
You're what I desire
I'm coming to get you, girl That's right, that's right, it's on tonight
You're just my type, you're what I like
I bring that heat, you heard me right
Everywhere I go, go, let's go! Something new, it's another episode
Music bumping, sweat dripping on the danceflo'
I like it when shorty get to backing it back
When she do it like that, I don't know how to act Now work it, go ahead grind it on me, that's perfect
I'll pay to play if it's worth it
My phone when you want me you can chirp it
Now get to work it Let me take these bricks and break 'em down
If you want I can serve 'em by the pound
Shorty know she's got what I wanna flip
Baby girl tell me you can handle it Well, if you want it let's go
I got that fire (So hot I burn it down)
Act like you already know
I got that fire ('Cause I'm the flyest chick around)
You want it, it's fire, I got it, that fire
So I might ignite ya, it's fire, it's fire I burn it down on stage, I make it hot
'Til the Fire Marshalls come shut down the spot
I have the club jam packed every time I rock
These other niggas ain't got the style I got
I go back to the basics and break it all the way all the way down
You can hate it but face it B.I.G. and 2Pac just ain't around
Everywhere you go, there I go, I'm 50 Cent
Ghetto star by the bar I get you bent
You wanna party, let's party, you wanna freak be a freak
You wanna creep, we can creep tell me where should we meet so you can take these bricks and break 'em down
If you want I can serve 'em by the pound
Shorty know she's got what I wanna flip
Baby girl tell me you can handle it Well, if you want it let's go
I got that fire (So hot I burn it down)
Act like you already know
I got that fire ('Cause I'm the flyest chick around)
You want it, it's fire, I got it, that fire
So I might ignite ya, it's fire, it's fire Now are you really ready
I said, are you really ready

I make the temperature rise, now don't be surprised
I have the ice on, stuntin' heavy
I got a helluva flow, you should already know
Sold over 30 million records already
It's the third time around, you know how I get down
I'm hands down, pound for pound, the best around
Now work it, go ahead grind it on me, that's perfect
I'll pay to play if it's worth it
My phone when you want me you can chirp it
Now get to work it

Songwriters

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