

In Da Club

50 Cent

Go, go, go, go, goGo shawty, it's your birthday

We gonna party like it's your birthday

We gon' sip Bacardi like it's your birthday

And you know we don't give a fuck, it's not your birthdayYou can find me in the club, bottle full of bub

Look mami, I got the X if you into takin' drugs

I'm into havin' sex, I ain't into makin' love

So come gimme a hug, if you're into gettin' rubbedYou can find me in the club, bottle full of bub

Look mami, I got what you need, you need to feel the buzz

I'm into havin' sex, I ain't into makin' love

So come gimme a hug, if you're into gettin' rubbedWhen I pull up out front, you see the Benz on dubs

When I roll 20 deep, it's 20 knives in the club

Niggaz heard I fuck with Dre, now they wanna show me love

When you sell like Eminem, and the hoes, they wanna fuckBut homie ain't nuttin' changed hoes down, G's up

I see Xzibit in the cut, hey nigga roll that weed up

If you watch how I move, you'll mistake me for a player or pimp

Been hit wit a few shells but I don't walk wit a limpIn the hood, in L.A. they sayin,"50 you hot"

They like me, I want them to love me like they love Pac

But holla in New York them niggaz'll tell ya, I'm loco

And the plan is to put the rap game in a choke holdI'm fully focused man, my money on my mind

Got a mill' out the deal and I'm still on the grind

Now shawty said she feelin' my style, she feelin' my flow

Her girlfriend willin' to get bi and they ready to goYou can find me in the club, bottle full of bub

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I'm into havin' sex, I ain't into makin' love

So come gimme a hug, if you're into gettin' rubbedMy flow, my show brought me the dough

That bought me all my fancy things

My crib, my cars, my pools, my jewels

Look nigga, I done came up, and I ain't changedAnd you should love it, way more then you hate it

Nigga, you mad? I thought that you'd be happy I made it

I'm that cat by the bar toastin' to the good life

You that faggot-ass nigga tryin' to pull me back, right?When my joint get to pumpin' in the club it's on

I wink my eye at ya bitch, if she smiles she's gone

If the roof on fire, let the motherfucker burn

If you talkin about money, homie, I ain't concernedI'ma tell you what Banks told me 'cause go 'head switch the style up

If the niggaz hate then let 'em hate then watch the money pile up

Or we can go upside your head wit a bottle of bub
They know where we fuckin' beYou can find me in the club, bottle full of bub
Look mami, I got the X if you into takin' drugs
I'm into havin' sex, I ain't into makin' love
So come gimme a hug, if you're into gettin' rubbedYou can find me in the club, bottle full of bub
Look mami, I got the X if you into takin' drugs
I'm into havin' sex, I ain't into makin' love
So come gimme a hug, if you're into gettin' rubbedDon't try to act like you don't know where we be neither
nigga
We in the club all the time nigga, it's about to pop off nigga
G-Unit

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