

# 50 Cent, Have a party(Mobb Deep and Nate Dogg

[50 Cent]

This is how we do it, when we do it  
like we just wanna tear the club up  
We do it like ain't nuttin to it, the way we do it  
Now e'rybody put your fuckin hands up - let's go

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

Hey! Go 'head and have a party if you want to  
Now now now now - c'mon  
Hey! Go 'head and touch your body like you want to  
Now now now now - c'mon

[50 Cent]

You heard about the kid, you know how I rock  
Went from pumpin bags on the block, straight to the top  
So the money ain't a thing now, yeah that's right  
Mansion after mansion, next stop the Hamptons  
I splurge with it, I'm so absurd with it  
Got the hunger to go get it, cause I wan' go spend it  
You know how a boss player play, nigga I'm ballin  
If there's money to be made, I'm all in  
Catch me in a cherry red Porsche, beige seats, red pipin  
You want me to teach you how to stunt, aight then  
Tattoos on the arm, 30 karats on the charm  
Cause the flow be the bomb, learn to respect the Don  
First night if I don't hit, second night I want some shit  
Third night we call it quits, I ain't fuckin with the bitch  
Sex is my drug of choice, I'm high off life  
Another move another mill', let's get right - aight?

[Chorus]

[Havoc]

You could, catch me cockin the fifth, got me rockin with Fif  
Now that's why you see the keys to the Bent'  
Got my niggaz movin the bricks, it don't stop  
And a million dollar deal, homey get that gwap  
See dudes get comfy, money ain't long enough  
Come spit one verse, my whole crib's coughed up  
Ma I got a fetish, fuckin in them Porsche trucks  
Curtis got one so when I finished I tossed her  
Y'all into wifin, we don't condone lifin  
Only fuck with bitches that, got they liquor license  
Shop high prices, shook all vices  
Infamous nigga got the game in a vice grip  
Chain hundred K but the flow, is priceless  
Anything less? We rollin them dices  
Nuts in the sand if you ain't bumpin my shit  
Shorty wanna rip to my sound and my likeness

[Chorus]

[Prodigy]

Listen - you can call me Gambino P or V.I.P.  
My wrists could buy a bitch a Ph.D  
My rings alone could pay for you to eat  
For the next few years I'm so icy kid  
My flow is long money, my face is Hollywood  
My tattoos gon' keep me with a thug part though  
My attitude is universal, get harmed - call money  
When we get back to Queens we gon' hurt you  
Can't afford to ride, you gettin stomped out  
I got a team of dimes, they all thonged out  
Ready to line you up and take you out  
My girls is hot man, they hard to turn down  
You pee in your drawers lookin like you're Mexican  
After lil' shorty wop wop break you off a lil' bit  
You so stupid, we so much rich  
And who braggin? I'm just tryin holla at the chicks like

[Chorus]

[Nate Dogg]

Hey! Go 'head and chase that paper, get yo' game tight

Now now now now - c'mon

Hey! Go 'head come home with me, let's do it all night

Now now now now - c'mon

Hey!