

# 50 Cent, She Wants It

Intro (50):

Something special,  
Unforgettable,  
50 Cent (cent),  
Justin (tin),  
Timbaland (land), god damn (damn)

She she, she want it, I want to give it to her  
She know that, it's right here for her  
I want to, see her break it down  
I'm ballin', throw'n money around

Verse 1 (50 & JT):

She work it girl, she work the pole  
She break it down, she take it low  
She fine as hell, she about the dough  
She doing her thing out on the floor  
Her money money, she makin' makin'  
Look at the way she shakin' shakin'  
Make you want to touch it, make you want to taste it  
Have you lustin' for her, go crazy face it  
Now don't stop, get it, get it  
The way she shakin' make you want to hit it  
Think she double jointed from the way she splitted  
Got you're head f\*\*ked up from the way she did it  
She's so much more than you're used to  
She know's just how to move to seduce you  
She gone do the right thing and touch the right spot  
Dance in you're lap till you're ready to pop

She always ready, when you want it she want it  
Like a nympho, the info, I show you where to meet her  
On the late night, till daylight the club jumpin'  
If you want a good time, she gone give you what you want

Chorus (JT):

Baby it's a new age, bit like my new craze  
Let's get together maybe we can start a new phase  
The smokes got the club all hazy, spotlights don't do you justice baby  
Why don't you come over here, you got me saying

Aayooh  
I'm tired of using technology, why don't you sit down on top of me

Aayooh  
I'm tired of using technology, I need you right in front of me

2x Ooh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it  
Ooh, she wants it, (soo), I got to give it to her

Timbaband:  
4x You're hips, you're thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you

Verse 2 (50 & JT):

Got a thing for that thing she got  
The way she make it jiggle, the way she make it pop  
Make it rain for us so she don't stop  
I ain't got to move, I can sit and watch  
In her fantasy, there's plain to see  
Just how it be, her and me, backstrokin', sweat soaking

All into my set sheets  
When she ready to ride, I'm ready to roll  
I'll be in this bitch till the club close  
Watchin her do her thing on all fours  
Now that that shit should be against the law  
From side to side, let the ride, break it down (down down)  
Know I like, when you hype, and you throw it all around  
Different style, different move, damn I like the way you move  
Girl you got me thinking 'bout, all the things I do to you  
Let's get it poppin' shorty we can switch positions  
From the couch to the counters in my kitchen

Chorus (JT):

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