Ayo Technology

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 you break it down I'm ballin', throwing money around

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 split 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

Baby this a new age, you 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 Ooh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it Ooh, she wants it, (so), I gotta give it to her, Ooh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it Ooh, she wants it, (so), I gotta give it to her,

Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you

Got a thing for that thing she got The way she make it shake, 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

50 Cent

In her fantasy, there's plain to see
Just how it be, on 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
What should I do, one 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)
You know I like, when you hike and you throw it all around
Different style, different move, damn I like the way you move
Girl you got me thinking about, 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

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