

# Disco Inferno

## 50 Cent

Lil' Mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it  
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girl Lil' Mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it  
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girl Go, go, go, 50 in the house, bounce  
Y'all already know what I'm about  
The flow sound sick over Dre drums, nigga  
I ain't stupid, I see Doc then my doe come quicker Shorty hips is hypnotic, she moves it so erotic  
Girl watch, I'm like bounce that ass, girl  
I get it crunk in here, I make it jump in here  
Front in here, we'll thump in here  
So gutter, so ghetto, so hood  
So gully, so grimey, what's good?  
Outside the Benz on dubs, I'm in the club wit the snub  
Don't start nothin', there won't be nothin' Lil' Mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it  
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girl Lil' Mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it  
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girl Let's party, everybody stand up  
Everybody put your hands up  
Let's party, everybody bounce wit me  
Some champagne and burn a little greenery  
This hot, disco inferno, let's go  
You're now rockin' wit a pro  
I get dough to flip dough, to get more for sho'  
Get my drink on then get on the dance floor Look homie, I don't dance, all I do it this  
It's the same two step wit a lil' twist  
Listen punk, I ain't new to this, I'm true to this  
Pay attention boy, I'll teach you how to do this shit You mix a little Goose wit a little Dom  
Perignon  
And a little Hennessy, you know we fin' to carry on  
I'm hollerin' at these shorties in the club tryin' to get right  
We gon' be up in this, bitch till we break daylight Lil' Mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it  
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girl Lil' Mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it

Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girl  
You see me shinin', lit up wit diamonds  
'Cause I stay grindin'  
Homie, you can catch me swoopin'  
Bentley Coupe and switchin' lanes  
If you see me rollin', you know I'm holdin'  
I'm 'bout my paper, yeah  
Nigga, I'm serious, I ain't playin'  
I'll embed it in your brain, I'm off the chain, G Unit  
Next level now, turn it up a notch  
Em and Dre sent me to tear up the spot  
Front on me, oh no, you know I'm loco  
Hands up on the dance floor, okay let's go  
Lil' Mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it  
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girl  
Lil' Mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothin' to it  
Shake, sh-sh-shake that ass girl

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>