

# 50 Cent - Ayo Technology

Tom: B

( Abm Ebm Dbm )

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

(verse 1 - 50 Cent & Justin Timberlake)

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

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

(chorus - Justin Timberlake)

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

Abm  
Aayoooh  
Ebm Dbm  
I'm tired of using technology why don't you sit down on top

of me  
Abm  
Aayoooh  
Ebm Dbm  
I'm tired of using technology I need you right in front of me  
Abm  
Ooh she wants it uh uh she wants it  
Ebm Dbm  
Ooh she wants it (so) I gotta give it to her  
Abm  
Ooh she wants it uh uh she wants it  
Ebm Dbm  
Ooh she wants it (so) I gotta give it to her

Abm  
Your hips your thighs you got me hypnotized let me tell you  
Ebm Dbm  
Your hips your thighs you got me hypnotized let me tell you  
Abm  
Your hips your thighs you got me hypnotized let me tell you  
Ebm Dbm  
Your hips your thighs you got me hypnotized let me tell you

( Abm Ebm Dbm )

(verse 2 - 50 Cent & Justin Timberlake)

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  
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

(chorus - Justin Timberlake)

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## Acordes

