

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

