

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

