Ayo Technology 50 Cent (**G#m D#m C#m**) Something special Unforgettable 50 Cent (cent) Justin (tin) Timbaland (land) god damn (damn) 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) G#m She work it girl she work the pole She break it down she take it low D#m She fine as hell she about the dough C#m She doing her thing out on the floor G#m Her money money she makin makin Look at the way she shakin shakin D#m Make you want to touch it make you want to taste it C#m Have you lustin for her go crazy face it G#m Now don t stop get it get it The way she shakin make you want to hit it C#m Think she double jointed from the way she split C#m Got you re head f\*\*ked up from the way she did it G#m She s so much more than you re used to She know s just how to move to seduce you D#m She gone do the right thing and touch the right spot C#m Dance in you re lap till you re ready to pop G#m She always ready when you want it she want it D#m C#m

Like a nympho the info I show you where to meet her G#m

On the late night till daylight the club jumpin D#m C#m If you want a good time she gone give you what you want (chorus - Justin Timberlake) G#m Baby this a new age you like my new craze D#m C#m Let s get together maybe we can start a new phase G#m The smokes got the club all hazy spotlights don t do you justice baby D#m C#m Why don t you come over here you got me saying G#m Aayooh D#m C#m I m tired of using technology why don t you sit down on top of me G#m Aayooh D#m C#m I m tired of using technology I need you right in front of me G#m Ooh she wants it uh uh she wants it D#m C#m Ooh she wants it I gotta give it to her (so) G#m Ooh she wants it uh uh she wants it D#m C#m Ooh she wants it (so) I gotta give it to her G#m Your hips your thighs you got me hypnotized let me tell you D#m C#m Your hips your thighs you got me hypnotized let me tell you G#m Your hips your thighs you got me hypnotized let me tell you D#m C#m Your hips your thighs you got me hypnotized let me tell you ( **G#m D#m C#m** ) (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)

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