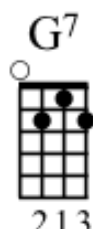
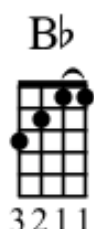
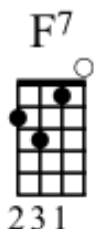
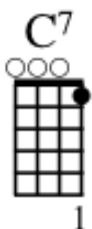
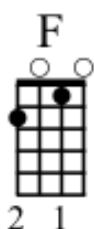


In Da Club



50 Cent/Ewan Wardrop

Capo
1st fret



INTRO

F C⁷ F C⁷ F

CHORUS

You can find me in the club, bottle full of bub'
Mama I got the X if you into taking drugs
I'm into having sex, I ain't into making love
So come give me a hug if you're into getting rubbed

CHORUS

VERSE 1

When I pull up out front, you see the Benz on dubs
When I roll 20 deep, it's 20 knives in the club
BLEEPs heard I FOOP with Dre, now they wanna show me love
When you sell like Eminem and the hoes they wanna FOOP
But homie ain't nothing changed: hoes down, G's up
I see Xzibit in the cut, BLEEP rolled up
If you watch how I move you'll mistake me for a player or pimp
Been hit with a few shells but I don't walk with a limp
In the hood, in L.A. they saying "50 you hot"
They like me, I want them to love me like they love 'Pac

Bb

But holla in New York them BLEEPs will tell you I'm loco

Db7

And the plan is to put the rap game in a choke hold

F

I'm fully focused man, my money on my mind

D7

Got a mill' out the deal and I'm still on the grind

G7

Now shorty said she feeling my style, she feeling my flow

C7

Her girlfriends want to get bi and they ready to go

CHORUS

MIDDLE

F7

Bb

My show, my flow brought me the dough

G7

That bought me all my fancy things, my crib, my cars, my pools, my jewels

C7

Look BLEEP I done came up, and I ain't changed

VERSE 2

F

And you should love it way more then you hate it

F7

Homie you mad? I thought that you'd be happy I made it

Bb

I'm that cat by the bar toasting to the good life

Db7

You that FOOP-ass BLEEP trying to pull me back, right?

F

When my joint get to pumping in the club, it's on

D7

I wink my eye at your bitch, if she smiles, she gone

G7

If the roof's on fire, let the motherFOOPer burn

C7

You know where we FOOPing be

CHORUS x3

Db7

C7 F

Db7 C7 F

So come give me a hug if you're into getting rubbed