

# To the Club

## Ashanti

I can't help it when a guy is watching me  
And I can't help it if he wants to buy a drink  
And I'm not mad that you didn't get to come  
Ya see I can't bring my man to the club  
And I can't help it if I kinda wanna flirt  
And I can't help it if he's lookin' up my skirt  
And I'm not mad 'cause I'm only having fun  
Ya see I can't bring my man to the club See me and her was going to the club that night  
I seen him and I knew that he was just my type  
Rolling through the club and then he winked his eye  
Licked his lips real slow then he said hello  
He made his way to say how ya doin', what's yo' name  
I told him I'm Ashanti and he said I'm glad ya came  
He asked about my man and when's the next time I'd be free  
I slyly shook my head then I said thank you for the drink I can't help it when a guy is watching me  
And I can't help it if he wants to buy a drink  
And I'm not mad that you didn't get to come  
Ya see I can't bring my man to the club  
And I can't help it if I kinda wanna flirt  
And I can't help it if he's lookin' up my skirt  
And I'm not mad 'cause I'm only having fun  
Ya see I can't bring my man to the club I was dancing on the floor 'cause my song was on  
The people looked behind me, said his name was Sean  
He told me that he liked the way I moved my hips  
Snapped my fingertips, then I licked my lips  
He was going on free and we decided to leave  
He walked me to the car and said he'd pay my parking fee  
As we rolling out the lot he said he wanted to chill  
I slyly shook my head then I said thanks for paying the bill I can't help it when a guy is watching me  
And I can't help it if he wants to buy a drink  
And I'm not mad that you didn't get to come  
Ya see I can't bring my man to the club  
And I can't help it if I kinda wanna flirt  
And I can't help it if he's lookin' up my skirt  
And I'm not mad 'cause I'm only having fun  
Ya see I can't bring my man to the club Oh it ain't my fault that  
You can't do what you want 'cause  
Your man's with you at the club and  
My man's waiting back at home, yeah [x2] I can't help it when a guy is watching me

And I can't help it if he wants to buy a drink  
And I'm not mad that you didn't get to come  
Ya see I can't bring my man to the club  
And I can't help it if I kinda wanna flirt  
And I can't help it if he's lookin' up my skirt  
And I'm not mad 'cause I'm only having fun  
Ya see I can't bring my man to the club [x2]I can't help it  
I can't help it  
I can't help it  
No, no, no, no [x2]

Songwriters  
DOUGLAS, ASHANTI S. Published by  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>