

Club Song

Jin

{ Aye yo Jin there's a couple things you gotta have
When you doin' ya club record
I got you don't worry, "Guru play the beat"
I always wanted to say that on a record
You gotta have that, you gotta have a ho, ho, ho
Gotta have two of those, hit 'em with a woo, woo, woo
I like that, that's not bad, come on
oh yea, you know what else you need?
Just blaze }

You can't help but love the way that he flow
When he leave the club ladies be like
"Did you see which way did he go?"
Battle raps are cool but not for radio though
When my single drop, I'm a charge like eighty a show
If you droppin' with me get ready for a pitfall
When my shit hit stores, I'm a charge a bit more
Man, I'm tryin' to corp my toys in two
And stay away from the boys in blue
It's 'cause I'm gettin' dough, the beast are mad at me
These cops are jokes like Police Academy
Too much stress and I ain't blew up yet
Went from the seven train to the Lex, got you upset
I never stress over a chick, I'm slick like Lou Rawls
If I was Papasmurf, you couldn't give me blue balls
Thick dick playa, rip through walls
Balls so large, it couldn't fit in two jars
This my club song 'cause I said club
Yo, this my club song, this my club song
If you wanna blow then you gotta make a club song
This my club song, did he say club?
Yo, this my club song, this my club song
Everybody got one so I had to make a club song
Throw ya hands high reach for the sky
For my piece of the pie, I'm a beast, I ain't speakin' no lie
I'm frequently high, freak a bunch of freaks
In the back of the jeep, Alpines reachin' it's peak
I put them to sleep, ain't no reason to speak
Why I creep, got 'em sayin' that they'll leave in a week
Poof be gone, I won't miss you at all

Now you sayin', I did you wrong, I ain't Dich Whedo
Gotta passion, no for gassin' hoes
Live my life like everyday's a fashion show
I ain't playin', you know what I'm sayin'
I wasn't talkin' 'bout ya I.Q. when I told you, gimme some brains

Fam, you better play your part
'Cause ya girl, she 'bout to have a change of heart
When I come through, find me in the cut like the stitch
Gettin' wild love 'cause I'm Rick James bitch
This my club song 'cause I said club
Yo, this my club song, this my club song
If you wanna blow then you gotta make a club song
This my club song, did he say club?
Yo, this my club song, this my club song
Everybody got one so I had to make a club song
I'm playin' Play Station braggin'
In the back of a gray station wagon
I need ya jeans saggin'
Ain't used to the club, what am I thinkin'?
Only tunnel I been to, is the Holland and the Lincoln
Problem when I'm drinkin', I get tipsy easy
Leave the bartender a hundred dollar tip, believe me
Shorty on the dance floor, down to get inside of it
Said she, "Celibate" I said, "Cool, I only buy a bit"
This my club song 'cause I said club
Yo, this my club song, this my club song
If you wanna blow then you gotta make a club song
This my club song, did he say club?
Yo, this my club song, this my club song
Everybody got one so I had to make a club song
I'm in here pimpin' fam
Why else would I walk up limpin', man?
And me bein' the pimp, I am
Shorty order what you like 'cause it's on me
I'm in here pimpin' fam
Why else would I walk up limpin', man?
And me bein' the pimp, I am
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