

# I Am The Club (Amended Album Version)

## Plies

This here a message homie to anybody who possibly gon' be in the  
Club that I'm goin' in tonight homie... You better gon' head and get'cha  
Shine on before I get to the club dog...[Chorus:]  
Let me thank tonight wat I'm a do at the club?  
Might show up tonight, just to throw dubs  
Or I might buy the bar to fuck with' the scrubs  
How I feel tonight shawty I am the club  
Let me thank tonight wat I'm a do at the club?  
Might show up tonight, just to throw dubs  
Or I might buy the bar to fuck with' the scrubs  
How I feel tonight shawty I am the club  
Parked the whip out front jumped out stuntin'  
Neck full of jewels whole pocket full of money  
All the goons around me so you know I'm comin'  
Half a brick in my pocket ten stacks on me  
Better let me ball you don't want no problem homie  
Last problem in the club somebody start dumpin'  
I'm the main attraction y'all peons  
Got a dope boy knot on me, no one's  
Came through the side do', slid with' my gun  
Somebody daughter gettin it the question which one  
'Gnaced up and on good 'dro, body numb  
Let me show you how a real goon have fun[Chorus]Y'all in trouble tonight we got the club locked  
We ain't dancin' over here all we do is bop  
One thang fa sho we got them hammers cocked  
Look at all the dimes sweat us, they comin' by the flock  
Look at the lil' hater over there, got him hot  
Seen him lookin' at me so I held up a knot  
I don't know if you know homie I run the spot  
And don't 'cha play with' me, you ain't got enough shots  
Order mine straight up, drank it on the rocks  
Been in the club five minutes and done closed shop  
How can one nigga be this goddamn hot?  
I don't know if it's me it might be the watch[Chorus]Slid through the club late all I need is a hour  
Like they told me lil' homie money is power  
Ran the streets all day I'm fresh out the shower  
Watch how a goon rock let me show you my volume  
Check my track record homie all I beat is stallions  
I done smashed already shit you can have her  
If you want her better catch her better gon' snatch her

Want straight animals over here, no hackers  
Better put the cuffs on her 'fore the goons pack her  
When we leave the club watch you follow after  
Y'all ain't groupies baby stop bein' embarrassed  
This one here in the book, this a closed chapter[Chorus: ]

Songwriters

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