

Get Out The Club

50 Cent

It's gangsta, nigga
It's too gangsta, nigga
I keep it gangsta, nigga
Wha, wha, it's gangsta, nigga
It's too gangsta, nigga
I keep it gangsta, nigga, wha
Get out the club, bitch
Niggas tryin' to holla at you
We want parlay wit you
You won't show us no love, bitch
Never thought you'd be on that loser shit
You on some movie shit
Get out the club, bitch
Niggas tryin to holla at you
We wanna parlay wit you
I hate when bitches act like they too good for a nigga
(Yea)
Like they ain't grow up in the same hood wit a nigga
In the club givin' niggas the wrong numbers and wrong names
Bitch, why don't you take ya ass home and quit playin' games
They on that pretty shit that high saditty shit
(What)
(Yea)
They want me to trick, I ain't P. Diddy, bitch
I'm gone show 'em now
I'm gone show 'em how
(Show 'em how)
How we break it down
This is how it's goin' down
Them bitches think pussy precious
Them niggas they wanna test us
Got beef so we be wearin' vests
Look, I don't give a fuck, nigga
Bitch, I ain't buyin' no pussy
Nigga, you'll die if you push me
Nigga, you know I'm holy
Bitch, picture me rollin'
Hooker probably for paper 'cause pussy come wit it
I ain't joking, pistol smoking, any nigga can get it

While I'm ballin' she by my side wit me
But if some shit jump off she ain't gone ride wit me
Get out the club, bitch
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You won't show us no love, bitch
Never thought you'd be on that loser shit
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My whole team gettin' dough, bitch
On the low, bitch, friends'll kick a nigga do' down fo sho, bitch
Shorty, we ain't trippin', niggas just wanna dance wit cha
I mean damn, won't you give a nigga a chance wit you
On that pre-Madonna shit that Dolce&Gabbana shit
Bet I can teach ya about Gucci, Fendi and Prada, bitch
I met cha in the parkin' lot, shit woulda been different then
You fix ya make-up so much chrome on my Mercedes Benz
I take ya to see Beth in Jersey but you ain't worthy
That's where we buy the ice at the right price
Bitch, you think you high class, you ain't worth a third of a nigga
Ya man is gangsta but we ain't never heard of the nigga
Shit hit the fan, we fuck around and murdered a nigga
Tell a punk to play his position and turn up missin'
Fuck around, his body get found, cut up in the kitchen
I ain't playin' wit you, bitch, you better listen
Get out the club, bitch
Niggas tryin' to holla at you
We want parlay wit you
You won't show us no love, bitch
Never thought you'd be on that loser shit
You on some movie shit
Get out the club, bitch
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This a low rider here, bitch, in L.A., they show me love
Niggas be under palm trees twistin' Cali bud

Call a Crip 'Cuz', call a Blood 'Dawg'
I ain't bangin' so I holla like, "Wat up, y'all?"
Bitches know I be buggin' when they don't show me no lovin'
I ain't gotta say nuttin', niggas know I be thuggin'
Whenever I'm around motherfuckas stop joke-in
They know how I get down, I be motherfuckin' Loc-in
Shorty she like Bussa-Bus, she love Nas
She like when L lick his lips, the bitch love stars
After the club, I'ma have her in the hot tub
Her and her girlfriend gone show me some puppy love
Get out the club, bitch
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Never thought you'd be on that loser shit
You on some movie shit
Get out the club, bitch
Niggas tryin' to holla at you
We want parlay wit you
You won't show us no love, bitch
Never thought you'd be on that loser shit
You on some movie shit
Get out the club, bitch
2000 shit motherfucker, you know how this shit goin' down
This is my shit, from now on this is my shit
Nigga can't eat, nigga can't sleep, nigga can't do shit
Unless I say he can, nigga
Nigga, come 15 niggas, 10 knives, I'll leave wit 4 stitches
Nigga that's not assault that's an insult
You and every motherfucka that roll wit you
You, bitch ass nigga I'ma see you
Nigga is sweet like candy
I can get cha now or later
You fucked up, shoulda murdered me playa
Nigga is sweet like candy
I don't care how much you pray
Nigga, I don't care how much you paid
And you sweet like candy
I can get you now or later, later, playa

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