

Love in This Club (feat. Young Jeezy)

Usher

Gotta do it for the ladies
And I gotta keep it hood
Where we at Polo? Aye I see you Ryan
Yo Keith nigga you was right
We just gettin' started, yeah man You say you searchin' for a nigga
That'll take you out and do you right
Well, come here, baby
And let daddy show you what it feel like You know all you gotta do is
Tell me what you sippin' on
And I promise that I'm gonna keep it comin'
All night long Lookin' in your eyes while you on the other side
And I think that shorty I've got a thing for you, yeah
Doin' it on purpose, windin' and workin' it
I can tell by the way you lookin' at me, girl I wanna make love in this club, yea
Make love in this club, yea, in this club, yea, in this club
I wanna make love in this club, yea
Make love in this club, yea, in this club, yea, in this club Listen, you got some friends rollin' with you
Baby, then that's cool
You can leave them with my niggas
Let 'em know that I got you If you didn't know
You're the only thing that's on my mind
'Cause the way I'm starin' at you
Got me wantin' to give it to you all night Lookin' in your eyes while you on the other side
I can't take it no more
Baby, I'm comin' for you
You keep doin' it on purpose windin' and workin' it
If we close our eyes it could be just me and you I wanna make love in this club
Make love in this club, yea, in this club, yea, in this club
I wanna make love in this club, yea
In this club, yea, in this club, yea, in this club I wanna make love in this club, yea
In this club, yea, in this club, yea, in this club
I wanna make love in this club, yea
In this club, yea, in this club, yea, in this club, yea I'm what you want, I'm what you need
He got you trapped, I'll set you free
Sexually, mentally, physically, emotionally
I'll be like your medicine, you'll take every dose of me It's goin' down on aisle 3
I'll bag you like some groceries
And every time you think about it
You gon' want some more of me About to hit the club

Make a movie, yeah rated are
Pulled up like a trap star
That's if you have yo' regular car You ever made love to a thug
In the club with his sights on
'87 jeans
And a fresh pair of Nike's on On the couch, on the table
On the bar or on the floor
You can meet me in the bathroom
Yeah, you know I'm tryin' go Might as well give me a kiss
If we keep touchin' like this
I know you scared baby
They don't know what we doin' Let's both get undressed right here
Keep it up girl then I swear
I'mma give it to you non stop
And I don't care who's watchin'
Watchin', watchin' Watchin', watchin', ohh
In this club, on the floor
Baby's let's make love I wanna make love in this club, yea
In this club, yea, in this club, in this club, yea, in this club
I wanna make love in this club, yea
In this club, yea, in this club, yea, in this club, yea Yea, yea, ey, ey
Love, crunk, in the club, what you want, gonna dig this babe
In the back, in the side, in the front
Back, right, love, that, crank that, crank that, yea

Songwriters

JENKINS, JAY / RAYMOND, USHER / LOVETT, RYON / JONES, JAMAL / TAYLOR, LAMAR /
DALTON, DARNELL / THOMAS, KEITH / Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.,
Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>