We Clubbin'

Chingy

Yeah, G.I.B
Get it boysI don't know what y'all about to do
But I'm about to hit the streets with my crew
And keep clubbin'
Quit complainin' yeah dog you look cool
Now pull out your chains and floss your jewels
And keep clubbin'I pull up on gold shoes I walk in actin' fool
Hell nah it ain't no rules
When we clubbin'
Head to toe everything I got in is new
Plus those you know we keep two
And we clubbin'It's a mess up with these fake ballers in their place
People comin' out 'cause they heard I'm comin' back like mase
Big body Benz plenty space, hundred dollar big face
Watch her lick our waist, when we clubbin'Get it girls got it locked, get it boys in the spot
Take it off you gettin' hot, 'cause we clubbin'
In my pocket got 'em not representin' slot-a-lot
Dirty you can get shot, when we clubbin'Abrah kadabrah then I appear in the back
Throwin' it up with all the high rollers that pop crack
My lemon has studs no they not that
You paid fifty homie go and get your money backI don't know what y'all about to do
But I'm about to hit the streets with my crew
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And we clubbin'Rich money got a bottle and he waitin' to trip
(G.I.B.)
Ol' G posted with a blunt to his lip
Valdez on the floor two-steppin' with his
Boozie already out thurr startin' some shitGet it boy gang, S.T.L. set
Phantom car keys, leather Gucci vest
V.I.P. then somethin' to eat
She leavin' with me then hotel suitePlay it like a G, pimpin' man I got to be
Five million really ain't a lot to me

Maybe pop your pee, move your elbow and drop your knee
And move your F.O.'s and drop your knee
And put wurr I can see, 'cuz we clubbin'I don't know what y'all about to do
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And we clubbin'Headed to the next stop in my rage rover
Police pull me over, though they can't stop me from clubbin'
Man you know I'm swervin' wild see your boy not sober
But I got it I'm a soldier and I'm still clubbin'50 cars followin' us, 10 chicks swallowin' us
Four five hallows bust and when we clubbin'
A big dog not a mutt, keep starin' hater what
I'm about to get this locked up, fuck, we clubbin'Put your money wurr your mouth
West cost to the east, mid-west to the south, out, they clubbin'
26's on the hummer, errday like it's summer
Wait tripper take a number I'm still clubbin'I don't know what y'all about to do
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When we clubbin'
Head to toe everything I got in is new
Plus those you know we keep two
And we clubbin'Yeah, yeah
Keep clubbin'
Whoa, whoa
Keep clubbin'

Uh-huh, uh-huh
We clubbin'
Yes, yes
We clubbin'

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