

Clubbin'

Marques Houston

Woo, come on, uh huh
Come on, it's the Piper
Come on, Marques
You know we be up in the club
Where we do things like, throw our hands up
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups
All of my thugs, honies showin' love
DJ's playin' the cuts
I'm dancin' with a nice honey and her friend
One on the back and one on the front
Shakin' it up, shakin' it up
Mami don't break it
Takin' it down, takin' it down
I love the way you snake it
You got the best of me
Doing what you're doing
Up in the V.I.P., doing what you're doing
Girl, I'm 'bout to buy you anything you want
Get you in the coupe and take your pretty ass home
Last call for alcohol, you know how we do, yeah
You know we be up in the club
Where we do things like, throw our hands up
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups
All of my thugs, honies showin' love
DJ's playin' the cuts
You know we be up in the club like, oh
I pull up on dubbs, hop up out the whip
Then I'm into the club, honies on each side
And I'm on my cellular talkin' to this chick
Got a taste for thugs, sometimes pimpin' is tough
White tees, throwback Jacob on my wrist
Super star, world wide, it is what it is
Threw a party at my crib
Lasted after, till 6 in the morning
Drinks and laughter
Uh oh, uh oh
Yeah, it's a fire, mama's getting naughty
Got a sexy body like, uh oh, uh oh
Being erotic, 'bout to wild this place out

You know how we do it up in the club
Up in the club
Where we do things like, throw our hands up
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups
All of my thugs, honies showin' love
DJ's playin' the cuts
You know we be up in the club
Where we do things like, throw our hands up
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups
All of my thugs, honies showin' love
DJ's playin' the cuts
Mami, you want to holla
I can spot you out the corner of your eye
That tell you wanna ride
You lookin' at papi like, uhh
Wanna hold hands, no amp, no man, Joe can
But you and your friend can both get rammed like, uhh
You's a private dancer
Low riders, when she walk pulling her pants up
It's all good baby, you know where I'm at, right
In case you need me to come put it on your backside
Only if you act right
Damn it, you doing it, doing what you're doing
You're doing it to me, I picture you doing it to me like, uhh
I only came out because I'm here to find ya
After the bar's last call, we at the nearest dinner
We be Nextel taggin', SL waggon
You grabbin' the whip, just off of that XL Magnum
Damn it, you're doing it, you and your friend
Next weekend if you're lucky we can do it again, like uhh
Up in the club, up in the club
Where we do things like, throw our hands up
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups
All of my thugs, honies showin' love
DJ's playin' the cuts
You know we be, up in the club
Where we do things like, throw our hands up
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups
All of my thugs, honies showin' love
DJ's playin' the cuts
MH and Pied Piper
This is the MH and pied piper
MH, Pied Piper, Joe Buddens, TUG
Platinum Status, Chris Stokes
I see you baby, holla

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