

# Clubbin' (feat. Joe Budden & Pied Piper)

## Marques Houston

[R Kelly]  
Wooh, Come on  
Its the Piper  
Marques..[Chorus:]  
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 show me love  
DJ 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, taking it down  
I love the way you snake it  
You got the best of me Doing what you're doing  
Up in the VIP  
Doing what you're doing  
Girl I'm about to buy you anything you want Get you in the coup  
And take your pretty ass home  
Last call for alcohol  
You know how we do, yeah [Joe Budden]  
You know we be up in the club like.. [Chorus:] [Joe Budden]  
You know we be up in the club like.. 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  
Talking to this chick  
Got a taste for thugs  
Sometimes pimpin is tough White tees so phat  
Jacob on my wrist  
Super star, world wide  
It is what it is Threw a party at my crib  
Lasted after  
'Til 6 in the morning  
Drinks and laughter Uh oh, uh oh

Yeah its a fire  
 Mamas 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 [Joe Budden]  
 You know we be up in the club like.. You know we be  
 Up in the club  
 Where we do things like  
 Throw our hands up (Oh yeah)  
 All kinds of drinks are  
 Off in the cups  
 All of my thugs (All of my thugs)  
 Honies show me love  
 DJ playin' the cuts (Ladies show me love) Up in the club  
 Where we do things like  
 Throw our hands up (Yeah, yeah)  
 All kinds of drinks are  
 Off in the cups  
 All of my thugs  
 Honies show me love  
 DJ playin' the cuts [Joe Budden]  
 Mami, you won't holla  
 I can spot you out the corner of your eye that tell you want to ride,  
 You lookin' at papi like uhhh  
 want to 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 Its all good baby  
 You know where I'm at right  
 In case you need be me come put it on your back side  
 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 bars last call  
 Be at the nearest dinner  
 We be next town 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 [Chorus: x2] [Marques singing:]  
 MH and Pied Piper This is the  
 MH and pied piper [Marques talking:]

MH, Pied Piper, Joe Buddens, TUG, Platinum Status, Chris Stokes, I see you baby, Holla!

Songwriters

KELLY, ROBERT S. / BUDDEN, JOSEPH ANTHONY

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