Strip Club

2 Live Crew

As you know, we are now in the strip club in Magic City
Ohh, somebody's beeper goin'
Yo, oh, hey, hey, hey, hold on
Yeah, that's the one by me, yo, yeahThey just don't know, I'm in the strip club tonight
I ain't seen all o', y'all comin' in the strip club
Lookin' at all this pussy, me and the boys, me and 2 Live Crew
Brother Marquis, Mr.Mixx, Mr.Mixx, uh, Fresh, Fresh Kid Ice
You know we at Magic City Lounge, ladies and gentlemen
If y'all don't know where it's located, it's in AtlantaThe strip club is the place to hang
Just watchin' all the bitches just throwin' that thang
In a smoke-filled room, filled with noise
On a special night just for the boysI'll be sittin' at a table, just sippin' on a drink
While the bitch is on stage, showin' the pink
Oh, what a sight to see
It looked like the pussy just winked at meThey'll do anything for a tip
Like table-top dance or even grab your dick
With my money in hand, lookin' for fun
Look out, man, 'cause here she comesHey, hey, hey, hey, y'all wanna get them four girls over there?
Them four, fine motherfuckers
The one over there makin' her pussy jump and shit?
Two pussies in one? Aright y'all, y'all repeat after me
Bring that pussy over here, here, bring that pussy over here, hereChillin' late night, I was drunk as fuck
A nigga bored as hell, so I hit the club
Gave a bitch five for a table-top dance
She took off her g-string and shook her assBaby, all that? You got to work harder
Do some back flips to make me harder
So I called the waitress, gimme a drink
And by that time, a nigga start to thinkIs that bitch in here swallows bottle tops
I know she could make me hard as a rock
So shake ya booty, girl, smack the devil and raise the flag
And let Marquis bless and watch that assDamn, Mixx, get yo' face out of that pussy
Hey, Marquis, what you doin' man?
You not supposed to be doin' that
Know you got pussy like that thereHold on, hold on man, hold on, we got
Y'all really with us now, okay, let's say it
Bring that pussy over here, here, fellas say it
Bring that pussy over here, here, oh shitShe danced on the table, I poured with sweat
Put my hand in my pocket, pulled out a bet
She laid on the table, then opened her thighs

No hairs on the pussy, which made my dick riseShe went crazy, and I got loose
Gave her a 20 and the pussy juiced
It's the boys' night out and we're lookin' for fun
Look out, man, 'cause here she comesHold on, hold on, hold on, Chris
You gave her a 20? You buyin' pussy, man
That's against the law
You know we got locked up one time alreadyHey, hey, hey, don't buy no pussy
Okay, fellas, y'all ready to get some new hoes?
Let's goEverybody say, bring that pussy over here, here
Bring that pussy over here, here
Lemme hear ya say, bring that pussy over here, here
Bring that pussy over here, hereNow that we done got all the pussy
Now y'all know, we gotta take some of these hoes home
'Cause uh, this hotel gets a little lonely
And we needs to fuck

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