

# 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, yeah They 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 Atlanta The 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 boys I'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 me They'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 comes Hey, 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, here Chillin' 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 ass Baby, 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 think Is 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 ass Damn, 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 there Hold 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 shit She 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 rise  
She 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 comes  
Hold 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 already  
Hey, hey, hey, don't buy no pussy  
Okay, fellas, y'all ready to get some new hoes?  
Let's go  
Everybody 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, here  
Now 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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