

All In the Club (feat. Danny Boy, Johnny P)

Do or Die

It's about 1:51 in the club and straight packin'
With a five double-o playa playa who you back in
You lackin' I'm all up in the club gettin' action
With a ugh, full of hoes I'm smellin' like a sack and You got my attention with your hips and thighs
Make a pimp reach his peak with your hips and eyes
Girl you know what you do to me explain a monkey
'Cause you actin' like you twenty-three, pass the Hennessy Ballin' like you true to sin
Now we all in the clubs that you be in
Like BBD, do me in if that's the case
Doin' head and slang off in my face and pump that ass This club track freak to the bass
Hold it down till we drop it, roll it, give it what you got, ugh
Rubbin' on my body baby till you hit the spot, huh
Dippin' big names baby roll it till it get a wash In this baby
Why you wanna rub on me
You lookin' at my Rolex
Touchin' on my diamond ring You all at the club girl
Tryin' to put a monkey on me
Don't take it personal
Why you want to hate on me See some hinney flip a penny why you faking the funk
Heads or tails, anyway though you got bass in your trunk
All the playas up on the side come and smoke with me
He live when he step rep with Kenny's come and choke with me From poor man to rich man, rich man back to
poor man
All of us can party livin' in this low land
Ain't no favoritism on this side of town
What you do is bring your mob bring it on or get down Better yet lay on back in your steady B-Low
Keep it real buddy fats and why flexin' this close
Even though we came to party, que sera sera
In the end we fell like Biggie menage a trois In the club off in the corner, pretty girl no style
We can dip with no protection in the back of the car
Bump and grind who's left in line and this all because
Playas we ball because it's goin' and it's on in the club In this baby
Why you wanna rub on me
You lookin' at my Rolex
Touchin' on my diamond ring You all at the club girl
Tryin' to put a monkey on me
Don't take it personal
Why you want to hate on me I got a taste for some Hennessy
But like they said now alazey put that man in me

Now it's on from ten to three at the club tonight
If you ain't grubbin' right you better be hookin' tight
Who got a dubb to light You take a puff and you pass it nigga
Wipe the dust off your truck and you pass the liquor
Seven digits, figure what's the way to get picture
Diamond shinin' up my watch
And it's known to get you Picture me and you in the club actin' bad
Pushin' in my love and we doin' for the cab
Bend it over give a nigga flashbacks
I'm about to test the pain 'cause you want me to tags at
And where you friends at Baby don't worry get it low in a hurry
'Cause when we finish this party
You gone tell a whole story about who
Me and you what didn't did do for your whole crew knew
[Incomprehensible] I went through fool In this baby
Why you wanna rub on me
You lookin' at my Rolex
Touchin' on my diamond ring You all at the club girl
Tryin' to put a monkey on me
Don't take it personal
Why you want to hate on me Say ra, say ra
Menage a trois
In the back of my car Say ra, say ra
Menage a trois
In the back of my car Goodness baby
Goodness baby
Goodness baby

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