Strip

Funckarma

[chorus]After the club, strip
Wen I get you home, strip
We on that grown shit, baby hop up on this
You ain't never met another guy like me and
When the valet pull up, shawty ride wit me
An imma take yo clothes all off
Take yo clothes all off
Clothes off
Clothes off
Clothes all off
I'll take yo clothes all off
Take yo clothes all off
Take yo clothes
Clothes
Take clothes all off
(T.I.)
Hey,
We cud buy the whole bar
But wen da club close off
We immediately roll off to da ollon
Yu no wat I told ya
We pull up yo clothes off
Pussy fill da hole while
They trip an drop, now hold on
No pannies, no bra
No shoes, no socks
See how cute yur toes are
Dey goin good so far
Dey trippin, strippin, goin in
Drinkin, smokin, rollin
Pussy wet oceans
Tracy put yo nose in
First round, goin down, pop another, go again
Panny to da floor again, fuck up til she sober again
Pimpin an motion, im sexing, no emotion
I dnt luv any one of yu, I fuck whoevers closest
We be on da grown shit, dat gangsta Al Capone shit
Yu know at yu gona get, strong back, long dick
Yu say no that's dat wrong shit, dat while get yu home wit

Us, yu hear dis song bit, no its wit us yu goin bit
[chorus]After the club, strip
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Take yo clothes
Clothes
Take clothes all off
(Young Dro)Ey, ey yo, ey chek it, ey shawty
Pockets fat, roger dat

Versace coat, Versace hat
Prada bag, shawty bad
ATL, modelin
Dro, soon as she proceed
To strip, I get on top of dat
Doggie-style, splash, out yo bak up girl
Holla bak, we out up in da club
Ain't too much dat we can do in here
But pop a couple bottles, an see who I wana screw in here
I ridin Bentley, kryptonite, I can't say number 2 in here
Yo girl was on dat red bull, I tink dey run on fuel in here
Bubble gum gang, tell dat chik I want sum chew in here
If all these broads strip tonite, I mite jus find ma boo in here
Imma leevin da club, show up at da house
Ppl say shawty get it in da mouth
Imma show wat imma bout wen push on her head
Down south, tell her go ahead an blow a nigga out
Im showin out, watchin ma behavior, I got flavor
These things I got on ma waist, wakin all ma neighbors
An everytime I see dem hoes, I shock em like a taser
An wen I leev da club, only dick is wat I gave her
[Chorus]After the club, strip
Wen I get you home, strip
We on that grown shit, baby hop up on this
You ain't never met another guy like me and
When the valet pull up, shawty ride wit me

An imma take yo clothes all off
Take yo clothes all off
Clothes off
Clothes off
Clothes all off
I'll take yo clothes all off
Take yo clothes all off
Take yo clothes
Clothes
Take clothes all off
Ahh huh
Come ere
Ahh huh
Come ere
[Chorus]After the club, strip
Wen I get you home, strip
We on that grown shit, baby hop up on this
You ain't never met another guy like me and
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Clothes off
Clothes all off
I'll take yo clothes all off
Take yo clothes all off
Take yo clothes
Clothes
Take clothes all off

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