

# Shut the Club Down

## Girl Talk

Ain't nuttin for me to come through and shut the club down  
walk through the club mean muggin haters out  
drop a stack at the bar hundred louis 13  
posted up, camouflage, down to my feet.

They lookin at me like who is who is who is he??  
A straight getcha boy, been raised in the streets  
i'm on it you can smell it when i step in your room  
Tay, D-I, 7 goes..Zoom!

i hit the club widda mug so mean dat dem niggas like who da fuck is that?  
Then, I hop up out the car so clean dat them hoes like who the fuck is that?  
(hey hey You You)

Goes like right, left, back, forth, yeah, I got money nigga, that's of course  
Hit the stage with a b-boy stance the club owner like who tha fuck is that??

hey hey you you  
sellin crack  
wanna jack  
no way no way  
no slack  
hey hey you you  
sellin crack  
wanna jack  
no way no way  
no slack

Rich boy sellin crack, fuck, niggas wanna jack,  
(throw some)

shit tight no slack, just bought a cadillac,  
took it to the chop shop, got the damn top dropped, two colored flip flop candy red lollipop  
Ere's hoes in parkin lot, but I still got my glock cocked new money motherfucker, don't you see the big knot,  
don't you see the big chain, don't you see the big rims, wonder who they hatin on lately, baby, it's him, candy  
paint, gator skin seats, call me dundee, pope in your hood, I'm the one that you wanna be, haters wish they  
could feel the wood in my '83, Ridin with no tint so the muthatruckas no its me.

Rich boy sellin crack, fuck niggas wanna jack, shit tight no slack, just bought a cadillac, just bought a cadillac  
(throw some, throw some ds on that bitch)  
just bought a cadillac, throw some dees on that bitch

O O O O O

rich boy sellin crack, sellin crack

wanna jack  
no slack  
sellin crack  
wanna jack  
no slack

hey, yo, what up lil mama, it's your boy, Yunky  
G-5 dippin, Louis Vitton luggage  
Ay, gotta love it, ya boy's so fly,  
all the ladies go "Ohh" when da nigga go by

Gucci on her feet, n Mark Jacob on her thigh,  
she wanna ride or fly witch a boy in the chi  
So I let her kiss the prince,  
her boy friend, she ain't missed him since

and everybody say I remember way back when

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Lyrics submitted by zane.

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