

# Clubbin' (Remix) [Bonus Track]

## Marques Houston

Woo, come on, uh huh  
Come on, it's the Piper  
Come on, Marques You know we be up in the club  
Where we do things like, throw our hands up  
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups  
All of my thugs, honies showin' love  
DJ's playin' the cuts I'm dancin' with a nice honey and her friend  
One on the back and one on the front  
Shakin' it up, shakin' it up  
Mami don't break it  
Takin' it down, takin' it down  
I love the way you snake it You got the best of me  
Doing what you're doing  
Up in the V.I.P., doing what you're doing  
Girl, I'm 'bout to buy you anything you want  
Get you in the coupe and take your pretty ass home  
Last call for alcohol, you know how we do, yeah You know we be up in the club  
Where we do things like, throw our hands up  
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups  
All of my thugs, honies showin' love  
DJ's playin' the cuts  
You know we be up in the club like, oh I pull up on dubbs, hop up out the whip  
Then I'm into the club, honies on each side  
And I'm on my cellular talkin' to this chick  
Got a taste for thugs, sometimes pimpin' is tough White tees, throwback Jacob on my wrist  
Super star, world wide, it is what it is  
Threw a party at my crib  
Lasted after, till 6 in the morning  
Drinks and laughter Uh oh, uh oh  
Yeah, it's a fire, mama's getting naughty  
Got a sexy body like, uh oh, uh oh  
Being erotic, 'bout to wild this place out  
You know how we do it up in the club Up in the club  
Where we do things like, throw our hands up  
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups  
All of my thugs, honies showin' love  
DJ's playin' the cuts You know we be up in the club  
Where we do things like, throw our hands up  
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups

All of my thugs, honies showin' love  
DJ's playin' the cutsMami, you want to holla  
I can spot you out the corner of your eye  
That tell you wanna ride  
You lookin' at papi like, uhh  
Wanna hold hands, no amp, no man, Joe can  
But you and your friend can both get rammed like, uhhYou's a private dancer  
Low riders, when she walk pulling her pants up  
It's all good baby, you know where I'm at, right  
In case you need me to come put it on your backside  
Only if you act rightDamn it, you doing it, doing what you're doing  
You're doing it to me, I picture you doing it to me like, uhh  
I only came out because I'm here to find ya  
After the bar's last call, we at the nearest dinnerWe be Nextel taggin', SL waggon  
You grabbin' the whip, just off of that XL Magnum  
Damn it, you're doing it, you and your friend  
Next weekend if you're lucky we can do it again, like uhhUp in the club, up in the club  
Where we do things like, throw our hands up  
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups  
All of my thugs, honies showin' love  
DJ's playin' the cutsYou know we be, up in the club  
Where we do things like, throw our hands up  
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups  
All of my thugs, honies showin' love  
DJ's playin' the cutsMH and Pied Piper  
This is the MH and pied piperMH, Pied Piper, Joe Buddens, TUG  
Platinum Status, Chris Stokes  
I see you baby, holla

Songwriters

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