

Drinking (feat. Imam Thug)

N.O.R.E.

Step right up!
From the East to the West, from the North to the South
Sign up right'ere, your scheduled membership
To the drinkin clubUh[Chorus]
They got you soaked (that's right)
I see your cup up (drink it to em)
Let's get drunk
And get my fortune out of my drinking clubE-40 in the C-L-I-C
Stuck up in the house, party top celebrity
Burpin' and gurpin', gelchin' the bourbon, lurkin' around
I'm seein' all kinda broads, from outta town
Uh, top hots, tycoons, big cheeses
Plus the perpetual jahahnjawel priestess
Homies and lurkers and things like that up under the vertical shade
Rovers in Lamborghini's swimming pink bikinis, lingerie
Tryin' to knock her big ass by all bus lights on Fridays
If you're not a member of my drinking club, sideways
What kind of motherfuckin' perculations you niggas got
Up in the refrigerator?
Who wanna join my drinkin' club, sign up the legislature
Might not know how to read and write but I do know how to count money
You can call me Lieutenant Fuck a Hoe but all the ruskie runny
You can dip but don't screw up, speakers on sub
Beat your ass, my drinking club[Chorus: x2]I got you perved on some of the righteous, who's the tightest
I'm down with pipes fifth and gallons of the finest nitrous
Oh girl now pass the joint to the nigga big head
Where I hear about your scheamin' but the rotations I don't jinn
Who dog sin? Big fin is what I'm rollin'
You know how I do, I got bunny boo boo grippin' and totin'
Fools be pimpin', we guaranteed to have you spittin'
Bobcat tight, while I'm pullin' secure out my linen
I'm nothin' but a baller, alcoholic bitches pop my collar
Tearin' down pussy walls in your motherfuckin' daughter
M-O-S, S-I-E
M-U-G, and K-I-V
Always to' with E-4-0
Hit the air like cubes by a liquor storeMotherfuckers better know, we gets down like that
Straighten up, beer mugs, my drinkin' cup bitch![Chorus: x2]So damn deep, I can't call it
I guess I'm just an alcoholic

Huh, dagnabbit, doggonit
Ya Hillside hillbilly vomit
Back and forth to the bathroom constantly
All the actors gather up, and watch me
Get super twisted highly afflicted every day a cherry
Go on my body and throw up on the bartender
Pull out a wad of money, ballers up to par
Treat the whole party, by buyin' up the bar
Sharp pain and orange juice got my moose up
Stainless artichokes, tequila poppes, Medusas
Better prepare myself for the upset stomach, oh
Stop by the M.P. on the way home and pick up a bottle of Pepto-Bismol
Step right up now last call for alcohol
Get your hurricane gorilla member here ya monsters
That's right, cause when we and my motherfuckin'
entourage
Get together and we come back from a motherfuckin' concert
And the after paty jumpin' off, I wanna see I.D's, we got video cameras
We checkin' all you bastards under 21 or under 18 or whatever however
Ya understand that? You better have your membership card
If you wanna come join my motherfuckin' drinkin' club, understand that bitch?
It's the drinkin' club, we gets to'
back main
Once you drink with us, you won't be the same
The drinkin' club, we can't slow down main
We're gonna drink you all, we got a monster pit
That's right
I wanna get high, I wanna get loaded
And tuck, throw up, and drink again
It's the drinkin' club, we gets to' back main
Once you drink with us, you won't be the same
The drinkin' club, we can't slow down main
We're gonna drink you all, we got a monster pit
That's right [Chorus: x5]

Songwriters

DULON STEVENS, EARL T. STEVENS, KEVIN Q. GARDNER, LOUIS KING, ROBERT LEE JR.

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