

# Playaz In Da Club (Feat. Plies)

## R. Kelly

[R. Kelly]

Hey, hey, boom boom, hey hey, boom boom  
Hey hey, boom boom, hey hey, boom boom[Repeat: x2]

What are we doing tonight baby?

'Bout to roll up to this club

'Bout to step up in this club

'Bout to get big in this club

'Bout to get wild in this club[R. Kelly]

Now we about to show ya how wild it gets

When a girl at the party when she backin' it

Now this girl dance freaky 'cause she passionate

If I ask for some chips, then she stackin' it

She don't need no introduction, she's a diamond of daw

And I don't mean no janitor, the way she mopping the flow

Tattoo on her backs saying 'ready to go'

Man this girl must get pimped away I'm ready too hoe

I'm going to take you out to ghetto girl around the globe

Freaking in the kitchen girl, go somewhere around the stove

In the chumps we chilling in some hotel robes

I put her towels on her body and massage her toes

There ain't nothing like some sex on a Friday night

But then again nothing like some sex in any night

After that gotta go got appointments girl

I'm a doctor, I got other clients girl

Now listen up close, I won't say it again

Skip a dog y'all cat is a man's best friend

Lil' Jon and Luda on the first class flight

From ATL we about to get it crunk tonight

Where we going?[Chorus: x2]

'Bout to roll up to this club

'Bout to step up in this club

'Bout to get big in this club

'Bout to get wild in this club[Ludacris]

Hey Kelly!

Oh damn! There go expensive Chris

At the bar behind all the most expensive shit

And his car always got the most expensive kit

So his gun always got the most extended clip

Hey! Luda Luda, I'm built to last

Nicknamed double barrel and I'm built to blast  
Since your girl ain't a freak, well you gotta convince me  
Cause I'm all up in the fifth getting straight Lewinsky  
And smoking some of that "Kill Bill"  
Ten Mil motherfucker I'm still trill  
Can't party with the women that like it dick  
Refuse to cut my hair like Michael Vick  
Dirty bird even judges say the birds are dirty  
We the reason that the clubs start closing early  
Walk up and watch the crowd start moving quick  
And I ain't gotta pay the DJ to play my shit[Chorus][Lil' Jon]  
Yeah, hey, hey, hey  
With the bull pimp cup man I'm sloppy drunk  
I don't broke into club it's the king of crunk  
Let the anal way find, and and the woofers blow  
Throw some ass in my lap and I'm good to go  
I spread a shined out bottle, crack a beer  
While the ladies are all rubbing my neck and beard  
No need to even ask it, who's the boss?  
When the dreadlocks slam and the roof come off  
The crunk juice got me up all night shit  
And in last year making that bite shit  
Not an essay calling me Loc De Niro  
Stunned with my hell day, Oaklezero  
Fresh by the front and I'm ready to play  
Got the dog but I knew my had to lie (ok)  
BME turn millionaire, and we all like 'what what, yeah'[Chorus][R. Kelly]  
90 other time I would say it's over  
Since the party so live, I can keep it going  
Shit don't stop till six in the morning  
Come seven o'clock a nigga still ain't yawning  
Baby girl leaving now on her toes  
Hangover, wait a minute girl you leaving your clothes  
And tickets gonna sell for a major show  
If yousa a hater at the booth and the booth is closed  
And move out the way I'm a Luda fan  
Up north, dirty south, west eastside man  
All strippers in the club stand up right now  
We want to see you shake your booty in the place right now  
Where we going?[Chorus]

#### Songwriters

Love, Craig / Jefferson, La Marquis / Kelly, Robert S / Smith, Jonathan H / Bridges, Christopher

Brian(Ludacris)Published by

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