

Own the Club (feat. Juicy J)

[Chevy Woods](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Hook: Chevy Woods]

We came in this bitch to have some fun

But you don't want no problems

[?] to the VIP what's up with all them models

And tell the owner hey

Tonight we own the club, tonight we own the club

Tonight we own the club, tonight we own the club[Verse 1: Chevy Woods]

I pull up to the valet, toss my keys I'm so turnt

School you on that fly shit, fuckboy do your homework

Champ shit, I'm fly as hell

The real champ not [?]

But she talking bout [?]

Uh, you playing on a budget while we spending 100s

All these gang members, in a hundred buckets

It's a hand in your back my nigga you a puppet

But it's all in your face I know they hate you love it

I get brain four times and call it four head

Call her for more schooling, and that's more head

Then we hit the spot, my niggas turning up

We on that top floor VIP and that's what's up[Hook][Verse 2: Juicy J]

Shoulda never gave a trippy nigga money

You cashed out on a Benz pussy nigga they ain't stunting

Ferrari show models, I just hit a button

Stuff the trunk with hoes, all I know is hundreds

North Memphis rich nigga I've been fucking with the bunny

All I do is smoke weed model bitches know [?]

Who the fuck you think you is a Juicy J baby

And I had a Mercedes that was back in the 80s

Now I ride in something crazy

Put your lady and the keys with [?] you can't believe

Ball just like I'm Kobe, or Ginobili, Reggie Miller

This ain't [?] this that service get some drugs for the whole club[Hook]

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