

Closing the Club

112

Yeah, 112, Three 6 mafia, 112 I'm in the club drunk as hell with my dawggs 112

I gotta 112 girls I'm tryin' to sell a dream to

So I need to holla at the club owner

And hit him whip out 10 stacks to keep it open longer

112 and Three 6 mafia, we kickin' in the club

Chippin' on the eree-herb till it's right down to the nub

ATL and memphis tenn mixed together nothin' but love

It's a trip when playas meet, get on this level nigga what Girl talkin' like she gon be famous tonight

She got that groove's tellin' her that she can take that

The beat got her trippin' and the heat got her pumpin'

And she screamin' at the DJ don't stop playin' that

Oh shorty's got a body, came if you want nobody

So tonight you know I'm gonna frame that

She's drivin' in the truck and sayin', "You can be my nigga

But the night is still young so why don't you fall back, oh "Damn why she frontin' when she know that she want
it

I can tell how she's on it 'cause she really wanna see me tonight

I know what tonight can be if y'all would just work with me

See what's in front of me just let me get made tonight What, y'all closing the clubs?

I ain't finished drinkin', can't you see me talking to her?

What, y'all closing the clubs?

Just give me a few minutes and she gon be ready to go

What, y'all closing the clubs?

I ain't finished drinkin', can't you see me talking to her?

What, y'all closing the clubs?

Just give me a few minutes and she gon be ready to go Soon as I pull up at the club, hop out the six

Mr. Valet, would you park my shit?

And I, bypass security, I'm like, "Let me off at the VIP"

And I, spot shorty chillin' with girlfriend

And I'm movin' close to get the open

Look down, my watch was frozen

Only two o'clock and the club was closin' I know there's somethin' that you wanna show me

That henny got me wanna do something, crazy

And they closed the bar, how the hell are y'all gonna play a star?

I'm almost there with this chick

Now y'all makin' me take her to the car

Now she's trippin' Damn why she frontin' when she know that she want it

I can tell how she's on it 'cause she really wanna see me tonight

I know what tonight can be if y'all would just work with me

See what's in front of me just let me get made tonight
What, y'all closing the clubs?
I ain't finished drinkin', can't you see me talking to her?
What, y'all closing the clubs?
Just give me a few minutes and she gon be ready to go
What, y'all closing the clubs?
I ain't finished drinkin', can't you see me talking to her?
What, y'all closing the clubs?
Just give me a few minutes and she gon be ready to go
Ay yo, you can't shut down yet, I just got this girl wet
From this watch and this chain around my neck
Plus seen a lot a her in the rock-a-fella [Incomprehensible]
Get the locker flying [Incomprehensible] in the grill
Now if the club close early, hell yeah, I'm gon be mad
'Cause I'm lookin' for this freak I think she hit me for my stash
Juicy J yes I'm that gigolo that's looking for some ass
She said she's gon chew me up and then she gon swallow up my nads
What, y'all closing the clubs?
I ain't finished drinkin', can't you see me talking to her?
What, y'all closing the clubs?
Just give me a few minutes and she gon be ready to go
What, y'all closing the clubs?
I ain't finished drinkin', can't you see me talking to her?
What, y'all closing the clubs?
Just give me a few minutes and she gon be ready to go

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>