## Clubbin' (feat.joe Budden) (remix)

## **Marques Houston**

[R Kelly:] Wooh, Come on Its the Piper Marques..

[Chorus: (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 show me love
DJ playin the cuts

[Verse 1:] 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 dont break it Takin it down, taking it down I love the way you snake it You got the best of me Doing what you're doing Up in the VIP Doing what you're doing Girl i'm about 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

[Joe Budden:] You know we be up in the club like..

[Chorus:]
You know we be
Up in the club
Where we do things like

Throw our hands up

All kinds of drinks are (All kinds of drinks are up in the club)

Off in the cups

All of my thugs

Honies show me love

DJ playin the cuts (Yeah, yeah yeah)

[Joe Budden:] You know we be up in the club like..

[Verse 2:] 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 Talking to this chick Got a taste for thugs Sometimes pimpin is tough White tee, throw back 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 its a fire Mamas getting naughty Got a sexy body like Uh oh, uh oh Feelin rowdy, bout to wild this place out You know how we do it up in the club

[Joe Budden:] You know we be up in the club like..(ooooohhhh)

[Chorus:]
You know we be
Up in the club
Where we do things like
Throw our hands up (Oh yeah)
All kinds of drinks are
Off in the cups
All of my thugs (All of my thugs)
Honies show me love

## DJ playin the cuts (Ladies show me love)

Up in the club
Where we do things like
Throw our hands up (Yeah, yeah)
All kinds of drinks are
Off in the cups
All of my thugs
Honies show me love
DJ playin the cuts

[Joe Budden:]

Mami, you wont holla

I can spot you out the corner of your eye that tell you wanna ride,

You lookin at papi llike uhhh

Wanna hold hands

No amp, no man, Joe can

But you and your friend can both get rammed like uhh

You's a private dancer

Low riders, when she walk pulling her pants up

Its all good baby

You know where I'm at right

In case you need be me come put it on your back side

Only if you act right

Damn 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 bars last call

Be at the nearest dinner

We be next town 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 uhhh

[Chorus:]

Up in the club

Where we do things like (Yeahh)

Throw our hands up

All kinds of drinks are

Off in the cups
All of my thugs (All of my thugs)
Honies show me love
DJ 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 (Yeahh)
Off in the cups
All of my thugs
Honies show me love
DJ playin the cuts

[Marques singing:] MH and Pied Piper

This is the MH and pied piper

[Marques talking:]

MH,pied piper,joe budden's,T.U.G,platium status,chris stokes,I see ya baby,holla.

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