Clubbin'

Marques Houston

(feat. Joe Budden)[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 coup

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

2:1

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 tees and throwback

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

Being erotic, 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.[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 Nextel 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 cutsYou 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 PiperThis is the

MH and pied piper[Marques talking:]MH, Pied Piper, Joe Buddens, TUG, Platinum Status, Chris Stokes, I see you baby, Holla!

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