

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:]

I pull up on dubbbs

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 uh
Wanna hold hands
No amp, no man, Joe can
But you and your friend can both get rammed like uh
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 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 Buddens, TUG, Platinum Status,
Chris Stokes, I see you baby, Holla!

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