

## **Pussycat Dolls, The "Out Of This Club"**

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Yeah  
ROB  
Pussycats

Got some money  
I'm in the club  
Tossin' money  
Like we shome thugs

Baby won't you take me out of this club  
I wanna be with you  
Baby let me take you out of this club  
I make your dreams come true  
Baby won't you take me out of this club  
I wanna be with you

I smiled enough  
I flirted enough  
I posed enough  
Got freaky enough

Took pictures enough  
Conversated enough  
I sipped enough  
I'm down enough

I see a cute boy chilling in some jeans and Tims  
I think I like him and I just might leave this club with him  
And his swagger tight, I'm feeling the tattoos on him  
Make me wanna, wanna, wanna walk out with him

In the VIP like "Hey"  
Dancing with my girls like "Hey"  
Then I call him off to meet me  
I couldn't resist, so sexy

DJ get on the mic  
And he said... from the front to the rear  
Yall ain't gotta go home  
But you gotta get the hell up outta here

Baby won't you take me out of this club  
I wanna be with you  
Baby let me take you out of this club  
I make your dreams come true  
Baby won't you take me out of this club  
I wanna be with you

I drank enough  
I danced enough  
I partied enough  
I sweated enough

I stuttered enough  
I flossed enough  
I snapped enough  
Two step enough

Now I done saw someone up up in this club  
And I like her and I wanna leave this club with her  
Ever since lil' mama broke it down to the floor  
I say she ready she ready she ready to go, to go

And then I got behind her like "hey"  
She pushed it on me like "hey"  
And she ain't scared to get dirty  
Even though she's so pretty purdy

DJ get on the mic  
And he said from the front to the rear  
Yall ain't gotta go home  
But you gotta get the hell up outta here

Baby won't you take me out of this club  
I wanna be with you  
Baby let me take you out of this club  
I make your dreams come true  
Baby won't you take me out of this club  
I wanna be with you

If you ain't got no money  
(Take your broke ass home)  
And if you ain't got nobody  
Then you go be all alone

They call me Mister Jones, aka Polow Da Don,  
aka Mister Patron aka Mister Put On  
Yeah this star right here, something new  
I wanna cut you girl, like DJ Clue  
Make lo-o-ove to ya, hold up, where the bartender?  
Get the girl a drink, give her what she want  
I ain't had shit, just acting like I'm drunk

And it works everytime there ain't nothin' wrong with  
me  
And now your girl goin' home with me

Baby won't you take me out of this club  
I wanna be with you  
Baby let me take you out of this club  
I make your dreams come true  
Baby won't you take me out of this club  
I wanna be with you  
Baby let me take you out of this club  
I make your dreams come true

ROB...  
PCD

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