

Vines, The "Down At The Club"

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I sat up on the stage
Where the audience was paid
To watch the reel in overnight

I didnt have a clue
What for the others trying to do
Now I keep stealing for a light

So why do you make me say alright
Why do you make me say

Im walking through the rain
Since they keep dealing with my pain
I lift my head up to the sky

The homy was a message
Girl it seems that they care less
About the holes Ive gotta climb

So why do you make me say alright
Why do you make me say
Your right away (right away)
Make me run wild
Make me run

Down at the club
where the average man goes
he doesnt ask much for his money
his going to work well his going to be late
he curses his luck its not funny

why do you make me say alright
why do you make me say

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