

DJ Felli Fel "We Got Da Club"

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(Dj Paul talking)

Yeah! hypnotized mindz! three 6 mafia! felli fel!

Heavy hitta! yeah!

We 'bout to do somethin' different we bout to make

The whole club sing and hum man, you know what I'm saying?

Like this right here baby, going down!

(HOOK) x2

We got 'em humming like...

We got the club like...

We got them girls like...

They see my ride, they like...

(Juicy j)verse one

It's going down, three 6, felli fel

It's uh, it's uh, it's uh, the first of the month

And I'm about to go kick it,

Straight to the car lot,

Old car flippin,

I ain't been around

But these streets ima hit it,

And I ain't pay for all the weed

People spinnin',

You want a hood bra,

You'd be ridin' with a boss,

Them suicide doors,

26's ima floss,

Patron and the goose,

I drink it from the hip,

And I'm always at the bar,

That's where all my money's spent,

I'm the dope man, dope man,

Selling people, snow,

I'm the blow man, blow man,

Playa bring yah g's

Up in yo hand, yo hand,

Seventeen five,

Is a go man, go man,

Always cuttin' deals fo the,

For the discount, discount,
Hurry up my nigg,
Before you,
Miss out, miss out,
Street is drying out,
For the,
Hood drought, hood drought,
All these crackers know what I'm,
Talkin bout, talkin bout, talking bout, talkin bout

(H00k)

(Dj Paul) Verse two
Yeah, I'm clean, I'm claine, I came, I saw,
The lowrida things with the t string draws,
The phantom, I drove, I must, I mention,
I'm talkin playa things

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