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## Dmx "We Be Clubbin'"

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Dj clark kent: what you think gon' happen if I get ice cube To do a joint with the wildest dog on the east coast? man They don't know. [beat drops here] heavyweight def jam Clark world

## Cube:

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Once again it's on the muthafuckin' psycho Ice cube the don mega with my nigga dmx Huh a diamond in the rough Punk, he gon' stay in the rough East meets west it's goin' down Yeah we be clubbin' I'm in the city bitch we clubbin' [nigga what] I'm treated like the presidential motorcade Takin' out the residential global persperation Freaky gyrations close to fornication Numbers get passed when asked information Intoxication faded inebriated Designated driver liver than macgyver Blockin' freaks in all of 'em tens Stallions get them to pile in Sittin' on 'lacs bitch we write raps Backdo' access you gettin' jealous Standin' all in line with designer umbrellas Bad fellas runnin' with the eastside connection Any kind of club with a star check they weapons Who wanna sex dmx get naked Fuckin' to security show us the exit

Chorus:

Heavy hitters countin' figures We be clubbin' Mixin' blunts and heavy liquors We be clubbin' For all my live ass niggas We be clubbin' Fuckin' all them gold diggers

We be clubbin' [we be clubbin' we be clubbin']

Kent: dmx ruff riders

Dmx:

Grrr grrr All I do is import to export transport to west port A nigga still breathin' today 'cause the vest Caught them slugs you sprayed at me now Get at me if you want more Put a fuckin' hole up in yo' back So what's the front for? Come on baby we some noisemakers Catchin' niggas with bricks at am I??

Comin' through las vegas Made us wanted dead or alive On mad niggas hit lists But ain't a muthafucka come & get this Witness what's unheard of cold blooded murder This hot shit'll have you smellin' like a fuckin' ? ? And the shell from the twelve is all it takes To make a nigga spin like twice & then fall You call for help But ain't none comin' The avmen slaughtered the robbery & gun runnin' And when I'm done gunnin' we all gon' meet up at the club Fuckin' with cube it's nothin' but love Nigga what!!

Chorus

Bridge: [kent scratching] New york get ya club on L.a. get ya club on Chicago get ya club on Atlanta get ya club on

Dmx:

Fuck that shit If the dog's off the leash then the dog's gonna bite (rooof) If the dog's in the ring then the dog's gonna fight (rooof) If the dog's on the west coast then I'm fuckin' with cube Where them hoes at nigga keep 'em comin' in twos Cube: Like noah I make it wetter the doubleheader Hit that ass like I got a vendetta you know it's better With the don mega shake it off shake it off Take it off take it off and make it soft biotch Dmx: Uhh, it's all good it's all right Fuck all day fuck all night Call all my niggas 'cause wherever I go Y'all my niggas east to the west coast all my niggas Cube [dmx]: Now the east to the west Piece of the best sick of this shit [grrrr] Added dmx to add grit in this shit [grrrr] Atlantic to pacific spittin' this shit [grrrr] Got love for my niggas that's gettin' a grip [grrr] We be clubbin'

Chorus

[cube & kent ad lib while dmx growls & barks 'til end]

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