

# Do Or Die

## "All In The Club"

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**(feat. Danny Boy)**

Its about 1:51 in the club and straight packin  
With a five double-o playa playa who you back in  
You lackin - I'm all up in the club gettin' action  
With a ugh full of hoes  
I'm smellin' like a sack and  
You got my attention with your hips and thighs  
Make a pimp reach his peak  
With your hips and eyes  
Girl you know what you do to me  
Explain a monkey  
Cause' you actin' like you twenty-three  
Pass the hennessy  
Ballin' like you true to sin  
Now we all in the clubs that you be in  
Like BBD  
Do me in  
If that's the case  
Doin' head and slang off in my face  
And pump that ass  
This club track freek to the bass  
Hold it down till' we drop it  
Roll it, give it what you got, ugh  
Robbin' on my body baby till' you hit the spot, huh  
Dippin' big names baby roll it till' it get a wash

*[Chorus x1 (Danny Boy)]*

In this baby (In this baby)  
Why you wanna rub on me (Why you wanna rub on me)  
You lookin' at my Rolex  
Touchin' on my diamond ring  
You all at the club girl (Club girl)  
Shine up on a monkey on me (Puttin' them monkey on  
me)  
Don't try to get personal  
Why you want to hate on me...  
Why you want to hate on me  
Oooh....

See some hinney flip a penny  
Why you faking the funk

Heads or Tails  
Anyway though you got bass in your trunk  
All the playas up on the side  
Come and smoke with me  
He live when he step rep with Kenny's  
Come and choke with me  
From poor man  
To rich man  
Rich man back to poor man  
All of us can party  
Livin' in this low land  
Ain't no favortism on this side of town  
What you do is bring your mob  
Bring it on or get down  
Better yet lay on back in your steady b-low  
Keep it real  
Buddy fats and why flexin' this close  
Even though we came to party  
Can't say ride, say ride  
In the end we fell like Biggie  
Now nauzea twa  
In the club off in the corner, pretty girl no style  
We can dip with no protection in the back of the car  
Bump and grind  
Who's left in line and this all because  
Playas we ball because  
It's goin' and it's on in the club

*[Chorus x1]*

Don't take it personal oooh...

I got a taste for some hennessy  
But like they said  
Now alazey put that man in me  
Now it's on from ten to three at the club tonight  
If you ain't grubbin' right  
You better be hookin' tight  
Who got a dubb to light  
You take a puff and you pass it nigga  
Wipe the dust off your truck  
And you pass the liquor  
Seven digits, figure what's the way to get picture  
(Diamond shinin' up my watch)  
And it's known to get you  
Picture me and you in the club actin' bad  
Pushin' in my love  
And we doin for the cab  
Bend it over  
Give a nigga flashbacks  
I'm about to test the pain  
Cause' you want me to tags at

And where you friends at  
Baby don't worry get it low in a hurry  
Cause' when we finish this party  
You gone tell a whole story about who  
Me and you what didn't did do  
For your whole crew knew  
(??) I went through fool

*[Chorus x1]*

*[Danny Boy]*

Say ra, Say ra  
Manaj eh twa  
In the back of my car  
Goodness baby *[x3]*

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