

E-40

"My Drinking Club"

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Step right up, from the East to the West, from the North
to the South

Sign up right here, your scheduled membership to the
drinkin' club

They got you soaked, I see your cup up
Let's get drunk and get my fortune out of my drinkin'
club

E-40 in the C L I C, stuck up in the house party top
celebrity
Burpin' and gurpin', gel chin the bourbon, lurkin'
around I'm seein'
All kinda broads from outta town, top hots, tycoons, big
cheeses
Plus the perpetual Jahahnjawel priestess
Homies and lurkers and things like that up under the
vertical shade
Rovers in lamborghinis swimming pink bikinis, lingerie

Tryin' to knock her big ass by all bus lights on Fridays
If you're not a member of my drinking club, sideways
What kind of motherfuckin' perculatoins you niggaz
Got up in the refrigerator

Who wanna join my drinkin' club, sign up the
legislature might
Not know how to read and write but I do know how to
count money
You can call me Lieutenant Fuck a Hoe but all the ruskie
runny
You can dip but don't screw up, speakers on sub
Beat your ass, my drinking club

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I got you perved on some of the righteous, who's the

tightest
I'm down with pipes fifth and gallons of the finest
nitrous
Oh girl, now pass the joint to the nigga, big head
Where I hear about your schemin' but the rotations I
don't jinn
Who dog sin? Big fin is what I'm rollin'

You know how I do, I got bunny boo, boo, grippin' and
totin'
Fools be pimpin', we guaranteed to have you spittin'
Bobcat tight, while I'm pullin' secure out my linen
I'm nothin' but a baller, alkaholic bitches pop my collar
Tearin' down pussy walls in your motherfuckin'
daughter

M O S, S I E, M U G and K I V, always to with E-40
Hit the air like cubes by a liquor store
Motherfuckers better know we gets down like that
Straighten up, beer mugs, my drinkin' cup bitch

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So damn deep, I can't call it, I guess I'm just an
alkaholic
Huh, dagnabbit, doggonit, ya Hillside hillbilly vomit
Back and forth to the bathroom constantly all the actors
gather up
And watch me get super twisted highly afflicted every
day a cherry
Go on my body and throw up on the bartender

Pull out a wad of money, ballers up to par, treat the
whole party
By buyin' up the bar sharp pain and orange juice got
my moose up
Stainless artichokes, tequila poppies, Medusas, better
prepare
Myself for the upset stomach, oh, stop by the M.P.
On the way home and pick up a bottle of Pepto-Bismol

Step right up now last call for alcohol
Get your hurricane gorilla member here ya, monsters

That's right, 'cause when we and my motherfuckin'
entourage

Get together and we come back from a motherfuckin'
concert
And the after party jumpin' off, I wanna see IDs, we got
video cameras
We checkin' all you bastards under 21 or under 18 or
whatever however
Ya, understand that you better have your membership
card
If you wanna come join my motherfuckin' drinkin' club
Understand that bitch

It's the drinkin club, we gets to' back main
Once you drink with us, you won't be the same
The drinking club, we can't slow down main
We're gonna drink you all, we got a monster pit, that's
right
I wanna get high, I wanna get loaded and tuck
Throw up, and drink again

It's the drinking club, we gets to' back main
Once you drink with us, you won't be the same
The drinking club, we can't slow down main
We're gonna drink you all, we got a monster pit
I wanna get high

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