

I'm From Barcelona "Fightin' In The Club"

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[I-20]
Yeah Yeah
[Tity Boi]
Yeah, Yeah Hey, hey, hey, hey
[Chingy]
Yeah Yeah
[Lil Fate]
Yeah Yeah
[All]
Yeah Yeah
[Chingy]
They fightin in tha club

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]
We thugged out (thugged out)
So clear tha club out (club out)
Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)
(they say they fightin in tha club)

[I-20]
Yeah deal em bitch recognize im back up on my grind
ho
Niggas talkin this and that and wonder what i sound fo
Oh now you hatin DTP cause we got tha game sold
Bottom line you gotta problem then tell it to my 9 ho
Fuck ya boy hit somebody swing it till that nigga dead
Chingy make her chicken head
Then that chick to give me head
You can die tonight dog
Get a pill and roll on
Feezy where them ho'z at
Tity all tha dro gone
D my sista shawna man i hope i'll support her
You can tell my niece ? i would die for her father
I-20 is the streets yeah better recognize bitch and we
aint gotta go outside
We can do it it in tha filth

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]
We thugged out (thugged out)
So clear tha club out (club out)

Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)
(they say they fightin in tha club)

[Lil Fate]

Now you can catch me in tha DnDnC them boys throwin
up they thumbs
North north won this bitch nigga where you from
Southside eastside westside they replyin
Boys throwin signs bout to start a fuckin riot
Bangin,niggas real gangstas in tha M-Town
But im from the A so this the type of shit i been round
Nigga yell fuck yall click yall niggas wankstas
That got his ass beat with bottles chairs and tables

We thugged out (thugged out)
So clear tha club out (club out)
Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)
(they say they fightin in tha club)

[Tity Boi]

Its a chair over there and a bottle on tha left
Aint nobody playing fair every man for themself
When the push come to tha shove and shove come to
tha push
You against us now us against you
All of us carry 2's when the spre whole crew
And you probably gone run when the girl start screamin
i thought i seen a gun
But they fightin in tha club
Got people doing stunts got people rolling blunts
Got people on the rim go people that have sense
You need to stay low till you get out this building
Bursting everything but what about yuor image
Niggas swinging pool sticks niggas throwing pool balls
Got niggas throwing bottles and got them throwing
them all
I get locked up imma get out tomorrow
They fightin in the club
Its all our fault had to go to waste cause all us folks
We used everthing for all us war they took everything
from all us
Folks my good shirt and they all got tore
Break pay for it we all got dough buck em bust fuck em
bust
They fightin in tha club

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]

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So clear tha club out (club out)
Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)
(they say they fightin in tha club)

[Chingy]

They fightin (uh huh) you fightin (uh huh) then get out
tha spot
Aye black creep out tha ride and get ya shit and cock it
back
Im posted by the bar like tha hood star that i am
Don't make me up my piece and turn ya brains into
some jam
Ya heard that nigga got scared ya scared bust his
head with
A beer ya heard why you runnin over here you scared
Fuck them blaze up that herb ? parkin it's like in tennis
So did i mention that DTP will tear tha club up
Bitch nigga what's up don't get fucked up we'll blow yo
truck up
Atlanta to St.Louis they bangin gangs or not yeah i
bang a
AK and it got a Gang a shot don't get shot im from
tha block

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]

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