## I-20

## "Fightin in the club~feat. fate, tity boi & chingy"

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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 dealem bitch recognize im back up on my grind hoe
- Niggas talkin this and that and wonder what im signed for
- Oh now you hatin DTP cause we got tha game sole Bottom line you gotta problem? tell it to my nine hoe Fuck ya boy, hit somebody, swing it till that nigga dead Chingy make a chicken head And tell dat chick to give me head You can die tonight dog Get a pill and roll on Feezy where them hoes at Tity all tha dro gone? D my sista stunnem man i hopes ya'll support her You can tell my niece call her i will die for her father I-20 is a street nigga better recognize we aint gotta go our sides
- We can do 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 there replyin Boys throwin signs bouta to start a fuckin riot Bangin,niggas real gangstas in tha M-Town But im from the A so this is that type of shit i been round Nigga yeah fuck yall clique ya niggas wankstas That got his ass beat with bottles chairs and tables

[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)

## [Tity Boi]

Theres a chair over there and a bottle on tha left Aint nobody playing fair every man for himself When the push come to shove the shove come to push You against us now us against you All the buses carry 2's we'll spree your whole crew And you prolly gon run when when the girls start screamin i thought i seen a gun They yellin that they fightin in tha club Got people doing stunts got people rolling blunts Got people on the ring go people with sense You need to stay low till you get out this building Burst everything but what about ya enemy Niggas swinging pool sticks niggas throwing pool balls Got niggas throwing bottles niggas throwing them all If I get locked up wanna get out tomorrow They fightin in the club All our fault (its all our fault) had to go to waste cause all us fall We used everthing, it was an all out war, what the fucc you think they took all us for My good shirt and all got tore Break it, pay for it, we all got dough, buckem bust buckem bust 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)

[Chingy]

(Ok) They fightin you fightin then get out tha spot Hey black creep out to tha ride, get ya shit out and pop Get bacc Im posted by the bar like tha hood star that I am Dont make me up my peace and turn ya brains into some jam Ya heard that nigga got a shirt you scurred bust his head with a beer, ya heard Why you runnin over here, you scurred? Fuck them blazers that herb barlin parkin its like them tennis So did i mention DTP'll tear tha club up Bitch nigga whats up dont get fucked up we'll blow yo truck up From Atlanta to St. Louis they bangin gangs or not yeah i bang a AK and it gotta a Gang a shot, dont get shot .... im from tha block [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)

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