

Letoya**"Tear Da Club Up (feat. Bun B and Jazze Ph)"**

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[Intro]

[Jazze:]

Awright, awright

Awright, awright

Awright

Awright, awright

Awright, awright

Awright

Ladies and gentlemen!

[Bun B:]

T to the O to the Y to the A

J to the A-Z-Z-E Pha

[Jazze:]

Woooooowee!

Awright, awright

Awright, awright

Awright

Awright, awright

Awright, awright

Awright

[Bun B:]

Bun B.... let's go

And we be clubbing all night, oh!

[1st verse]

I pulled, I pulled

I pulled, I pulled

I pulled up in my SL6

My drop top down I'm a H-Town chick

My rims shine dem thangs so clean

Don't hate 'cause my wrists on freeze

Uh, I got 'em all in the mix

Is looking at me like "damn, who is this?"

Uh, I got my girls with me

We looking pretty in V.I.P.

[Chorus]

I tear the club up (awright, awright, awright)

Shake the club up (awright, awright)

Beat the club up (awright, awright, awright)

It's a clubba (awright, awright)
Soldiers stand up
And show your girl love
All my ladies
Throw your hands up
(Everybody in the club)
Just dance with me
(Everybody to the floor)
Just dance with me
(Everybody to the bar)
Shawty drinks on me
Shawty dance with me

[2nd verse]

Oooh, oooh
Oooh, oooh
Oooh, we got the club crackin'
I got my song coming on
And it's the weekend, yeah
Gonna do it real big
Parties packed to the max can't nobody get in
Yeah, I look so right tonight
You can call Jazze Pha it's going down tonight
I got my girls with me
And you know we gon' keep it sexy

[Chorus (ad-libs)]

Ooh yeah
Oooh
Yeah
Ooooh yeah
Yeah
Throw ya hands up
Oh
Whoaaaaaaa
Oh oh
Ohhhh ohhh

[Bridge with Jazze (Toya in parenth.)]

(Tear the club up) awright, awright
Awright, awright
Awright, awright
Awright, awright
Awright, awright
(Tear the club up) do it shawty, shake it shawty
Do it shawty, shake it shawty
Do it shawty, shake it
And shake it, shawty do it
(Tear the club up) awright, awright
Awright, awright
Awright, awright

Awright, awright
Awright, awright
(Tear the club up) do it shawty, shake it shawty
Do it shawty, shake it shawty
(Ohhhhh whoaaa) do it shawty, shake it
And shake it, shawty do it

[Bun B (Jazze in parenth.)]
(Ladies and gentlemen!) We in the club
(Introducing) We in the club
(Bun B... U (U) G (G) K (K)) We in the club
We in the... we in the...
We in the club and we got it off the chain
I got ballers and ballerettes in V.I.P. with me, mane
(wooo wee)
And we making it rain, throwing up that cheddar
Popping bottles with boppers that look like models and
even better
I don't rock a coogi sweater, just dickies and a white T
And every playa with me look G'd up like me
It's H-Town's finest with P-H trillest
Now gon' put ya duces in the air if ya feel us
Come on

[Chorus (ad-libs)]
Tear the club up
Ohhh
Whoaaaaa
Ohhh
Everybody to the floor
Oh
Oh oh oh oh
He-hey
All my ladies
Everybody to the bar
Just dance with me, yeah

[Ending]
[Jazze:]Ladies and gentlemen!

[Bun B:]
T to the O to the Y to the A
J to the A-Z-Z E Pha
[Jazze:]
Woooooo wee!
[Bun B:]
Bun B.... let's go
And we be clubbing all night, oh!

