

Letoya Lockett "Tear Da Club Up (H-Town Version)"

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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:]

Woooooo wee!

Awright, awright

Awright, awright

Awright

Awright, awright

Awright, awright

Awright

[Bun B:]

Bun B.... let's go

And we be clubbing all night, oh!

[Verse 1]

I pulled,i pulled,i pulled,i pulled,

I pulled up in my sl 6

My drop top down on my h-town chick

Rims shine dem thangs so clean dont hate 'cause my
risk on freeze

Uh,i got em all in da mix

Is lookin at me "like __ who is dis"

Uh, i got my gurl wit me

We lookin pretty in vip

[Chorus]

I tear the club up

Shake the clup up

Rip the club up

Its a clubber

So jus stand up and

Show yo gurl love
All my ladies throw yo hands up
(everybody in the club)
Jus dance for me
(everybody to the floor)
Jus dance for me
(everybody to the bar)
Shawty drinks on me
Shawty dance for me

[Verse 2]

Ooh, ooh, ooh ,ooh,ooh we got the club crackin
I got my song comin on
And its da weekend ,yea
Gonna do it real big
Party packed to the max cant nobody get in
Yea, i look so fly tonight
U can call jazze pha
Its goin down tonight
I got my girls wit me
N u knoe we gonna keep it sexy

[Chorus]

[Bridge with Jazze (Toya)]

(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

[Rap]

[Bun B (Jazze)]

(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 all the list of V.I.P. with me, man (wooo
wee)
And we making it rain, throwing up that cheddar
Popping bottles with boppers that look like bottles that
are even better
I don't rock the coogi sweater, just dickies and a white
tee
And every playa with me looking g'd up like me
(already)
It's H-Town's finest with P-H trilling
Now gon' put ya deuces in the air if ya feel me
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 floor
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:]
Woooooowee!
[Bun B:]
Bun B.... let's go
And we be clubbing all night, oh!

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