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Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "In Da Club"

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"In Da Club"

(feat. R Kelly & Ludacris)

[R. Kelly]

Hey, hey, boom boom, hey hey, boom boom hey hey, boom boom, hey hey, boom boom

What are we doing tonight baby? 'Bout to roll up to this club 'Bout to step off in this club 'Bout to get big in this club 'Bout to get wild in this club [2x]

[Verse 1 - R. Kelly]

Now we about to show ya how wild it gets When a girl at the party when she backin it Now this girl dance freaky 'cause she passionate If I ask for some chips, then she's staking it She don't need no introduction, she's a diamond of dough

And I don't mean no janet, other way she mopping the floor

Tattoo on her back's saying ready to go Man this girl must be a pimp the way I'm ready too hoe I'm going to take you out to ghetto girl around the globe

We can the kitchen door so we around the stove In the chumps we chilling in some hotel room I put her towels on her body and massage her toes There ain't nothing like some sex on a friday night But then again nothing like some sex in any night After that gotta go got appointments girl I'm a doctor, I got other clients girl Now listen up close, I won't say it again Skip a dog your cat is a man's best friend Lil' Jon and Luda on the first class flight from ATL we about to get it crunk tonight Where we going?

[Chorus] 'Bout to roll up to this club 'Bout to step off in this club 'Bout to get big in this club 'Bout to get wild in this club [2x]

[Verse 2 - Ludacris] Hey Kelly! Oh damn! There go expensive Chris At the bar buyin' all the most expensive shit And his car always got the most expensive kit So his gun always got the most extended clip Hey! Luda Luda, I'm built to last Nicknamed double barrel and I'm build to blast Since your girl ain't a freak, well you gotta convince me Cause I'm all up in the pimp getting straight lewinsky And smoking some of that kill bill Ten bill motherfucker I'm still trill Can't part with the women that like the dick Refuse to cut my hair like Michael Vick Dirty bird even judges say the burns are dirty We the reason that the clubs start closing early Walk up and watch the crowd start moving quick And I ain't gotta pay the DJ to play my shit

[CHORUS]

[Verse 3 - Lil' Jon]

Yeah, hey, hey, hey Will the bull pimp come man I'm sloppy drunk I don't broke into club it's the king of crunk Let the anal way find, and I'ma put more flow Throw some ass in my lap and I'm good to go I spread a shined out bottle, crack a beer While the ladies all rubbin' my neck and beard No need to even ask it, who's the boss? When the dreadlocks slam and the roof come off The crunk juice got me up all night shit And in last year making that bite shit Not an essay calling me Loc De Niro Stunned with my hell day, Oaklezero Fresh by the front and I'm ready to blast Got the dog but I knew my had to lie (ok) BME turn millionaire, and we all like 'what what, yeah'

[CHORUS]

[Verse 4 - R. Kelly]

Now any other times I would say it's over Since the party so laugh, I can keep it going Shit don't stop till 6 in the morning Come 7 o'clock a nigga still ain't yawning Baby girl leaving now on her toes Hangover, wait a minute girl you leaving your cloth And tickets gonna sell for a major show If yousa a hater at the booth and the booth is closed And move out the way I'm a Luda fan Up north, dirty south, west eastside man All strippers in the club stand up right now We wanna see you shake your booty in the place right now Where we going?

[CHORUS]

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