

Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "In The Club Feat R. Kelly & Ludacris"

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[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]

[Verse1 - R.Kelly]

Now I'm about to show ya how wild it gets
When a girl at the party when she backing it
Now this girl dance freaky 'cause she passionate
If I ask for some chips, then she stacking it
She don't need no introduction, she's a diamond of
daw
Yall don't need no janitor, the way she moping the floor
Tattoo on her backs saying ready to go
Man this girl must be a pimp the way I'm ready to hoe
I'm going to take you out to dinner girl around the
globe
Freak you in the kitchen girl somewhere around the
stove
In the Trumps 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 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 the 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]

[Verse2 - Ludacris]

Hey Kelly!

Oh damn! There go expensive Crisp
At the bar behind 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 of a barrel and I'm built to blast
Since your girl ain't a freak, well you gotta convince me
Cause im all up in the pimp getting straight lewinsky
And smoking some of that Kill Bill
Ten Mill mutha-fucker I'm still trill
Can't part with the women that like to dip
Refuse to cut my hair like Michael Vick
Dirty bird even judges say the birds 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]

[Verse3 - Lil' Jon]

Yeah, hey, hey, hey
Where my pimp cup man I'm sloppy drunk
I dun broke in da club it's the king of crunk
Let the 8 0 8 bang, let the woofers blow,
Throw some ass in my lap and I'm good to go
I spray that Shawn Don bottle, crack a beer
While the ladies all robbing my nappy beard
No need to even ask it, who's the boss?
When the dreadlocks slang and the roof come off
The crunk juice got me up all night and shit
And in last year making that fight shit
Now the esses calling me Loc De Niro
Stunned with my hell day, Oaklezero
Fresh by the front but I'm ready to play
Ask the girls for they Number and they like O.K.
BME turn millionaire, and we all like 'what what, yeah'

[CHORUS]

[Verse4 - R.Kelly]

Now any other times I would say it's over
Since the party so live, Fuck it 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 cloths
And tickets gonna sell for a major show
If yousa a hater at the booth then the booth is closed
Now 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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