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# Lil' Mo "Club 2G"

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Feat. Naam & Missy Elliott

[Intro - Naam] Ay yo, my man You gon' have to back up If you don't back up Ain't nobody gettin' in here We 'bout to shut the doors down Back it up, back it up right now Ay look, I need two lines We got to form two lines or nobody's gettin' in And there'll be no pushin', and no shovin' Two lines, ladies on this side Males on this side

[Lil' Mo]

We up in this piece, as if it were the last time Club year 2G, where we party like it's '99 Yo, it's off the heez Everybody tryin' to get inside Yo, it's not about beef Cuz we gon' tear the club up

## [Lil' Mo]

(Ladies) Up in this club, a nigga will buy you drinks (Fellas) Up in this club, girls don't stick guys for free (Everybody) Up in this club, it could be hats, Timbers and jeans

[Missy Elliott] Westside, throw it up C'mon, c'mon Eastside, show some love C'mon, c'mon

[Lil' Mo]

Yo, where's my peeps? Cuz it's 1:15, and on the scene We're V.I.P., and Chrystal is flowin' like a stream Now it's time to leave Cuz we all ready to be out now Now it's time to meet Laurie and them at the waffle

#### house

## [Lil' Mo]

(Ladies) Up in this club, a nigga will buy you drinks (Fellas) Up in this club, girls don't stick guys for free (Everybody) Up in this club, it could be hats, Timbers and jeans

[Missy Elliott]
Westside, throw it up
C'mon, c'mon
Eastside, show some love
C'mon, c'mon

#### [Lil' Mo]

If you ain't come with nobody
You can still leave with somebody
And we top off whatever
You know it's that type of party
Even if you think you ain't flossin'
Your car may not be the hottest
There's somethin' 'bout love, don't ya hear me
Everybody got all night to party

# [Naam]

See you sittin' at the bar, and I'ma send a bottle down Swallow down, a little liquor and livin' It is fully shit I'm spittin' to women, ahem Alcohol, gettin' it in 'em, soon as I approach 'em My niggas, I coach 'em, show 'em how a Don do True ???? bitch, I'll find you Out the bar, shit I got paper to blow In case you ain't know, you dealin' with Naam and Lil' Mo, uh oh

She makin' me hot, them lips and her thong print, uh We all at the bar, and we all bent Listen here, I'm lovin' the smell from your Cartier Let me holla somethin' in your ear If you lookin' for a little more than a one night stand Then I don't really think Sunny Black's the man Forget your man, baby we can make new plans If your heart's broke, I can fix it with my bare hands 2G baby!

#### [Lil' Mo]

To my peoples up north, where you at?
To my peoples down south, I know you feelin' that
To my folks out west, throw it up
To my peoples in the east, show some love
To my people all over the world

Tear the roof off, it's about to burn (burn, baby, burn) Cuz we gon' bawitdaba, da bang da bang Diggy to up jumps the boogie, to the bang, bang, boogie da B

[Lil' Mo]
(Ladies) Up in this club, a nigga will buy you drinks
(Fellas) Up in this club, girls don't stick guys for free
(Everybody) Up in this club, it could be hats, Timbers
and jeans

[Missy Elliott]
Westside, throw it up
C'mon, c'mon
Eastside, show some love
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