

Marques Houston "Clubbin Ft. Joe Budden"

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Wooh, come on, it's the Piper, Marques

You know we be up in the club
Where we do things like throw our hands up
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups
All of my thugs, honies show me love
DJ playin' the cuts

I'm dancin' with a nice honey and her friend
One on the back and one on the front
Shakin' it up, shakin' it up, mami don't break it
Takin' it down, taking it down, I love the way you snake
it

You got the best of me, doing what you're doing
Up in the VIP doing what you're doing
Girl, I'm about to buy you anythin' you want
Get you in the coup and take your pretty ass home
Last call for alcohol you know how we do, yeah

You know we be up in the club like

You know we be up in the club
Where we do things like throw our hands up
All kinds of drinks are
(All kinds of drinks are up in the club)
Off in the cups
All of my thugs, honies show me love
DJ playin' the cuts
(Yeah, yeah yeah)

You know we be up in the club like

I pull up on dubbs, hop up out the whip
Then I'm into the club, honies on each side
And I'm on my cellular talkin' to this chick
Got a taste for thugs sometimes pimpin' is tough

White tees so phat, Jacob on my wrist
Super star, world wide, it is what it is
Threw a party at my crib lasted after
Till 6 in the morning, drinks and laughter

Uh oh, uh oh, yeah it's a fire
Mamas gettin' naughty
Got a sexy body like, uh oh, uh oh
Being erotic, 'bout to wild this place out
You know how we do it up in the club

You know we be up in the club like

You know we be up in the club
Where we do things like
Throw our hands up
(Oh, yeah)
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups
All of my thugs
(All of my thugs)
Honies show me love
DJ playin the cuts
(Ladies show me love)

Up in the club
Where we do things like
Throw our hands up
(Yeah, yeah)
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups
All of my thugs, honies show me love
DJ playin' the cuts

Mami, you wont holla, I can spot you
Out the corner of your eye that tell you wanna ride
You lookin' at papi like, uhh, wanna hold hands
No amp, no man, Joe can
But you and your friend can both get rammed like, uhh

You's a private dancer
Low riders, when she walk pullin' her pants up
It's all good, baby, you know where I'm at right
In case you need be me come put it on your back side

Only if you act right, damn it you doing it
Doing what you're doing
You're doing it to me
I picture you doing it to me like uhh

I only came out because I'm here to find ya
After the bars last call, be at the nearest dinner
We be Nextel taggin', SL waggon
You grabbin' the whip just off of that XL magnum

Damn it you're doing it
You and your friend

Next weekend if you're lucky
We can do it again like uh

Up in the club
Where we do things like
(Yeah)
Throw our hands up
All kinds of drinks are off in the cups
All of my thugs
(All of my thugs)
Honies show me love
DJ playin' the cuts

You know we be up in the club
Where we do things like throw our hands up
All kinds of drinks are
(Yeah)
Off in the cups
All of my thugs, honies show me love
DJ playin' the cuts

MH and Pied Piper
This is the MH and pied piper
MH, Pied Piper, Joe Budden, TUG
Platinum Status, Chris Stokes, I see you, baby, holla

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