

## Marques Houston "Clubbin'"

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**(feat. Joe Budden)**

*[R Kelly:]*

Wooh, Come on  
Its the Piper  
Marques..

*[Chorus: (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 playing the cuts

*[Verse 1:]*

I'm dancing with a nice honey  
And her friend  
One on the back and one on the front  
Shaking it up, shaking it up  
Mami don't break it  
Taking 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 anything you want  
Get you in the coup  
And take your pretty ass home  
Last call for alcohol  
You know how we do, yeah

*[Joe Budden:]* You know we be up in the club like..

*[Chorus:]*

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 playing the cuts (Yeah, yeah yeah)

*[Joe Budden:]* You know we be up in the club like..

*[Verse 2:]*

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  
Talking to this chick  
Got a taste for thugs  
Sometimes pimping is tough  
White tees and throwback  
Jacob on my wrist  
Super star, world wide  
It is what it is  
Threw a party at my crib  
That's the after  
Till 6 in the morning  
Drinks and laughter  
Uh oh, uh oh  
Yeah its a fire  
Mamas getting 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

*[Joe Budden:]* You know we be up in the club like..

*[Chorus:]*

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 playing 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 playing the cuts

*[Joe Budden:]*

Mami, you wont holla  
I can spot you out the corner of your eye that tell you  
wanna ride,  
You looking at papi like uh  
Wanna hold hands  
No amp, no man, Joe can  
But you and your friend can both get rammed like uh  
You's a private dancer  
Low riders, when she walk pulling her pants up  
Its 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 uh  
I only came out because I'm here to find ya  
After the bars last call  
Be at the nearest dinner  
We be Nextel tagging  
SL waggon  
You grabbing 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

*[Chorus:]*

Up in the club  
Where we do things like (Yeahh)  
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 playing the cuts

You know we be  
Up in the club  
Where we do things like  
Throw our hands up

All kinds of drinks are (Yeahh)  
Off in the cups  
All of my thugs  
Honies show me love  
DJ playing the cuts

*[Marques singing:]*  
MH and Pied Piper

This is the  
MH and pied piper

*[Marques talking:]*

MH, Pied Piper, Joe Buddens, TUG, Platinum Status,  
Chris Stokes, I see you baby, Holla!

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