

Pussycat Dolls "Out Of This Club"

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Yeah, the rulerz
ROB, Pussycats
Got some money
I'm in the club
Toss the money
Like [Incomprehensible]

Baby, won't you take me out of this club?
I wanna be with you
Baby, let me take you out of this club
I'll make your dreams come true
Baby, won't you take me out of this club?
I wanna be with you

I smiled enough, I flirted enough
I posed enough, got freaky enough
Took pictures enough, conversated enough
I sipped enough, I got enough

I see a cute boy chilling in some jeans and Tims
I think I like him and I just might leave this club with him
And his swagger tight, I'm feeling the tattoos on him
Make me wanna, wanna, wanna walk out with him

In the VIP like hey
Dancing with my girls like hey
Then I call him off to meet me
I couldn't resist, so sexy

DJ get on the mic, and then he said
From the front to the rear
Y'all ain't gotta go home
But you gotta get the hell up outta here

Baby, won't you take me out of this club?
I wanna be with you
Baby, let me take you out of this club
I'll make your dreams come true
Baby, won't you take me out of this club?
I wanna be with you

I drank enough, I danced enough

I partied enough, I sweated enough
I stuttered enough, I flossed enough
I snapped enough, two step enough

Now I want this awesome woman up in this club
And I like her and I wanna leave this club with her
Ever since the mama broke it down to the floor

I say she ready, she ready, she ready to go, to go

And then I got behind her like hey
She pushed it on me like hey
And she ain't scared to get dirty
Even though she's so purdy

DJ get on the mic
And give us head from the front to the rear
Y'all ain't gotta go home
But you gotta get the hell up outta here

Baby, won't you take me out of this club?
I wanna be with you
Baby, let me take you out of this club
I'll make your dreams come true
Baby, won't you take me out of this club?
I wanna be with you

If you ain't got no money
Take your broke ass home
And if you ain't got no money
Then you gon' be all alone

They call me Mister Jones, aka Polow Da Don
Aka Mister Patron aka Mister Put On
Yeah, this star right here, something new
I wanna cut you girl, like DJ Clue
Make love to ya, hold up, where the bartender?

Get the girl a drink, give her what she want
I ain't ask you, just acting like I'm drunk
And it works every time, ain't nothing wrong with me
And now your girl going home with me

Baby, won't you take me out of this club
I wanna be with you
Baby, let me take you out of this club
I'll make your dreams come true

Baby, won't you take me out of this club?
I wanna be with you
Baby, let me take you out of this club?

I'll make your dreams come true

ROB, ROB, ROB

PCD, PCD, PCD

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