

"Three 6 Mafia, PAUL WALL" "When I Pull Up At The Club [Explicit Album Version]"

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Does it real good
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Now when I pull up at the club, I'm lookin' so clean
Se-se-seventy seven, Cut Dog painted lime green
To-to-today I'm married and my wife don't play
If you want me to treat you ugly, bitch, you gotta pay

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Can it be my Rolls that pull all these hoes
Or can it be my Cadillac wit' 20-inch Vogues
Can it be my manison in Memphis jacuzzi
Or could it be my crib in Florida on the beach

Can it be the ten million records that I sold
Or can it be the first one that ever go gold
Whatever it be like y'all jaw 'cause I don't stop
Continuously to make a ho' draws drop, yeah

I used to always wonder why my girls have fits
When I walk up out the mall, they be lookin' at me
pissed
Maybe just becuause I ball ridin' eight or nine whips
And my name is Juicy J and I ain't payin' no bitch

When I was broke as a joke, they didn't wanna get wit
me
Till I bought a Maybach, now they all wanna lick me
Wit' a Playboy mansion downtown in the city
And the hoes lined up like ninety centy pennies

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I got the candy drippin' stains off the Range when I'm
switchin' lanes
I'm in the slab glass house swangin' grippin' grain
They tellin' me, I'm the mane stangin' licks to make a
gain
Livin' life in the fast lane, gettin' money I can't complain

These boppers see me ridin' swangin' wanna taste the
fame
But you gotta break that bread wit' me baby, I'm
married to the game
I fell in love wit stackin' change, I'm addicted to
countin' cash
I ain't worried bout naan, ho', I ain't concerned wit naan
ass

I'm bout that dollar get it right, I'm not out here lookin'
for a wife
I'm out here on that top flight, on the grind all day and
night
I'm a baller, I'm a pimp, I'm a thug and I'm a hustler
If you want some of this lovin' break bread, girl, you a
customer

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See she's a freak ho', let me tell you all about it
I met her in the Valley and the valley ain't Cali
She tried to act shy but I knew she was 'bout it
Hotter than a summer day when it ain't cloudy

She say she want cheese but that's no doubt it
She just another ho, I'mma hit then I'm out it
I'm just like Jody out the back door see
Hidin' my face 'cause her old man know me

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