

Messy Marv "All In The Club"

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All In The Club
Messy Marv

Chorus:

We all in the club drinkin that clear
Chuck, chucks on my feet rocks on my ear
Diamonds on my necklace candy on my cut
We tryna get high nigga we don't give a fuck
We all in the ckub drinkin that brown
Tell, tell the bartender that we need another round
Sevens on my hips Gucci on my face
All in the party make a fool of dem grapes

Verse 1:

Coke white tee no Air Force Ones
Smelling like Chanel in the club wit a gun
Reppin my block nigga fresh for the mall
Shoot me the number I'll give you a call
Full of them grapes feeling so high
Its candy on my cutlass sitting outside
I'm drinking that clear lookin for a bitch
That got a lil' money man and suck a lil' dick
Your boyfriend trippin tell him be boo
Live by the G-Code and play by the rules
Pills in my body rocks on my sleeves
Yeah him he can stay me and you we can leave

Chorus:

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Verse 2:

Coke white tee no Air Force Ones
Step on my shoes man I'm running in your gums
Grill in my mouth Gucci on my body
These bitches so thick like they all do palates

Chuck, chucks on my feet hand on my heat
Doin that two step rockin to the beat
Clear in my glass but I don't spill it
Bought another round and I still cant feel it

Set my drank down bitch what it is
I just wanna fuck I don't wanna meet your kids
Pills in my body rocks on my sleeves
Yeah him he can stay me and you we can leave

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Verse 3:

We all in the club (all in the club)
I'm so motherfuckin high
What you say my name is?
I mean shawty what your name is?
Damn I'm rollin bitch (rollin bitch)
Why you actin like that?
If a nigga pulled his dick out would you know who he
is?
Ah you don't know me now huh! Trick ya

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