

Mistah Fab

"Made It To The Club"

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what a day, man i'll explain in a few
i'll give you a list of bullshit that i done been through
got pulled over harassed, by the tas, when i passed
cause the window was down, and the police got a draft
of the grass, searched the car and only found bags
bad tags, rain drag, but that was only the half
drove halfway down the block then i almost crashed
cold thang, man i wasn't even driving fast
but this lady i have passed had ass so i smashed
my bad, fucked up my brand new jag
tried to play it all bad like i wasn't even mad
but i was harder than the son at his deadbeat dad
i'm just tryina make a dollar out of 15 cents
but a buck 15 still can't pay your rent
my baby mama tripping saying libby need diapers
and my brother stressed out cause he just got light

[hook]

all day i've been grinding, with so much on my mind
and
so ain't worry bout shining, i wouldn't even wait in the
line and
i'm glad i made to the club, i almost didn't make it
i'm glad i made it to the club, police tryina take me
i'm glad i made it to the club, i ain't trippin on anything
i'm glad i made it to the club, fresh off probation
i'm glad i made it to the club,

this for all my niggas getting rich in the trap
i ain't getting head, but my bitch in my lap
plus the cops in my rear view, but i gotta stay calm
cause them lights make you freeze like the deer do
i write songs, sit back and drink a beer 2
count money, even shed a tear or 2
but i got work in the car, search for the law
can't wait to hit the club and put some purp in the gar
chilling in my section spitting church to a broad
standing on the couch looking durk and gassard
with a bottle but i barely even drink it
most of my niggas did it all from the pink€
white girl, or the green shit, i'm in the club with a bunch

of delinquents
my regime thick, all of us straight chrome
but we came to celebrate for the niggas who just came
home

[hook] x 2

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