

Lil Fate

"Fightin' In The Club"

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I-20 (f/ Lil Fate, Tity Boi, Chingy) LYRICS

Fightin In The Club

[I-20]

Yeah Yeah

[Tity Boi]

Yeah, Yeah Hey, hey, hey, hey

[Chingy]

Yeah Yeah

[Lil Fate]

Yeah Yeah

[All]

Yeah Yeah

[Chingy]

They fightin in tha club

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]

They drugged out (drugged out)

So clear tha club out (club out)

Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)

(i say they fightin in tha club)

[I-20]

Yeah dealem bitch recognize im back up on my grind
hoe

Niggas talkin this and that and wonder how i sound hoe

Oh now you hatin DTP cause we got tha game sole

Botton line you gotta problem then tell it to my now hoe

Well fuck ya boy he somebody and swing it till that
nigga dead

Chingy make a chicken head

Tell that give me head

You can die tonight hoe

Get a pill roll on

Feezy where them hoes at

Tity otta throw gone

D my sista stunnem man i hope that i'll support her

You can tell my niece call her i will die for her father

I-20 is a street nigga better recognize we aint gotta go
our sides

We can do it in the filth

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]
They drugged out (drugged out)
So clear the club out (club out)
Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)
(i say they fightin in the club)

[Lil Fate]
Now you can catch me in the DnDnC them boys throwin
up they thumbs
North north won this bitch nigga where you from
Southside eastside westside there reclyin
Boys throwin up signs trying to start a fuckin riot
Bangin, niggas real gangstas in the M-Town
But im from the azel this is the type of shit i been round
Nigga yeah fuck yall niggas ya niggas wankstas
That nigga got beat down with bottles chairs and tables

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]
They drugged out (drugged out)
So clear the club out (club out)
Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)
(i say they fightin in the club)

[Tity Boi]
Theres a chair over there and a bottle to the left
Aint nobody playing fair ever man for themselfe
When the push come to the shove back to the push
You against us now us against you
All the buses came in 22's when the spre whole crew
Now everbody gone run when you run i thought i seen a
gun
But they fightin in the club
Got people doing stunts got people rolling blunts
Got people in the ring go people that have sense
You need to stay low till you get out this building
Bursting everything even ya enemy
Niggas swinging pool sticks niggas throwing pool balls
Got niggas throwing bottles and got them throwing
them all
Dont get locked up and get out tomorrow
They fightin in the club
Its all our fault had to go to waste cause all us folks
We used everthing for all us quote they took everything
from all us
Folks my blue shirt and they all got tore
Break pay for it we all got dough buckem bust buckem
bust
They fightin in the club

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]
They drugged out (drugged out)
So clear tha club out (club out)
Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)
(i say they fightin in tha club)

[Chingy]
They fightin you fightin then get out tha spot
Hey black creep out tha ride and get ya shit and pop
Hey black dont get pushed up to tha block they started
i am
Dont make me up my peace and turn ya brains into
some jams
Ya heard that nigga got scared ya scared bust his
head with
A bear ya heard why you runnin over here to scared
Fuck them blazers that urb barlin parkin its like them
tennis
So did i mention that DTP will tear tha club up
Bitch nigga whats up dont get fucked up we'll blow yo
truck up
From atlanta to St.Louis they bangin gangs or not yeah
i bang a
AK and i gotta a Gang a shot dont get shot im from
tha block

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]
They drugged out (drugged out)
So clear tha club out (club out)
Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)
(i say they fightin in tha club)

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