

## **Lil Jon & Eastside Boyz "In The Club"**

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[R.Kelly]

Hey, hey, boom boom, hey hey, boom boom  
hey hey, boom boom, hey hey, boom boom

What are we doing tonight baby?

'Bout to roll up to this club  
'Bout to step off in this club  
'Bout to get big in this club  
'Bout to get wild in this club

[2x]

[Verse1 - R.Kelly]

Now I'm about to show ya how wild it gets  
When a girl at the party when she backing it  
Now this girl dance freaky 'cause she passionate  
If I ask for some chips, then she stacking it  
She don't need no introduction, she's a diamond of  
daw  
Yall don't need no janitor, the way she moping the floor  
Tattoo on her backs saying ready to go  
Man this girl must be a pimp the way I'm ready to hoe  
I'm going to take you out to dinner girl around the  
globe  
Freak you in the kitchen girl somewhere around the  
stove  
In the Trumps we chilling in some hotel room  
I put her towels on her body and massage her toes  
There ain't nothing like some sex on a friday night  
But then again nothing like some sex any night  
After that gotta go got appointments girl  
I'm a doctor, I got other clients girl  
Now listen up close, I won't say it again  
Skip a dog your cat is a man's best friend  
Lil' Jon and Luda on the first class flight  
From the ATL we about to get it crunk tonight  
Where we going?

[CHORUS]

'Bout to roll up to this club  
'Bout to step off in this club

'Bout to get big in this club  
'Bout to get wild in this club  
[2x]

[Verse2 - Ludacris]

Hey Kelly!  
Oh damn! There go expensive Crisp  
At the bar behind all the most expensive shit  
And his car always got the most expensive kit  
So his gun always got the most extended clip  
Hey! Luda Luda, I'm built to last  
Nicknamed of a barrel and I'm built to blast  
Since your girl ain't a freak, well you gotta convince me  
Cause im all up in the pimp getting straight lewinsky

And smoking some of that Kill Bill  
Ten Mill mutha-fucker I'm still trill  
Can't part with the women that like to dip  
Refuse to cut my hair like Michael Vick  
Dirty bird even judges say the birds are dirty  
We the reason that the clubs start closing early  
Walk up and watch the crowd start moving quick  
And I ain't gotta pay the DJ to play my shit

[CHORUS]

[Verse3 - Lil' Jon]

Yeah, hey, hey, hey  
Where my pimp cup man I'm sloppy drunk  
I dun broke in da club it's the king of crunk  
Let the 8 0 8 bang, let the woofers blow,  
Throw some ass in my lap and I'm good to go  
I spray that Shawn Don bottle, crack a beer  
While the ladies all robbing my nappy beard  
No need to even ask it, who's the boss?  
When the dreadlocks slang and the roof come off  
The crunk juice got me up all night and shit  
And in last year making that fight shit  
Now the esses calling me Loc De Niro  
Stunned with my hell day, Oaklezero  
Fresh by the front but I'm ready to play  
Ask the girls for they Number and they like O.K.  
BME turn millionaire, and we all like 'what what, yeah'

[CHORUS]

[Verse4 - R.Kelly]

Now any other times I would say it's over  
Since the party so live, Fuck it keep it going

Shit don't stop till 6 in the morning  
Come 7 o'clock a nigga still ain't yawning  
Baby girl leaving now on her toes  
Hangover, wait a minute girl you leaving your cloths  
And tickets gonna sell for a major show  
If yousa a hater at the booth then the booth is closed  
Now move out the way I'm a Luda fan  
Up north, dirty south, west eastside man  
All strippers in the club stand up right now  
We wanna see you shake your booty in the place right  
now  
Where we going?

[CHORUS]

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