

Natasha Saucedo**"In The Club"**

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It's friday night
I barely made it through this week
I text my friends, put on my favorite song on repeate

The time is ticking, let's get wicked
Gotta hit the street
- Hit the street
- Uh oh uh
There's no need to worry
Cause we're alaways on the list

In the club (The Club)
In the club (The Club)
In the club (The Club)
In the club (The Club)

In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)
In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)
In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)
In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)

The lights are low
Boys are frontin' everywhere we go go go
Uh uh uh

Bottles up
The beat is droppin' as we hit the floor
Uh uh uh

Everybody's goin' crazy
Screaming out for more...

In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)
In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)
In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)
In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)

Ain't no place in this world where i would ratter be
Than here with you and rock this club
- That's my philosophy

You and i
Through the night
In the club
In the club
In the club

Alright, alright so let me get a second now
To clear my head from everything
That's spinning round'n round
I've seen you checking me out
Don't be a stranger please come around
Tell me 'bout ya, where are you from
I love to get to know ya, in this club

In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)
In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)
In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)
In the club (The Club) (Oh oh)

Ain't no place in this world where i would rather be
Than here with you and rock this club
- That's my philosophy

In the club
In the club
In the club

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