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Phife Dawg ''Tha Club Hoppa''

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[Intro: Phife Dawg] One time, two times, three times, four times West coast, east coast, up north, down south Like Akinyele say, put it in your mouth [Phife Dawg] Thank God it's Friday, where's my check? Time to party Phife night, I'm inviting, everybody Celebs galore, which will make the shorty's come out Ass anonymous, once I'm single, time to dumb out Club Amnesia, Miami, had to rent it out Celebration, new LP, bout to put it out Up in Chicago, House of Blues, bout to turn it out Ladies get in free with my CD, that's what I'm talking bout New York City, The Tunnel, where niggas move wit clout Come to the jam wit ya man, you get escorted out This the function, guaranteed you leaving hobble Same goes for all them herbs with empty Moet bottles Magic City, Club Nicky, soon to follow Then it's gentleman's club, word life, and in tomorrow Club Evolution, Illadelph, oh my God, yo Mary time whore, catching wreck out in 'Frisco Big mouth chicks, to shut 'em up, we make 'em swallow Diggy Dawg, Rick Rock, what a combo On a cheese mission, like Wisconsin, feel me Pablo? Legendary, like that phantom on that Apollo [Chorus: Phife Dawg (girl)] Heard there's a party going on in here Well let me shake my stinking ass in here Well alright (alright) well alright (alright) The Diggy Dawg give it to you all night Heard there's a party going on in here Well let me shake my stinking ass in here Well alright (alright) well alright (alright) The Phife Dawg give it to you all night [Phife Dawg] I'm touching down in H-Town, Club Jamaica Jamaica They know the flavor, all ladies watch your behavior The Phife Dawg, 2000's Captain Save-a I illuminate, shedding light like the creator I illustrate, clarify, peep these examples Example 1, all tricks, Diggy will trample Example 2, my attitude be F.U. Example 3, the hell ya'll can do for me? Example 4, always protected never raw Example 5, ahh shucks, never mind Now what the deal, ma, is it real, well certainly I got another show, Steak Theater out in the D Aiyo yo Rick Rock, don't stop, keep this here moving We gots to win, I don't take well to losing Up in D.C. live, where the owner makes a killing Like a block of ice, no doubt, we steady chilling Tig

bitties shaking, Jazzy T's, asses grooving Getting my back rubbed, amongst other things, damn it's so soothing After party, Swiss Hotel, only for women There groupies get the finger, no doubt, that's how we living Some brothers puff a weave, just so they ass can get it Come out my space, slam the door, right in they face I'm saying, what, it's my seed that you can duck MC's will get crushed with these flows I conduct [Chorus] [Hook: Phife Dawg] All my ladies say "owww" fellas say "ho" Do-that-do-that-do-do-that-that All my ladies say "owww" fellas say "ho" Do-that-do-thatdo-do-that-that All my ladies say "owww" fellas say "ho" Do-that-do-that-do-do-that-that Now all my ladies say "owww" fellas say "ho" Do-that-do-thatdo-that-that-that

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