

## Pro

### "In The Club"

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[Chorus]

They lookin' for the bright lights, lookin' for the fame  
She's checkin' out his swag, while he's lookin' at her  
frame

It's life up in the club, life up in the club,  
Life up in the club, life up in the club  
Going back every weekend all this stays the same,  
And getting ready Saturday to do it all again  
It's life up in the club, life up in the club,  
Life up in the club, life up in the club  
That's life up in the club

[Verse 1]

They call her shoppin' bag missy misses  
You so bad Gucci shoes, swagga on a thousand  
Yeah she got that Louis too  
You can't tell her nothin' cuz she stuntin' (can I keep it  
real)  
Gonna fill her cup up while she frontin' (man gon' keep  
it trill)  
She don't really want you she just copin' with some  
problems  
Sin has been her algebra, she just can't solve 'em  
Club has been her Space Jam, just like Daffy  
I'm tryna warn a brotha cuz the club is flashy  
Bright lights, bass pumpin' everything's groovin'  
Next week same sin, you just keep movin'  
For real it's ridiculous, how you so oblivious  
Clubin' all your life away, we gon' call you frivolous

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[Verse 2]

He came through with a ice cold wrist already drunk off  
Chris

Blow that kush off in the air, man he tryna get lit  
Now he buyin' up the bar, make it rain, he gon' pay the  
bill

But I see there's a issue, you don't mind, can I keep it  
real

45 years old tryna do the same thing,  
Girls lookin 'em at like why you ain't at home man  
Identity is shot, thinking that he so hot  
Spend his life off in the club, now that's the only thing  
he got

You been here a long time, hope you find what you  
were lookin' for

For 25 years, I don't think that you gon' find it folk  
Focus is distorted, that's the reason for the wasted life  
Why worship that vanity, you s'posed to be chasin'  
Christ

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