

## Jamie Kennedy & Stu Stone f/ Kardinal Offishall

### "Rush the Club"

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[Kardinal Offishall]

UHH~!

Say what, we gon' rush the club  
We gon' rush the club, GEYEAH!  
We gon' rush the club  
We gon' rush the cluuuuuuuuuub

[Stu Stone]

Yo, oh

It was a - club night, quarter to ten  
I'm in the car bumping juice & gin  
Monday morning, gotta work again  
Just tryin to unwind with a couple of friends  
Bouncer got me feelin like a jerk again  
I tell him that he'll never work again  
You can find me outside of the club, in the back of the  
line  
I'm with the scrubs in a bit of a bind  
Pull out the Sidekick, scroll it down to J  
Invite him out, tell him that he don't gotta pay  
I got a lot of hot girls (hmm) they wanna play  
Did I mention that you don't gotta pay?  
Bottles and models and they on yay  
Am I making myself clear, you don't gotta PAY~!  
"Okay, shut up, I'm on my way"  
We gon' find a couple "Gold Diggers" like Kanye

[Chorus 2X: Kardinal Offishall]

RUSH DAT SHIT! We all gettin in man  
RUSH DAT SHIT! Every last one of my friends man  
RUSH DAT SHIT! (No more gettin the snub)  
(Cause tonight, I'm rushin the club)

[Jamie Kennedy]

So I'm on a movie set, just wrapped for the day  
This kid keep yappin 'bout I don't gotta pay  
So I walk to the front as I usually do  
No crew, just me and my homeboy Stu  
Steppin to step and I got my Chucks  
And I just got a deal so I don't give a fuck  
So I walk through the line, yeah a few people know me

(JAMIE!!)

I'm JK bitch~! This waitin shit bores me  
Irate from the V.I.P.

I bought you a drink; fuck that, you owe me  
Anyways me and Stu is chipped up  
Got our Members Only jackets all zipped up  
Walked to the guy who's got the juice  
Said "Yeah we +Blowin' Up+ and we tryin to come  
through"

Said I don't know you and you don't pay me  
Nobodies like you, harass me daily  
Yo who's that comin through, is that Kardi in the  
Range?  
(Y'all know I think this party's about to change!)

[Chorus]

[Kardinal Offishall]

Aiyyo, so we get out the ten well from 30 deep (50  
chains)  
If they don't let us in we tearin down the frames  
Cause we came out to get in - V.I.P.~!  
Smash the bouncers in the neck if they try to disrespect  
As we walk by the line the girls go for the clique  
Tryin to see if there's someone that they can get in with  
As we gettin closer movin to the front door  
It's like we brought our own club, about a hundred or  
more  
And when I get to the bouncers, yo who do I see? (Who)  
My nigga Stu Stone and his nigga Jamie Kennedy  
(Yo whattup rude bwoyyy) Aiyyo whatta'gwan J!  
(Tryin to front on me dawg) Word nigga, no way!  
You too Stu? (Dem know) Shit I got'chu  
Just stand behind me so nobody pop you  
I talk to my homeboy and then real quick  
We kicked in the front door and RUSHED DAT SHIT

[Chorus]

{\*ad libs to end\*}

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