

## My Drinking Club

E-40

Step right up!  
From the East to the West, from the North to the South  
Sign up right'ere, your scheduled membership  
to the drinkin club

Uhh...

They got you soaked (that's right)  
I see your cup up (drink it to em)  
Let's get drunk  
and get my fortune out of my drinking club

E-40 in the C-I-I-C  
Stuck up in the house, party top celebrity  
Burpin and gurpin, gelchin the bourbon, lurkin around  
I'm seein all kinda broads, from outta town  
Uhh, top hots, tycoons, big cheeses  
Plus the perpetual jahahnjawel priestess  
Homies and lurkers and things like that up under the vertical shade  
Rovers in lamborghini's swimming pink bikinis, lingerie  
Tryin to knock her big ass by all bus lights on Fridays  
If you're not a member of my drinking club, sideways  
What kind of motherfuckin perculatoins you niggaz got  
up in the refridgerator?  
Who wanna join my drinkin club, sign up the legislature  
Might not know how to read and write but I do know how to count money  
You can call me Lieutenant Fuck a Hoe but all the ruskie runny  
You can dip but don't screw up, speakers on sub  
Beat your ass, my drinking club

I got you perved on some of the righteous, who's the tightest  
I'm down with pipes fifth and gallons of the finest nitrous  
Oh girl now pass the joint to the nigga big head  
Where I hear about your scheamin but the rotations I don't jinn  
Who dog sin? Big fin is what I'm rollin  
You know how I do, I got bunny boo boo grippin and totin  
Fools be pimpin, we guaranteed to have you spittin  
Bobcat tight, while I'm pullin secure out my linen  
I'm nothin but a baller, alkaholic bitches pop my collar  
Tearin down pussy walls in your motherfuckin daughter  
M-O-S, S-I-E  
M-U-G, and K-I-V  
Always to' with E-4-0  
Hit the air like cubes by a liquor store

Motherfuckers better know, we gets down like that  
Straighten up, beer mugs, my drinkin cup bitch!

So damn deep, I can't call it  
I guess I'm just an alkaholic  
Huh, dagnabbit, doggonit  
Ya Hillside hillbilly vomit  
Back and forth to the bathroom constantly  
All the actors gather up, and watch me  
Get super twisted highly afflicted every day a cherry  
Go on my body and throw up on the bartender  
Pull out a wad of money, ballers up to par

Treat the whole party, by buyin up the bar  
Sharp pain and orange juice got my moose up  
Stainless artichokes, tequila poppes, Medusas  
Better prepare myself for the upset stomach, ohhh  
Stop by the M.P. on the way home and pick up a bottle of Pepto-Bismol

Step right up now last call for alcohol  
Get your hurricane gorilla member here ya monsters

That's right, cause when we and my motherfuckin entourage  
get together and we come back from a motherfuckin concert  
and the afterpaty jumpin off, I wanna see ID's, we got video cameras  
We checkin all you bastards under 21 or under 18 or whatever however  
Ya understand that? You better have your membership card  
if you wanna come join my motherfuckin drinkin club, understand that bitch?

It's the drinkin club, we gets to' back main  
Once you drink with us, you won't be the same  
The drinkin club, we can't slow down main  
We're gonna drink you all, we got a monster pit

That's right

I wanna get high, I wanna get loaded  
and tuck, throw up, and drink again

[repeat A, first line of B, then chorus 5X (E-40 talking throughout)]