

# Queen of Clubs

Azealia Banks

Come on DJ, spin for me  
You play that beat, I'll rock my body  
I can freak the dance floor  
I can work that thing all over shawty  
I'll leave you my number  
If you want me, baby, you can call me  
Turn the fuckin' heat up  
DJ play that beat, I wanna party

She was dealt the queen of clubs  
So tell the fuckin' DJ to play my favorite song  
I don't need the champagne, B, I'm blazin' up  
Wanna put my hands up in the air  
Yo come on  
You know this was the life I was born to live  
Queen of the club  
Can't you see that the nighttime belongs to me  
Up every night and every day

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Every time I step in the club, it's a problem, it's crazy  
Everything on deck, I got Ace, I got Spades, I got drugs  
I don't fuck with thuggers, you bitch niggas never could play me  
I just rock my heart on my pendant, the diamonds is froze  
Chuckin' up the dueces, the bitches, they knew that I'm shady  
They don't like me either, but fuck it, them bitches is bust  
All my shoes designer, Prada, Proenza, Versace  
Give me that Givenchy, I'm thuggin' it up

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