

# In The Club

Lil' Keke

Ok, we gon walk up in the set the club  
You know, ay check it  
We gon do this in the club, when the place is blazing  
Packed wall to wall, man the joint amazing  
Naw ok we gon do it right here, here we go right here

We gon do this in the club, when the place is blazing  
Packed wall to wall, man the joint amazing  
Get your roll on, then light up the tree  
You can catch me and my click, in the V.I.P.  
(2x)

We in the back of the club, and the hoes is shaking  
No time for faking, strictly heart breaking  
Get another Henn, take it straight to the dome  
Where them bad lil' mamas, with that tight shit on  
We up in Max's, and my click is repping  
Tell the freaks, if they ain't fucking keep stepping  
After the club, you know we hit the hot spot  
Do it again next week, shit why not  
That's the way it go down, time to slow it down  
Full of that shit mayn, my body to' down  
On the for real, it's all air tight  
Make sure you check us, in the fucking club tonight what

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You can catch me and my click, in the V.I.P.  
(2x)

It's three in the morning, at the after hour  
The 4-30 Lex, still running with power  
Snatch me some grafas, and hit the highway  
Baby on my side, and she doing it my way  
That's the fly way, constantly smoking  
Fresh Afaghan, got these youngsters choking  
I know she hoping, we make it happen  
I stick to rapping, and I'm not capping  
The chick was Latin, speaking Spanish  
Had a lil' partna, I called her Manish  
Now we flipping, constantly tripping  
Fo' deep in the drop, and we steadily dipping  
C.M.G., you know we do what we like  
We gon head for the club, when the midnight strike  
Hit the do' by one, and it's all you see  
Is my click headed straight, for the V.I.P. yeah

We gon do this in the club, when the place is blazing  
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Get your roll on, then light up the tree  
You can catch me and my click, in the V.I.P.  
(2x)

Alright let's do it, cause it ain't nothing to it  
Stay right up in the mix, cause a nigga use to it  
Balling out of control, 24's on swoll

Park that in valet, when it's time to hold  
Take the glock out the stash, heavy cocked and loaded  
Sit it straight up on my lap, cause I love to tote it  
When we up I-10, and I love to roll  
Keep the game on hush, cause the game is sold  
Yeah the game is cold, when I'm touching the mic  
And I'm wrecking on the stage, at the club tonight  
This for y'all, from that Don Keke  
Get your roll on baby, then light up the tree

We gon do this in the club, when the place is blazing  
Packed wall to wall, man the joint amazing  
Get your roll on, then light up the tree  
You can catch me and my click, in the V.I.P.  
(4x)