## Baby Bash, Step In Da Club

## (Chorus x2)

Step in the club like it ain't no thang (no thang) Sittin at the bar while I sip on dranks (on dranks) Girl wanna holla tryin' to run that game (that game) I just wanna freak that ain't got no shame (no shame)

(Baby Bash) I'ma blast off like a damn Houston Rocket Roll around town with some dank in my pocket Grandma say Ronnie Ray you need to stop it Punk bootleggers man they f\*\*kin' off my profit Dip up in the club and she eye ballin' me Remind me of the breezy from Terminator III Thinkin nasty she the whole extravaganza Gloss when I floss I'm the boss like Tony Danza Puttin' hands on muthaf\*\*kas actin' up Give me fifty feet betta back tha f\*\*k up Me and Juan Gotti smashin' outta T-town Lookin' low G gotta fool beat down

(Chorus x2)

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(Rasheed)

(Ugh)

Downtown Super Bowl 38 (eight) In the clutch city ya know filfthy movin' weight (weight) In case it get to state keep me in a G manner (manner) All my homies roll like Tony Montana (tana) Listen to the law, jappa jaw, on the scanner (scanner) Sippin' purple hawk started bangin' David Banner (Banner) Money in the Benz but I'm layin in the Lac (Lac) Stomach so swole throwin' up in the back (uuuggghhh) She was fine yes suh she was trill Plus she had a pocket full of colorful pills (man chill) Puttin' heat through yo whole crew flannel (flannel) Cookin' them chickens put me on tha Food Channel (Channel) (Yeah) Roll with tha pimps oh nah I'm not a balla (balla) Sell up on those cities like a blue night crawler (ahhh) Call her on the celly, work my jelly Meet the mami at the telly, roll a fatty Jump in tha ride and disappear like Makaveli What

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(Lucky Luciano) (Uh) Man I step in tha club like it ain't no thang I'm valet parked been drankin' all day Paparatizi takin' pictures and tha haters lookin' mad but the boppers showin' love and I'm signin' au Bartender know me and he know I do tha fool E'ry body in my ear and I'm like who is you Give me fifty hennessy's on tha rocks for these boys Can't stand male groupies move around with that noise (boy) I'm tryin' to sit down and roll up and get blowed (blowed) Find somethin' I can take back to tha mo-mo Like that right there you lookin' good no doubt (yuh) What you got under that skirt girl what chu talkin' bout I'm waitin' for my boys downstairs to get done They wouldn't let me on stage they said I was too drunk But it's about to be two girl tell me if you're ready (yuh yuh) Let's sip champenge in my ja'causezi at the telly

(Chorus x2)

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(Grimm) (Uh huh) My cup got syrup in my soda I don't give a f\*\*k don't tip my shit ova Six bad bitches sittin' in a Range Rova Paul got 'em all lookin' ova they shouldas (what) Chuggin' on dro got smoke in my windpipe Always wanna know bout my hoes and my pimp life pimp life) Nigga what it is what it was what it been like (like) Can I get a chickenhead shake and some french fries (fries) Pants so skin tight man so freak like Notch after notch in tha club on tha weeknight (night) Now she wanna go home go to bed and sleep tight (tight) Grab this Hennessey by the hair and make her speak right (right)

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No shame No shame No shame