# Beanie Sigel, In The Club

(Verse 1)

I'm back at the club with a snub, twistin up dubs

Sippin on Crist', bout to snatch your bitch

You see the wrists, see the neck, see the arm, see the charm

See my click, what the fuck man we rich

When we step in the spot, performin or not

You know what went down, man we shut shit down

From the cars outside you can tell we there

When the bar's sold out and aint no Belvedere

No crowd control and the cops is scared

You know, the, the Roc, the Roc was here

Catch Mac V.I.P., section of the place

With the weapon on his waist, weight, two steppin to the base

I don't dance, I just move the crowd

And keep a big ass tool that's loud, that'll move the crowd

Only play the club dog if the music loud

Just boots, strictly airs, no shoes allowed, what

### **CHORUS:**

You know how it get in the club

We came to go bold, we came to get it crunk, we came to make it jump

You know how it get in the club

We came to pop shit, we came to pull chicks, we came to ride

You know how it get in the club

You know we came deep, in four or five jeeps, we came to wild

You know how it get in the club

See me V.I.P., rollin up trees, we came to get high

## (Verse 2)

Beanie Sigs baby, y'all can't touch the boy

Everytime I hit the club people rush the door

Buck 50 cuts and more, sluts and whores

Niggas ice grillin like they wanna touch the floor

All that when Mac perform

\*Who The Fuck Want What\*, man they buck when that come on

Bitches givin up butt when Mac perform

Everybody hands up when that track come on

Roll up nigga let's get on

You know how we do, bitches in them see through dresses on

Double shots of Henny rock, all night lemon drops

Til they touchin, have 'em touchin, other women's spots

Late night, club night, you know what Mac like

Late night, club night, Mac attract dikes

All night menagie trois, who came to get ride, who came to get high

What the fuck, uh

### **CHORUS**

# (Verse 3)

Last call for alcohol, all drinks on me

Just boots, jean suits, no mix on me

Bandannas, really liks on me

Alright maybe a watch, of course rock, what you think on me?

Same thing with the squad, what you think on Bleek

Beef? C'mon dog who you think gon bleed

Not Mac, never slip in the club

4/5th in the club, told y'all never slip in the club

Niggas hit like shit, how that get in the club

You think I'm playin when I'm sayin shit'll drip in the club?

Man I come to turn out the show, turn out a hoe

Before I bounce, burn an ounce of 'dro

Throw back an ounce of snow, bounce with dough

Squad deep, all with heat, and the bouncers know

Back the fuck up dog or the rounds'll blow

Man a thug in the club, y'all know how it go, shit CHORUS