

DMX, We Be Clubbin'

Dj clark kent: what you think gon' happen if I get ice cube
To do a joint with the wildest dog on the east coast? man
They don't know. [beat drops here] heavyweight def jam
Clark world

Cube:

Once again it's on the muthaf**kin' psycho
Ice cube the don mega with my nigga dmX
Huh a diamond in the rough
Punk, he gon' stay in the rough
East meets west it's goin' down
Yeah we be clubbin'
We be clubbin'
We be clubbin' we be clubbin' we be clubbin'
I'm in the city bitch we clubbin' [nigga what]
I'm treated like the presidential motorcade
Takin' out the residential global persperation
Freaky gyrations close to fornication
Numbers get passed when asked information
Intoxication faded inebriated
Designated driver liver than macgyver
Blockin' freaks in all of 'em tens
Stallions get them to pile in
Sittin' on 'lacs bitch we write raps
Backdo' access you gettin' jealous
Standin' all in line with designer umbrellas
Bad fellas runnin' with the eastside connection
Any kind of club with a star check they weapons
Who wanna sex dmX get naked
F**kin' to security show us the exit

Chorus:

Heavy hitters countin' figures
We be clubbin'
Mixin' blunts and heavy liquors
We be clubbin'
For all my live ass niggas
We be clubbin'
F**kin' all them gold diggers
We be clubbin'
[we be clubbin' we be clubbin' we be clubbin']

Kent: dmX ruff riders

DMX:

Grrr grrr
All I do is import to export transport to west port
A nigga still breathin' today 'cause the vest
Caught them slugs you sprayed at me now
Get at me if you want more
Put a f**kin' hole up in yo' back
So what's the front for?

Come on baby we some noisemakers
Catchin' niggas with bricks at am I ? ?
Comin' through las vegas
Made us wanted dead or alive
On mad niggas hit lists
But ain't a muthaf**ka come && get this
Witness what's unheard of cold blooded murder
This hot shit'll have you smellin' like a f**kin' ? ?
And the shell from the twelve is all it takes
To make a nigga spin like twice && then fall

You call for help
But ain't none comin'
The avmen slaughtered the robbery & gun runnin'
And when I'm done gunnin' we all gon' meet up at the club
F**kin' with cube it's nothin' but love
Nigga what!!

Chorus

Bridge: [kent scratching]
New york get ya club on
L.a. get ya club on
Chicago get ya club on
Atlanta get ya club on

DMX:
F**k that shit
If the dog's off the leash then the dog's gonna bite (rooof)
If the dog's in the ring then the dog's gonna fight (rooof)
If the dog's on the west coast then I'm f**kin' with cube
Where them hoes at nigga keep 'em comin' in twos

Cube:
Like noah I make it wetter the doubleheader
Hit that ass like I got a vendetta you know it's better
With the don mega shake it off shake it off
Take it off take it off and make it soft biotch

DMX:
Uhh, it's all good it's all right
F**k all day f**k all night
Call all my niggas 'cause wherever I go
Y'all my niggas east to the west coast all my niggas

Cube [dmx]:
Now the east to the west
Piece of the best sick of this shit [grrrrr]
Added dmX to add grit in this shit [grrrr]
Atlantic to pacific spittin' this shit [grrrr]
Got love for my niggas that's gettin' a grip [grrr]
We be clubbin'

Chorus

[cube & kent ad lib while dmX growls & barks 'til end]