Half-A-Mill, Get In Da Club

(Intro: Half-A-Mill)

yea, uh huh Half-A-Mill uh huh '98

yea, get ya ass in da club

(Chorus: Dolce) **repeat 2X**
You know its ghetto rich in da club

Alot of Cris alot of Mo' gettin drys in da club (WHAT!)

You know how we get in da club

Alot Hen' alot of Dro' gettin bent in da club (WHAT!)

(Half-A-Mill)

Alot of Cris poppin, shit poppin

A party ain't a party 'til I'm rippin the spot in

Throw ya hands up, I make it too hot to hold ya pants up

Ma take 'em things off

Let me hold that, I'm 'bout to break

Yo neck, yo back, how much can you take

Inch by inch I wrap the snake 'round you neck

And fuck 'round get lynched

Oops! don't hurt nobody

Touch ya self do your thing work it mami

Holla, holla you out the circuit mami

The pussy ain't for you, ya got to purchase mami

Don't get nervous

Just get down and give me twenty like you was into service

I'm the Firm, hydro roll you got to burn this

We get it crunk in da club, you betta learn this, learn this

(Chorus: Dolce) **repeat 2X**

(Dolce)

You know how we get in da club

This nigga hands on my hip he think a chick wanna hump

What?, you know how chicks get in da club

She don't wanna do nail unless you spendin some dubs

Whisper in my ear I ain't bentin me up

Tell Duke n Bolver cause I wanna get to 'em thugs

Who got 'em coupes and new Rovers

Any nut strength niggaz I don't know give 'em shrugs

All niggaz I can buck wit givin me hugs

Give me some waters, shit hundred proof hurts

Tellin DJ put on that Truth Hurts

I'm so contagious E got me so outrageous

And grabbin on my arm I got to Pee damn I'm wasted

See who wanna vibe and get face guick

Tell 'em "Come wit Dolce"

She a chick that make hoodrats so hot (Damn)

Stand at the block and roast (Uh huh)

(Chorus: Dolce) **repeat 2X**

(Half-A-Mill)

ùh, yea, yea, you know?

Uh, uh huh, yea, thats right

Alot of Cris, alot of Cris, alot of Cris

You know, uh, uh huh

You know how we get in da club

She swallowin X sweatin and now she wanna...WHAT!

Wipe her lips around a thug, she's extra freak

Summer time head on the beach, the sexy sweet

Mami shakin that ass til to the beat

Mami make more cash in 5 min than you make in a week

She's a hustler baby, she pass that Courvoisier

And you can ask Busta baby
CL 6 custom Mercedes fill wit nuttin but ladies
Headed to the club its 'bout to get crazy
She get it from her momma, you can ask Jay-Z
She swallow Cris, puff spliffs and hazy
Eyes be lazy, bring a lot of your ladies
Cause I got more brothers than Isley baby
You can get this party crunkin
The beat is bumpin, bass up and mami tell me sumethin
Come on, come on...

(Chorus: Dolce) **repeat 2X**

(Outro: Half-A-Mill) Yea, uh, Half-A-Mill DJ Ali '98, get ya ass in da club mami