

I-20, Fightin' In The Club

(feat. Lil Fate, Tity Boi, Chingy)

[I-20]

Yeah Yeah

[Tity Boi]

Yeah, Yeah Hey, hey, hey, hey

[Chingy]

Yeah Yeah

[Lil Fate]

Yeah Yeah

[All]

Yeah Yeah

[Chingy]

They fightin in tha club

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]

They thugged out (thugged out)

So clear tha club out (club out)

Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)

(i say they fightin in tha club)

[I-20]

Yeah dealem bitch recognize im back up on my grind hoe

Niggas talkin this and that and wonder what i sound hoe

Oh now you hatin DTP cause we got tha game sold

Botton line you gotta problem then tell it to my 9 hoe

Fuck ya boy he somebody, swing it till that nigga dead

Chingy make a chicken head

Tell that chick to give me head

You can die tonight hoe

Get a pill roll on

Feezy where them hoes at

Tity all the dro gone

D my sista stunnem man i hope that i'll support her

You can tell my niece call her i will die for her father

I-20 is a street nigga better recognize we aint gotta go our sides

We can doit it in tha filth

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]

They thugged out (thugged out)

So clear tha club out (club out)

Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)

(i say they fightin in tha club)

[Lil Fate]

Now you can catch me in tha DnDnC them boys throwin up they thumbs

North north won this bitch nigga where you from

Southside eastside westside there reclyin

Boys throwin signs 'bout to start a fuckin riot

Bangin,niggas real gangstas in tha M-Town

But im from the "A" so this is the type of shit i been round

Nigga yeah fuck yall niggas ya niggas wankstas

They got his ass beat with bottles chairs and tables

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]

They thugged out (thugged out)

So clear tha club out (club out)

Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)

(i say they fightin in tha club)

[Tity Boi]

It's a chair over there and a bottle to tha left

Aint nobody playing fair ever man for themselfe

When the push come to shove, shove come to push

You against us now us against you
All the buses came in 22's when the spre whole crew
And you probably gon run when the girls screamin "i thought i seen a gun"
They yellin that they fightin in tha club
Got people doing stunts got people rolling blunts
Got people in the ring got people that have sense
You need to stay low till you get out this building
Bursting everything even ya enemy
Niggas swinging pool sticks niggas throwing pool balls
Got niggas throwing bottles and got them throwing them all
I get locked up, I'mma get out tomorrow
They fightin in the club
Its all our fault had to go to waste cause all us folks
We used everthing for all us quote they took everything from all us
Folks my blue shirt and they all got tore
Break pay for it we all got dough buckem bust buckem bust
They fightin in tha club

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]
They thugged out (thugged out)
So clear tha club out (club out)
Niggas get drugged out (drugged out)
(i say they fightin in tha club)

[Chingy]
They fightin you fightin then get out tha spot
Hey black creep out to the ride and get ya shit and pop
In fact I'm posted by the bar like tha hood star that i am
Dont make me up my peace and turn ya brains into some jam
Ya heard that nigga got scared ya scared bust his head with
A beer ya heard why you runnin over here to scared
Fuck them blaze up that urb barlin parkin its like them tennis
So did i mention that DTP'll tear tha club up
Bitch nigga whats up dont get fucked up we'll blow yo truck up
Atlanta to St.Louis they bangin gangs or not yeah
i bang a AK and it got a Gang of shot dont get shot im from tha block

[Chorus: I-20 (Chingy) repeat 2x]
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