Pete Rock, Warzone

(feat. Dead Prez)

[Hook] Get your drank on Get your smoke on Get your dance on, skin tight pants on Get your party on Get your party on Doogie-dance, lil' mama, get your party on Get your groove on Get your groove on If you game tight, playa, get your mack on Get your thug on Get your buzz on But don't forget we livin in a warzone

[Verse 1]

Bouncers actin like cops in the club Mothefuck around and get dropped in the club They don't play enough 2Pac in the club The industry done made too pop in the club That nigga don't need no mink in the club 15 Dollas for a drink in the club? Got it like a fuckin precinct in the club What do these motherfuckers think in the club Come on!

[Bridge] Whole lotta ass in the club Ballaz spend a lotta cash in the club Whole lotta dro gettin passed in the club But them cameras got the zone blasted in the club I don't even bring ID to the club why they need to know my goverment name in the club? I ain't got no paper for a bar in the club I already got drunk fore I came in the club Come on!

(Hook)

[Verse 2] Everybody act like thugs in the club They get drug in the club Blowed like Shyne in the club Lost they mind in the club Puffin off like thugs in the club Spendin up yo whole paycheck in the club Dont get no respect in the club Niggaz sell dro in the club But we can't blow in the club Thats why I don't go in the club

(Hook & amp; Bridge)

[Verse 3]

Forget about the world outside in the club You can run but you can't hide in the club Dance to the goverment lies in the club F**k that, party all night in the club Still dames got no rights in the club Party by the disco lights in the club We spend a lotta cash in the club But we don't got it on smash in the club Cause (Come on) (Hook)

[Verse 4] Everybody's girlfriend's eating in the club Everybody's boyfriend's eating in the club Niggaz got a shank in a boot in the club, (?) Ready to cut a secret ID from the hands in the club, (?) Like what is corrupt in the club Niggaz buy weed in the club Crackers buy coke in the club Get high in the club Then die in the club But they gotta bring identify in the club

[Verse 5] If you see me in the club Give a pound and a hug Show love Im just another thug in the club But you can't rub me the wrong way We can get it one, sho nuff, in the club We can take it out in the club Whats it all about, nigga what? Why the fuck I came in the club Get fucked up in the club Loose a lot of blood in the club Why the fuck I came in the club

(Hook)