

# Three 6 Mafia, When I Pull Up At The Club

(Juicy J)(sample from "Slob On My Knob")  
Does it real good  
Does it real good

(Chorus)(Mr. Bigg sample from "Yeah I Rob") x2  
Now when I pull up at the club I'm lookin so clean  
Se-se-seventy seven Cut Dog painted lime green  
To-to-today I'm married and my wife don't play  
If ya want-if you want me to treat you ugly bitch you gotta pay

(DJ Paul)  
Can it be Rolls that pull all these hoes  
Or could it be my Cadillac wit 20-inch Vogues  
Can it be my manison in Memphis jacuzzi  
Or could it be my crib in Florida on the beach  
Can it be the ten million records that I sold  
Or can it be the first one that ever go gold  
Whatever it be like y'all jaw cause I don't stop  
Continuously to make a ho draws drop, yeah

(Juicy J)  
I used to always wonder why my girls have fits  
When I walk up out the mall they be lookin at me pissed  
Maybe just becuz I ball ridin eight or nine whips  
And my name is Juicy J and I ain't payin no bitch  
When I was broke as a joke they didn't wanna get wit me  
Till I bought a Maybach now they all wanna lick me  
Wit a Playboy mansion downtown in the city  
And the hoes lined up like ninety centy pennies

(Chorus) x2

(Paul Wall)  
I got the candy drippin stains off the Range when I'm switchin lanes  
I'm in the slab glass house swangin grippin grain  
They tellin me I'm the mane stangin licks to make a gain  
Livin life in the fast lane gettin money I can't complain  
These boppers see me ridin swangin wanna taste the fame  
But you gotta break that bread wit me baby I'm married to the game  
I fell in love wit stackin change I'm addicted to countin cash  
I ain't worried bout naan ho I ain't concerned wit naan ass  
I'm bout that dollar get it right I'm not out here lookin for a wife  
I'm out here on that top flight on the grind all day and night  
I'm a baller I'm a pimp I'm a thug and I'm a hustler  
If you want some of this lovin break bread girl you a customer

(Chorus) x2

(Crunchy Blac)  
See she's a freak ho let me tell you all a-bout it  
I met her in the Valley and the valley ain't Cali  
She tried to act shy but I knew she was bout it  
Hotter than a summer day when it ain't cloudy  
She say she want cheese but thats no doubt it  
She just another ho I'mma hit then I'm out it  
I'm just like Jody out the back door see  
Hidin my face cause her old man know me

(Chorus) x4

(music to fade)