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It's Friday night, I barely ma□e it through this week
I text my friends; place on my favourite song on repeat
Time is tickin', let's get wicked
Gotta hit the street, hit the street (ohuoh)
There's no need to worry 'cause we're always on the list
In the club, the club
In the club, the club, oh-oh
In the club, the club, oh-oh
In the club, the club, oh-oh
 In the club, the club, oh-oh
 (In the club)
Lights are low, girls in front an□ everywhere we go, go, go
Bottles up, the beat is droppin' as we hit the floor
Everybody's going crazy, screamin' out for more
In the club, the club, oh-oh
In the club, the club, oh-oh
 In the club, the club, oh-oh
In the club, the club, oh-oh
In the club, (the club, oh oh)
Ain't no place in this world where I would rather be
(In the club, the club, oh oh)
Than here with you an ock this club, that's my philosophy
(In the club, the club, oh oh)
You and I through the night
In the club, in the club, in the club
Alright, alright, so let me get a second now
To clear my head from everything that's spinning round an \square round
I've seen you checkin' me out
Don't be a weirder, please come around
Tell me about ya, where are ya from
I'd like to get to know ya in this club
In this club, (the club, oh-oh)
 (In the club, the club, oh-oh)
In this club, (the club, oh-oh)
 (In the club, the club, oh-oh)
 In this club
In the club, (the club, oh oh)
Ain't no place in this world where I would rather be
 (In the club, the club, oh oh)
Than here with you an ock this club, that's my philosophy
(In the club, the club, oh oh)
You an□ I through the night
In the club, in the club, in the club
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