

# Fuck The Club

King Los

Fuck the club  
I'm on my way to you  
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Got bottles on ice  
Hundred thousand 1's  
Need to come & pop it for a real nigga, baby  
I'm just tryin' to get it done  
Long hair, don't care  
So I love it when your weave long  
Love it when your skirt short  
You know what I be on  
I be on that roll up to the spot  
So the women top-  
Drop a lotta guap  
Take a nigga bitch if he try to plot  
Now that pussy drop  
I be by ya side  
Tell her turn off your phone so the movie can start  
Ain't shit in my room but jacuzzis & art  
And speakin' of art, look at your frame  
Body so dope, got me hooked; it's a shame  
And you never too far, come book you a plane  
And look, you insane & I'm crazy as fuck  
So we get it in like we crazy in love  
You be pokin' it out  
I be spankin' it up  
From the back, girl  
Tell me, is it crazy enough?  
Fuck that club you've been goin' to that's been keepin' us apart  
It's a party in my bedroom, tell you secrets in the dark

I said girl  
They tryna turn down  
-"We ain't goin' out"  
I know girls  
They love them flashing lights  
And It's a party in my bedroom  
We gon' turn up  
Turn you out  
Turn up  
Turn up in my bedroom  
We gon' turn up  
Turn you out  
Turn up (party in my bedroom)  
I'm on my way to you (fuck the club)  
I'm on my way to you (fuck the club)

I handle your curves like the coupes that I drive  
Your body soft as the seats in the Benz  
Wait until you drive me out of control, so I jump in that bitch & do 360 spins  
On a minute, ya limit get distant, I'm finished  
Your leg pointed up to the ceiling all day Finna go dumb like my niggas in t

he Bay  
Touchdown in the pussy, I'm just tryna make a play  
All up in the club, I be all up in ya spouse  
Jumpin' in the pussy like I'm standin' on the couch  
The song came on, & the nigga faded!  
She pulled up with her homies & text me "nigga we made it!"  
Say  
"Ain't so, what it is?"  
I mean I'm a keep it 100, you know what it is  
I pull up in that Martin, & you know she love the gears  
I'll fuck around & do this shit another 100 years  
-King

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I'm on my way to you (fuck the club)  
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Hey...  
Don't ever let somebody tell you, you can't do something  
Not even me... alright?

"Alright."

You got a dream- you gotta protect it  
People can't do something themselves, they wanna tell ya you can't do it  
You want something, go get it. Period