

Club Jam Packed

Sheek Louch

Shauty got manicured hands, petacured feet
Imma take her home, then it go down
We goin 2-step, left to right
Nobody rockin like this tonight
Club jam packed, all around the corner
Club jam packed, all around the corner

This club packed, way too crazy
My ice on, way too wavey
My T-shirt, Levis Navey
Got the line around the corner, get inside my car, not like a H
onda
Look at shorty with the bubble
She come outside, it's goin be trouble
I don't want beef, but I pull up on the double
See the Luie high tops
Diamonds in my mouth, while I sip on Cirock
Good weed, smell it from two blocks
Tats on my body, I look more like Hawks

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Got the line around the corner, shades around my eyes
Yanky hat low, like I'm wearin a disguise
High as hell, but I move the pies
You can keep comin, I don't care how many trys
Find me in the club, Patrone and some bub
I try to be like Diddy, put some women in the tub
Manicure done, peticure did
She starin at me, like she tryna leave with the kid
She lovin the don, skintight jeans, don't think there's room fo
r a thaung
Got the Porsh in the front, grabbed the Rosay, leave and I'm do
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