

Artist: letoya

Title: Tear da club up

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Intro:
(jazze)ladies and gentlemen!

(bun b)t to the o to the y to the a
J to the a-z-z ezay
(jazze)woooooooo wee!
(bun b)bun b.....let's go
And we be clubbing all night, oh!
(jazze)whoa whoaaaaaaa!

1st verse:
I pulled, i pulled
I pulled, i pulled
I pulled up in my sl6
My drop top down i'ma h-town chick
My rims shine dem thangs so clean
Don't hate cause my wrists on freeze
I got em all in the mix
Looking at me like "damn who is this?"
I got my girls with me
We looking pretty in the v.i.p.

Chorus:
Tear the club up
Shake the club up
Rip the club up
Hit the club up
H stand up
For your girl
All my ladies
Throw your hands up
(everybody in the club)dance with me
(everybody to the floor)just dance with me
(everybody to the floor)shawty drink with me
Shawty dance with me

2nd verse:
Oooh, oooh
Oooh, oooh
Oooh, we got the club crackin
I got my song coming on
And it's the weekend
Gon do it real big
Club is packed to the max can't nobody get in
Yeah looking so right tonight
You can call jazze pha it's going down tonight
I got my girls with me
And you know we gon keep it sexy

Chorus (ad-libs):

Oooh
Yeahhhh
Ooooh yeah
Yeah
Throw ya hands up
Ohhhhhhhh
Whoaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
Oh oh
Ohhhhhhhh ohhhhhhhh

Bridge with jazze (toya in parenth.):
(tear the club up)awright, awright
Awright, awright
Awright, awright
Awright, awright
(tear the club up)do it shawty shake it shawty
Do it shawty shake it shawty
Do it shawty shake it
And shake it shawty do it
(tear the club up)awright, awright
Awright, awright
Awright, awright
Awright, awright
Awright, awright
(tear the club up)do it shawty shake it shawty
Do it shawty shake it shawty
(ohhhhhhhhhh whoaaaa)do it shawty shake it
And shake it shawty do it

Bun-b (jazze in parenth.)

(ladies and gentlemen!)we in the club

(introducinggggggg)we in the club
(bun-b u g k)we in the club
We in the club
We in the club and we got it off the chain
I got ballers and all the best in vip mayne (wooo wee)
And we making it rain, throwing up that cheddar
Popping bottles with boppers that look like bottles that's even better
I don't rock the coogi sweater, just dickies and a white tee
And every playa with me looking g'd like me (already)
It's h-town's finest with p-h trilling
Now gon' put ya deuces in the air if ya feel me

Chorus til end
Ending ad-libs:
Tear the club upppppppp
Ohhhhhhhh
Whoaaaaaaaaa
Ohhhhhh
Everybody to the floor
Oh
Ohhhhhhhhhhhh
Hey heyyyyyyy
All my ladies
Everybody to the floor
Just dance with me