Tired of going out, scared I'll run into you All of these whereabouts, what is a girl to do? Say no to everything I'm invited to And I can't do that, no I be in the section dolo, baby, oh Working on self control, oh baby, no, oh Finna get antisocial, no, yeah Damn, you know I hate the club But I came 'cause I knew you'd show up Maybe if I drank enough I'll make my way over to ya Damn, you know I hate the club (Oh, oh) But I came 'cause I knew you'd show up Maybe if I drank enough (Oh, oh; drank enough, drank enough) I'll make my way over to ya (I hate the club) Your homegirl told me you would be here, uh Besides you, ain't no one to see here It's a Saturday, shoppin' in LA Yeah, that's your shit On the second floor, with your pants down low Hanging off your hips I walked out the section, dolo baby, oh Lost all my self control, oh baby, oh, oh You wanna get antisocial, baby? We can head home, baby Damn, you know I hate the club (Oh, oh) But I came 'cause I knew you'd show up Maybe if I drank enough (Oh, oh; drank enough, drank enough) I'll make my way over to ya Damn, you know I hate the club (Oh, oh; I hate the club, oh woah) But I came 'cause I knew you'd show up (I came 'cause I knew you would show up) Maybe if I drank enough (Drank enough, drank enough) I'll make my way over to ya (I hate the club) Order another round and round and round DJ saying my name DJ shouting me out Order another round and round and round Drunk when I call you Monet Beggin' you to walk me out (Say) Say you miss me, well, I need proof I came all this way to see you Every word you say is see-through (Oh) You be lying, baby, me too (Would) Would have to be with you to cheat you You're a Taurus, let me feed you So important, I still need you

Tired of going out, scared I'll run into you (Tired of going out, scared I'll run into you)

Said I'm tired of going out, scared I'll run into you (Tired of going out, scared I'll run into you)

Damn, you know I hate the club (Oh woah, oh, oh, oh, oh no)
But I came 'cause I knew you'd show up (Uh)
Maybe if I drank enough (Oh, oh; drank enough, drank enough)
I'll make my way over to ya
Damn, you know I hate the club (Oh, oh; hate the club, ooh)
But I came 'cause I knew you'd show up (Show up)
Maybe if I drank enough
(Maybe if I drank enough, oh woah; drank enough, drank enough)
I'll make my way over to ya (I hate the club)