

topic:: Club Confessions

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talk:: A few weekends ago, I saw someone get caught smoking a cigarette in the club. As security was escorting the young lady out, she said to her friends, "I don't mind being asked to leave, but everyone seeing me get put out of the club is so embarrassing." It got me to thinking about all of the embarrassing things that I have done and seen in my tenure of working in the nightclub business. As I went down memory lane, I found myself dying laughing at some of the things that I've done. It's only right that I share with you a few of these experiences. Here are my Club Confessions:

-I got put out of Quiggly's back in 1996 for beating up Keith Murray.

-I was so twisted in the club one time, I used the woman's bathroom.

-I used to smuggle my own bottles into the club.

-I was in the VIP room of Platinum once, and didn't feel like going all the way downstairs, so I peed in a glass..and some of it got on this chick in front of me. Oops.

-I got put out of DC LIVE for beating the hell out a dude who spilled a cranberry and absolute all over my White suit that I had on. Yes...I said WHITE SUIT. Please don't judge me.

-Let's just say I have a SPECIAL BOND with the first stall in Café Asia. Heh heh heh

-I once got a mentally challenged man drunk at Love. I think that secured me a spot in hell.

-Back when 1223 had that jumping Wednesday happy hour, I went to the line and sold some "free before 6 o clock" passes to folks that didn't have one for \$5 a pass. I made \$35 before somebody snitched on me and I had to bounce.

-I bought a bottled water one time for like \$6, and decided that was too much for a damn bottle of water. SO I kept going back to the bathroom to fill that joint up with water from the sink. I was drunk and thirsty, what can I say?

-I danced with this chick one time for a long time, she was thick as hell&when I saw her face in the light, I CRINGED. She asked me for my number, and I gave her my cousin's name and number. The sad thing

about this story is I still see this chick when I go out sometimes. And she still looks like a Kleenex full of infected mucus.

-I broke up with my ex girlfriend at happy hour.

-I stashed about three plates of catfish Fridays plates into my friends purse for an after the club snack.

Ok last one: I had mudbutt one time while I was in the club. I didn't want to do it but I had to&so I went into the bathroom, and just let it all go. Guess what? There was no toilet paper in the stall. Young.

Ok, now that I have confessed my embarrassing club moment to you all, it's time for you to do the same!! Post yours in the comment box and let's see who has the wildest Club Confessions!!

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