Yelawolf "I Just Wanna Party (FeatGucci Mane)"

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Yeah, go, white girl, it's ya birthday Go, white girl, it's ya birthday Yelawolf mane and Gucci Go, white girl, it's ya birthday (Yeah, I know) Yelawolf mane, Gucci, holler at ya, man (Yeah, I know)

So I got this twelve pack
(Yeah, I know)
We blow smoke in the air
We drinkin' ice cold beer
With ya girl in my ear
Sayin', she just wanna party

Trunk Musik got these poppers poppin' off the Richter scale

D boys on the corner droppin' quarters like a wishin' well

Ziplock in the freezer like yo momma's box of Zinfandel

Sip it with ya southern bell, bet ya she won't kiss and tell

Pitch and black, I'm Mr. Pale Pack the pack and drink the ale Gettin' drunk, I'm drunk as hell Don't think I can lean my chair

Got a toothbrush for the dirty mouth muthafuckin' rappers

You don't wanna see me there Blindside 'em, blindside 'em Bitch I'll leave you readin' Brail

You can't Lady Gaga me, don't bother with the poker face

I come from the bottom, you ain't gotta put ya dope away

Got so many hook ups, I could pull the muthafuckin' train

Reachin' for the bottles, baby, tell me what you want

I just wanna party I just want, I just want I just wanna party I just want

Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air We drinkin' ice cold beer With ya girl in my ear sayin' I just wanna party

I just wanna party I just want, I just want I just wanna party I just want

Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air We drinkin' ice cold beer With ya girl in my ear sayin' I just wanna party

She just wanna get wasted, too wasted, so wasted, it's scary
Yellow canaries in my ear, they pretty
Let's party like it's 1960, I'm the EA Jimmy Hendrix
Now the hip I'm a hippopotamus, I'm roarin' up that rhinoceros

She's jockin' and it's obvious I land in your metropolis Don't know who the baby father is But I don't owe no apologies

She just want a Harley
I'm rollin' up the Marley
I'm drunk as Paul McCartney
I'm aided by the shawty

I'm Gucci Mane, not pootie tang I put it down, don't pick it up Advice to you, don't pick on us Me and Yelawolf got crazy guns

We came here with 5 of 'em I leave out with 9 of 'em That's 14 I keep around I want 'em 'til I get tired of 'em

I just wanna party I just want, I just want I just wanna party I just want

Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air We drinkin' ice cold beer With ya girl in my ear sayin' I just wanna party

I just wanna party
I just want, I just want
I just wanna party
I just want

Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air We drinkin' ice cold beer With ya girl in my ear sayin' I just wanna party

Cocaine on the table, wish the rappa got 'em choppin' logs

Twenty dolla bills all rolled up, Wiz Khalifas rollin' pot Jackie Chan is rollin', rollin', Yelawolf is pourin', pourin' Slow motion got ho's in motion, I think it's the perfect time

To put 'em in the mood, to put 'em in the car Take 'em to the house and what Take 'em to the room, take 'em to the mouth How we do it down south, what

I'm always going, going Ghettovison is sewing Plowing, growing, growing Crop those things I'm a brewing

Catfish Billy, on ya grilly Cook it up, make a mealy Gettin' stupid, gettin' silly Drinkin' beer, oh so chilly

Fucked up
But I'll tell you that I can't complain
Yelawolf and Gucci Mane
Keepin' yo bitch in a tame

I just wanna party I just want, I just want I just wanna party I just want

Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air

We drinkin' ice cold beer With ya girl in my ear sayin' I just wanna party

I just wanna party
I just want, I just want
I just wanna party
I just want

Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air We drinkin' ice cold beer With ya girl in my ear sayin' I just wanna party

Prima, we just wanna party Ha, ha, ha Yela, Gucci, burr That's hard

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