

Yelawolf "I Just Wanna Party"

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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 mamma'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

again

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
Ghettovision 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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