

Yelowolf

"Wanna Party"

Visit "[Wanna Party](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah (burr)

Go white girl, its ya birthday [x2]

Yelowolf mane and Gucci

Go white girl, its ya birthday

Yelowolf mane and Gucci

Holleratche mane

So I got this twelve pack (burr)

We blowin smoke in the air, drinkin ice cold beer

Got ya girl in my ear sayin, I just wanna party

[Verse 1 - Yelowolf]

Trunk music got these poppers poppin on the Richter scale

D boys on the corner droppin quarters like a wishin well

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

Sip it with ya southern bell, bet ya she wont kiss and tell [inaudible], pack the pack and drink the ale

Gettin drunk, I'm drunk as hell

Dont think I can lean my chair

Got a tooth brush for the dirty mouth mutha fuckin 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 aint gotta put ya dope away

Got so many hook ups I could pull the mutha fuckin train

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

[Chorus]

I just wanna party [x3]

We blowin smoke in the air, drinkin ice cold beer

Got ya girl in my ear sayin

I just wanna party

I just wanna party [x3]

We blowin smoke in the air, drinkin ice cold beer

Got ya girl in my ear sayin
I just wanna party

[Verse 2 - Gucci Mane]

Get wasted, too wasted, so wasted its scary
Yellow canaries in my ear, they pretty
Lets party like its 1960, I'm the E A Jimmy Hendrix
Now the hip imma hippopotamus, I'm roarin up that
rinoshorus
Shes jockin and its obvious, I land in your metropolis
Don't know who the baby's 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 Mcartney
I'm..... [inaudible]
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, we gon leave here with 9
of em
That's 14, I'm keepin em around, I'm goin til I get tired
of em

[Chorus]

I just wanna party [x3]
We blowin smoke in the air, drinkin ice cold beer
Got ya girl in my ear sayin
I just wanna party
I just wanna party [x3]
We blowin smoke in the air, drinkin ice cold beer
Got ya girl in my ear sayin
I just wanna party

[Verse 3 - Yelawolf]

Cocanie 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 powin powin
Slow motion got hos 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 moon, take em to the mouth
How we do it down south and (what)
I'm always going going,
Ghettovision is sewing, plowing, growing, growing
(?) think I'm a (?)
Catfish Billy, on ya grill(ey)
Cook it up, make a meal(ey)
Gettin stupid, gettin silly

Drinkin beer(ey), also chile
Fucked up but I'll tell you that I cant complain
Yelowolf and Gucci Mane keepin yo bitch in a tame

[Chorus]

I just wanna party [x3]
We blowin smoke in the air, drinkin ice cold beer
Got ya girl in my ear sayin
I just wanna party
I just wanna party [x3]
We blowin smoke in the air, drinkin ice cold beer
Got ya girl in my ear sayin
I just wanna party

Bama!
We just wanna party (Hah Hah Hah)
Yellow, Gucci (BURR)
That's hard

Visit [Yelowolf](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.