

Shut Up Stella

"Welcome To My Party"

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You spin around
Voices travel loud
We all die young
When the world has a sound
Ohh
Ohh oh
Ohh
Ohh oh

Got the drums and the bass in my face
And all the blue champagne all over the place
And the sun and the stars in my eyes
I like the way that the rain and the thunder rhyme
Walking next to me, but you're covered in lace
Feel like I've seen this before a thousand times
A hundred miles, yet I'm still losing the race
We're all still losing our minds

No weep, no sleep for us tonight
Gonna be a wild fight
We're flying to the moon tonight
This shit is outta sight

Welcome to my party
Stoked that you could make it
DJ's on the tables
The keg's in the back
Take it to the method, take it to the structure
Flipped on the uppers, but I know I'm such a downer
I'm a level-headed psycho, I think I'm going crazy
It don't really faze me, 'cause I know I'm such a doubter

Time's getting high
Light's getting low
Follow me up the stairs; let's go
Show
Ohh oh
Ohh
Ohh oh

No weep, no sleep for us tonight

Gonna be a wild fight
We're flying to the moon tonight
This shit is outta sight

Welcome to my party
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Flipped on the uppers, but I know I'm such a downer
I'm a level-headed psycho, I think I'm going crazy
It don't really faze me, 'cause I know I'm such a doubter

Welcome to my party
Stoked that you could make it
DJ's on the tables
Let's dance
Take it to the method, take it to the structure
Flipped on the uppers, but I know I'm such a downer
I'm a level-headed psycho, I think I'm going crazy
It don't really faze me, 'cause I know I'm such a doubter

Drip-drop
Watch the hands go
Tick tock
Man, don't let this
Trip stop
'Cause I'm feeling so high
Don't let it die, let it go
Drip-drop
Watch the hands go
Tick tock
Man, don't let this
Trip stop
'Cause I'm feeling so high
Don't let it die

Welcome to my party
Stoked that you could make it
DJ's on the tables
The keg's in the back
Take it to the method, take it to the structure
Flipped on the uppers, but I know I'm such a downer
I'm a level-headed psycho, I think I'm going crazy
It don't really faze me, 'cause I know I'm such a doubter

Welcome to my party
Stoked that you could make it
DJ's on the tables
So, hey, let's dance
Take it to the method, take it to the structure

Flipped on the uppers, but I know I'm such a downer
I'm a level-headed psycho, I think I'm going crazy
It don't really faze me, 'cause I know I'm such a doubter

Welcome to my party
Stoked that you could make it

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