

## Tricky F/ Terry Hall

### "Gangsta Party"

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PARTY!...PARTY!  
PARTY!...PARTY!

[Verse 1]

Me and my G boys rush through the door  
Time to get rowdy, we's about to take the floor  
Gotta let em' know, represent, throw ya hood up  
I yell "Where my G's at" and the whole club stood up  
We bout to blow it out, these women lookin' stout  
We fixin' to break em' off cause that's what we all about  
The party don't stop, pop the top on the Moet  
And if we run out, I got plenty we can go get  
Diamonds on my neck, golds in my mouth  
This is how we do it deep, down in the South  
Candy paint jobs with the twenties on the Chevy  
Plenty Optimos cause you know we rollin' heavy  
You never can suspend me, you always see me rippin'  
I keep the yok stashed just in case they start trippin'  
In the parking lot hit the brakes to the beat  
With Versace on my back and them gators on my feet

[Hook]

But cha' know it ain't nothin' but a gangsta party  
(PARTY!)  
It ain't nothin' but a gangsta party (PARTY!)  
It ain't nothin' but a gangsta party (PARTY!)  
It ain't nothin' but a gangsta party (PARTY!)  
It ain't nothin' but a gangsta party (PARTY!)  
It ain't nothin' but a gangsta party (PARTY!)  
It ain't nothin' but a gangsta party (PARTY!)

[Verse 2]

Welcome every hood from all around the city  
The women lookin' good even though they ain't seditious  
Chronic in my system, liquor in my cup  
Ya better take cover, we about to blow it up  
Buck jumpin' to the beat, we all off in the street  
We see it's all love but we still pack the heat  
We keep it sucker free, steady firin' bud up  
We all pimp sharp, we ain't tryin' to tear the club up

Down for whatever, styled women all around  
Rollers in the back breakin' trees off of pounds  
Niggas from the Mound, niggas from Blackhaven  
We toss it up like Pac cause it ain't no ho savin'  
Sippin' Alize, chiefin' hay with my click  
V.I.P. section cause ya know we roll thick  
20 deep on the creep, tryin' to get em' in  
Drunk as a skunk still sippin' on gin

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Me and my G boys rush through the door  
Time to get rowdy, we's about to take the floor  
Gotta let em' know, represent, throw ya hood up  
I yell "Where my G's at" and the whole club stood up  
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