

Mobb Deep f/ 50 Cent, Nate Dogg

"Have a Party"

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[50 Cent]

This is how we do it, when we do it
like we just wanna tear the club up
We do it like ain't nuttin to it, the way we do it
Now e'rybody put your fuckin hands up - let's go

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

Hey! Go 'head and have a party if you want to
Now now now now - c'mon
Hey! Go 'head and touch your body like you want to
Now now now now - c'mon

[50 Cent]

You heard about the kid, you know how I rock
Went from pumpin bags on the block, straight to the top
So the money ain't a thing now, yeah that's right
Mansion after mansion, next stop the Hamptons
I splurge with it, I'm so absurd with it
Got the hunger to go get it, cause I wan' go spend it
You know how a boss player play, nigga I'm ballin
If there's money to be made, I'm all in
Catch me in a cherry red Porsche, beige seats, red pipin
You want me to teach you how to stunt, aight then
Tattoos on the arm, 30 karats on the charm
Cause the flow be the bomb, learn to respect the Don
First night if I don't hit, second night I want some shit
Third night we call it quits, I ain't fuckin with the bitch
Sex is my drug of choice, I'm high off life
Another move another mill', let's get right - aight?

[Chorus]

[Havoc]

You could, catch me cockin the fifth, got me rockin with Fif'
Now that's why you see the keys to the Bent'
Got my niggaz movin the bricks, it don't stop
And a million dollar deal, homey get that gwap
See dudes get comfy, money ain't long enough

Come spit one verse, my whole crib's coughed up
Ma I got a fetish, fuckin in them Porsche trucks
Curtis got one so when I finished I tossed her
Y'all into wifin, we don't condone lifin
Only fuck with bitches that, got they liquor license
Shop high prices, shook all vices
Infamous nigga got the game in a vice grip
Chain hundred K but the flow, is priceless
Anything less? We rollin them dices
Nuts in the sand if you ain't bumpin my shit
Shorty wanna rip to my sound and my likeness

[Chorus]

[Prodigy]

Listen - you can call me Gambino P or V.I.P.
My wrists could buy a bitch a Ph.D
My rings alone could pay for you to eat
For the next few years I'm so icy kid
My flow is long money, my face is Hollywood
My tattoos gon' keep me with a thug part though
My attitude is universal, get harmed - call money
When we get back to Queens we gon' hurt you
Can't afford to ride, you gettin stomped out
I got a team of dimes, they all thonged out
Ready to line you up and take you out
My girls is hot man, they hard to turn down
You pee in your drawers lookin like you're Mexican
After lil' shorty wop wop break you off a lil' bit
You so stupid, we so much rich
And who braggin? I'm just tryin holla at the chicks like

[Chorus]

[Nate Dogg]

Hey! Go 'head and chase that paper, get yo' game
tight
Now now now now - c'mon
Hey! Go 'head come home with me, let's do it all night
Now now now now - c'mon
Hey!

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