

## 2nd II None "Pawdy"

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(feat. Playa Hamm)

[Chorus:]

Oh, party... talkin' 'bout a party  
Nothin' but a party... talkin' 'bout a party  
All my party (people), in the party  
Talkin' 'bout a party... how you like to party?

[KK:]

I like the parties that you hear about, and you wanna touch  
The party where you play our shit - speaker busts  
And ain't no rushin' the hoes man, they there to be chose  
From entertainers, ballplayers - my niggaz are pro  
Head to toe, girl you lookin' good to me  
Can I get some of your time without payin' a fee?  
(I'm 'bout the benjamins) Nah, you just a rat 'bout that cheese  
With that root of all evil disease  
I'm never on my knees simpin' to ya (nah nah baby)  
But you could be my private dancer, and let me do ya  
Let your man school you on the facts  
Then crack them backs to KK when I lay down pipe out  
yo' back right  
Now anything goes, gettin' swept off your toes by 2nd II  
None  
Gettin' the job done on the one (one)  
Now is that real to you? (It's real to me baby)  
That's cool, now can we start a little party baby?

[Chorus:]

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All my party (people), in the party  
Nothin' but a party... how you like to party?

[Gangsta D:]

Don't stop - just let your coochie pop  
When you sweat it out baby meet me at the Marriott  
I'll leave the shower runnin', I'm hopin' that you're  
comin'

Cause tonight me and you can be funnin'  
I know you like the 'what', 'cause you get deep  
Oh you's a daddys girl, but you're still a freak  
Now I can see it in your eyes  
You gon' let me work it and slip it between your thighs  
Me stabbin' your pussy completin' the homicide  
Why are those guys so freakin' fly?  
Well you can be too if ya only try  
Throw your hands up, let me see ya touch the sky  
Tonight's the night  
My nigga Hamm comin' through with a whole gang of  
brew  
And his game on tight plus he rhymin' too  
You can't beat that, Rob Bacon got the sack  
And all you stragglaz - let me show you where the  
pussy at

[Chorus:]

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Nothin' but a party... how you like to party?

[Playa Hamm:]

To be a mack or not be a mack (ain't no question)  
And if you needin' some business, we got more than  
suggestions  
Me and my niggaz keepin' somethin' for you to do  
So uh, respocognize when we rendezvous  
Whether the party over here, the party over there  
Rule number one is the game ain't fair  
So don't be cryin' when you get caught lyin' bout your  
statements  
And ain't nothin' tricky 'cause these tricks can't fade  
us, yeah  
We be trippin' all around the globe  
And all you needin' is your toothbrush baby (and your  
bathrobe)  
You wanna get at me? you knowin' how I play  
And make all mine payable to be parlay  
We the type of players makin' Save-Em's sick  
Spreadin' velveeta throughout my click  
Now, everybody smoke ('cause the price like that)  
And everybody freaks ('cause the ice like that)  
See, if I ain't gettin' payed a plus four on the guest list  
I ain't at the party and I ain't givin' a fuck 'cause I -  
can't miss what I - never had  
And I'll be way too busy doin' good to do bad  
So all I'm wantin' with my meal (extra cheese)  
And all I'm needin' with my nani (is extra strong needs)  
So please, it be's a pleasure when it's business, you

know  
And it's all about the pleasure when the 'P' flow  
Ya hear me?

[Chorus x3:]

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