

Eminem

"White Trash Party"

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Yeah! Oh! get up, I said get up! let's go

Better watch out now cause here we come
And we ain't stoppin' until we see the morning
sun
So give us room to do our thing, cause we ain't
come to hurt no one
So everybody come and get upon the floor now and
grab someone

[Verse 1]

Man first of all, I'm a boss, I just wanna get that
across
Man even my dentist hates when I floss
Pull up to the club in a pinto like it's a Porsche
Garbage bag for one of the windows, spray painted
doors
With the flames on 'em, Michigan plates and my
names on 'em
Baby Shady's here, come and get him if you
dames want him
But he ain't stupid so quit tryna run them games on
him
He's immune to cupid, why you tryna put your
claims on him
Cause you won't do to me what you did to the last
man
Now climb it back, try not to kick over the gas can
There's a half a gallon in it, that could be our last
chance
We have of just getting home, now can I get that lap
dance?
She's got a tattoo of me right above her ass man
In the streets of Warren, Michigan we call 'em tramp
stamps
That means she belongs to me, time to put the damn
clamps
Down and show this hussie who's man, now get
amped, dance!

[Hook]

Now you can do this on your own, but everyone knows

That no one likes to be alone, so get on the floor and
grab somebody
Ainâ€™t nothing but a white trash party!
So letâ€™s have us a little bash, and if anyone asks
It ainâ€™t no one, but us trash
You donâ€™t know, you better ask somebody
Cause weâ€™re having a white trash party!

[Verse 2]

Pull a fifth of bacardi from outta my underwear
And walk around the party without a care, like a body
without a head
Looking like a zombie from Night of the Living Dead
And tomorrow probably still be too high to get out of
bed
Til I feel like I been hit with the sharp part of the
hammer
Mixing hennessey and fanta with pepto and mylanta
I shoot the gift like Iâ€™m hollerinâ€™ âœœdie
santaâ€™
Missed the tree and hit Rudolf and two innocent
bystanders
So quite tryna play the wall like you Paul
And get on the floor when the beat drops and stop
stallinâ€™
They call the Stefan Marlbury of rap, darling
Cause soon as they throw on some R. Kelly I start
ballinâ€™!
Making it rain for the ladies in the miniâ€™s
But Iâ€™m not throwing ones, fiveâ€™s, tenâ€™s or
even twentyâ€™s
Iâ€™m throwing quarters, nickels, dimes, pennys
Up at skinnyâ€™s, man I do this for them bunnys up at
Dennyâ€™s
From the north east and west
But when it comes to them trailers in them south parks,
muffle it
Cause homie, that hoodâ€™s tighter than Kennyâ€™s
So ladies if your belly buttonâ€™s not an innie, them
Iâ€™m outtie
Now hop in my minivan, letâ€™s get rowdy cmon!

[Hook]

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[Bridge]

Now whether youâ€™re black, white or purple if
youâ€™re misunderstood
But you donâ€™t give a fuck, you ainâ€™t doing shit
that you should
Long as you know youâ€™re up to evil and youâ€™re
no damn good
Get on the floor mayne, and rep your hood

[Verse 3]

Now honey, donâ€™t let them pricks trick
We should make a quick dip
And go do some doughnuts in the hospital parking lot
Cause girl I got a sick whip, kick the back window outta
my gremlin
Put two milk crates in the trunk, rip out the stick shift
And make a five seater, Iâ€™ll be damned if I feed a
Chick, it ainâ€™t like me to split a peice of dry pita
I be the S-L to the I-M to the S-H-A-D-Y
and I donâ€™t need a tank top to be a wife beater
Iâ€™ll rip a tree out the ground and flip it upside down
â€˜fore I turn over a new leaf clown, Iâ€™ll tell you now
Iâ€™m so raw I still need to unthaw, you feel me
yaâ€™ll
I shut the club down, like Drake in the mall!
But baby a body like thatâ€™s against the law
You the baddest little chain with the blades I ever saw
Coleslaw containers, empty straw wrappers and all
You got more junk in your trunk than I do in my car, now
get up!

[Hook]

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