MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

G-Unit "The Party Aint Over"

Visit "The Party Aint Over" on MotoLyrics.com

This is the Unit The mighty, mighty, mighty Unit This is how we do it Ayy, ayy, ayy

I make the airline and pop to it, N.Y. bop to it No frontin? here shawty, niggaz know how I do it For the paper, let the gat pop, jackpot Find me trippin?, ridin? slow through the back blocks

Red Coupe, switchin? lanes, top down, party frame Diamond rings, diamond chains, diamonds on e'rything Mo' flows, mo' dough, money come, money go

New straps, new clip, stack chips, don't trip

Play playa, go hard, stunt nigga, oh God Party ain't never over, niggaz hardly ever sober Different day, same shit, different city, different chick Show you how I do this shit, you notice how I do it kid

Bitches recognize when I'm walkin? in Smokin? that piff, goin? where dolphins swim 44-Colt, that's tossin? him And that four do' car is what I'm flossin? in, yeah

I'm in the black, you in the red You owe your label money, I'm gettin? bread Can you feel it, feel it? Nothin? can save ya In my purple tag Polo and neon Gators, break it down now

Bitch play cute, I don't get upset 'Til her ass get a facial and a washin? set I'm in a private jet but before the deal Hoes was like, "He's all right but he's not ill"

You might see me yawnin? four in the mornin? But the party ain't over Then it's back to the crib, to cut shawty that's how we on it The party ain't over Shawty move like you wanna move, work it shawty Gon' do what you wan' do, twerk it for me Now get low, shawty work that back Now get low, yeah just like that, now get low

Yeah, they love it when I pop ?round, doors up, top down

Seat back, keep that, motherfuckin? glock ?round Nigga this is my town, my block, my crown My sound, peace to my niggaz on lockdown

They don't really want that, they know we get it poppin? Six-four droppin?, you still window shoppin? I'm ridin? ?round rockin?, knockin? Rakim Slick Rick, Rick James, big stack, big chains

I'm so sicker, the flow liquor, you're broke nigga I toast wit'cha if ya got a cup Hold your fuckin? bottle up, I really want a model but You can get behind the truck if you swallow nut

I'm just playin? unless you gon' do it You put your back into it the rest is all fluid Don't pull that thing out unless you gon' use it Ain't nobody bleedin?, I guess it's all music

Shawty the kush still burnin?, Aston Martin wheel turnin?

Higher than Mount Vernon, the passenger she German Bottles is still poppin?, clubs is still rockin? Feds is still watchin? but fiends is still shoppin?

I got vitamin water money like I signed a deal How would you feel if you niggaz just got 400 mil' like me

My bad bitch do her thang in her Vera Wang She let me have a brain, I let her wear my chain

I'm on the plane smokin? on that Mary Jane Listenin? to Trina while she run game on Lil' Wayne My Ten-a-ki' timepiece shinin? like a light bulb David Brown t-shirt, dressed just like a thug

You might see me yawnin? four in the mornin? But the party ain't over Then it's back to the crib, to cut shawty that's how we on it The party ain't over

Shawty move like you wanna move, work it shawty

Gon' do what you wan' do, twerk it for me Now get low, shawty work that back Now get low, yeah just like that, now get low

Visit <u>G-Unit</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.