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# Game "Gangsta Party"

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

### [Verse 1]

**MotoLyrics** 

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!) 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 sedity 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 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]

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