

Brownsville Station "King Of The Party"

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[SPOKEN]

All right now, get your
Ears lowered down to the speakers
So you can understand
What I'm talking about
You know it seems like
No matter where we go
To play a concert at
There's one thing
That remains constant
From the beginning to the
Cery end of the show
You can always count on about
One hundred to five hundred people
Down at the very front row
Screaming one word at the
Top of their lungs, boogie
And sometimes, the feeling
Prevails upon 'em so hard, beloved
But they just have to
Mount up on the stage
And get to gigging with the band
And when they do, uh oh
Here comes the security fuzz
And the scene is something like this
Hey, you guys are really good, man
I dig up on you guys.
When you gonna play
Smokin' In The... ow ow ow
Man, you made me drop my
Bottle of wine on the floor
See, there you go
So we're gonna dedicate this
Song to everybody listening
Because the ones that get into it
Are definitely the kings of the party

Well, every Friday night
There's a concert in their town
You know they all get together
And they're ready to party down
And ole Brownsville Station

Really digs 'em cause they get it on

You see the chicks
They all go crazy, oh
When the band begins to play
And the guys make so much noise
They scare all the cops away
But together we start to
Change the show into a
Rock and roll holiday

We're the kings of the party
We're the baddest people alive
We're the kings of the party
Aw, come on and slip me five
Now we're the kings of the party
Cause we're the baddest people alive

Ten thousand eyes watching
While we leave the floor
Ten thousand tongues
Screaming more, more
And there were fifteen hundred
Still waiting outside the door

Cause we're the kings of the party
The baddest people alive
We're the kings of the party
Come on and slip me five
We're the kings of the party
Yes, we're the baddest people alive

We're the kings of the party
The baddest people alive
We're the kings of the party
Come down, down on and slip me five
We're the kings, the kings
Of the rock and roll party
Cause we get it on

We're the kings of the party
We're the baddest people alive
We're the kings of the party
Aw, come on and slip me five
We're the kings of the party
Cause we're the baddest people alive

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