

Jagged Edge

"Where The Party At - Jagged Edge Ft. Nelly)"

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Come on, come on, yeah
Come on, yeah
Come on, yeah
Come on, yeah

If the party's where you're at, just let me know

Don't be trippin' when you see us in the club
Just show a li'l love, represent your side like me
'Cause around here, if you slip, you catch a hot one
Run shot gun, couple of them gotta one

Belvedere in the rear of the club
Pulled up on dubs, we about to go and buy the bar up
So so for sure, we ain't playin'
Hang with no lames, walk and saying

Hey, where the party at
Girls is on their way where the Bacardi at
Bottles and models talking all of that
You know I can't forget about my thugs

Where the party at
And all my girls where the party at
Off in the club where the party at
If the party's where you're at, let me hear you say

If the party's where you're at, just let me know

All the girls in the club in their best outfits
Just showin' that skin, tryna make a nigga wanna spit
Where you been girl? You and your friend
Need to come to the back where we got it locked down

In your white t-shirt or a three-piece suit
Don't matter what you wear, all that matters is who you
with
Some jiggy and some are straight grindin'
All up in the club just to have a good time

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Where the party at
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Just show me where that party at dirty
Somewhere where it's crackin' right around one thirty
Never get done too early, come in as is
Doo-rags and Tims, I'm rollin' past his

His little Jag and Benz with the Rolls
Not the one with the stem, the one with the rims
The one that seem to make more enemies than friends

I'm slidin' in past doors, both eyes closed
Both arms rose, both charms froze
With the S O S O, D E dot F
I'm buyin' bottles, bottles until it ain't none left

I'm quick to go left, I blaze with no rep
I jams more than def, baby, show me the club
I'm like, "Hey, where that Bacardi at?"
Come and mix it with the Cris', baby, what's wrong with that?
We in the V.I.P. twisted, down right spliffed it
Two way and shit, ooh, they makin' like they missed it,
missed it

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If the party's where you're at, let me hear you say

If the party's where you're at, let me hear you say
If the party's where you're at, just let me know

Left side, just put your hands up, throw 'em up
Right side, just put your hands up, throw 'em up
Everybody, put your hands up, throw 'em up
When the beat come back around, everybody do it
again

Do the east side run this mutha for ya? Hell, yeah
Do my south side run this mutha for ya? Hell, yeah
And them haters ain't hittin' on, ain't talkin' 'bout us
And they look like

If the party's where you're at, let me hear you say

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