

Jagged Edge "Whrethe Party At"

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CÂ'mon, cÂ'mon, yeah cÂ'mon yeah cÂ'mon
Uh ohhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3
Yeah,

The party where you at just let me know
DonÂ't be trippinÂ' when you see us in the clubs,
Just show us a little love
Represent your side like me
Cuz around here
If your stickin with your hubs on
With a shot gun double barrel got one
Belvedere in the rear
Of the club pulled up on dubs
And we Â'bout to go write the bar up
So So for sure we ainÂ't playin
Act with no lanes, parkinÂ'insane

Aye where the party the party at?
Girls is on the way where the Bacardi at?
Models and models talkinÂ' all of that
You know I canÂ't forget about my thugs (Where the party at?)
And all my girls (Where the party at?)
Up in the clubs (Where the party at?)
If the party is where you at let me here you say
Uh ohhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3
If the party is where you at just let me know

All the girls in the club in their best outfit
Just showin that skin just tyrin to 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 3 piece suit
DonÂ't matter what you wear
All that matter is who your with
Someone jiggy, someone straight around
All up in the club is just to have a good time

Aye where the party the party at?
Girls is on the way where the Bacardi at?
Models and models talkinÂ' all of that

You know I can't forget about my thugs (Where the party at?)
And all my girls, Uh (Where the party at?)
Up in the clubs, JE (Where the party at?) Now me
If the party is where you at let me here you say
Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3
If the party is where you at just let me know

Show me where the party at dirtie, someone with me
Strike there about one thirty, never get there too early
Commin' as is (eh), doin' rags and tims
I'm rollin' fas is (eh), this little jagged benz
With the rose not the one wit the stems, the one with
the rims
The one that seems to make more enemy's than
friends
I'm slidin' in past doors, both eyes closed , both
arms rose, ????
With the S-O, S-O, D-E dot F
Buyin' bottles & bottles til there ain't nothin' left
I'm quick to go left, I plays with no rep
My jams goin' def baby show me the clubs
I'm like... aye where the Bacardi at
Mix it with the Cris baby what's wrong with that?
We in the V.I.P.'s twisted
Down right stiffed it
Two way **** boo it make like you missed it

Aye where the party the party at?
Girls is on the way where the Bacardi at?
Models and models talkin' all of that
You know I can't forget about my thugs (Where the party at?)
And all my girls, (Where the party at?)
Up in the clubs, (Where the party at?)
If the party is where you at let me here you say
Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3
If the party is where you at let me here you say
Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3
If the party is where you at just let me know

C'mon
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, just throw 'em
When the beat comes back around, everyone do it
again
Do the east side run this mother for ya? (Hell yeah)
Do my south side run this mother for ya? (Hell yeah)
And them hater's hatin' no, ain't talking about and
they look like

Aye where the party the party at?
Girls is on the way where the Bacardi at?
Models and models talkin' all of that
You know I can't forget about my thugs (Where the
party at?)
And all my girls (Where the party at?)
Up in the clubs (Where the party at?)
If the party is where you at let me here you say

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