

Jagged Edge & Nelly "Where The Party At"

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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 little love
Represent your side like me
'Cause 'round here if
You slick you pick a hot one
Ride shotgun, couple of 'em got one
Belvedere in the rear of the club
Pulled up on dubs and
We 'bout to go and buy the bar up
So So, for sure we ain't playin
Hang with no lames
Hit the park and sayin

Hey! Where the party at?
Girls is on the way
Where the Bacardi at?
Models and models, talkin all a that
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 they best outfits
Just showin that skin
Trying 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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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

Actin 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
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
Evrybody do it again
Do the eastside run this mutha for ya?
Hell yeah
Do my southside 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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