

## Jagged Edge Feat. Nelly "Where The Party At?"

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C'mon, c'mon, yeah, c'mon, yeah  
Uh, ooh, uh, ooh, uh, ooh

The party's where you're at tonight?  
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'

Ay, where the party at?  
Girls is on the way  
Where the Bacardi at?  
Models and models, talkin all of 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  
Uh ooh, uh ooh, uh ooh, uh ooh  
(Uh, oh, oh, oh)  
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, 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 and

Ay, where the party at?  
Girls is on the way  
Where the Bacardi at?  
Models and models, talkin' all of 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  
Uh ooh, uh ooh, uh ooh, uh ooh  
(Uh, oh, oh, oh)  
If the party's where you're at just let me know

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 left, 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 VIP Twisted, down right splifted  
Two way, mad like you missed it

Ay, 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

Uh ooh, uh ooh, uh ooh, uh ooh  
(Uh, oh, oh, oh)  
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 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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