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Johnny Mathis "The Party Don't Stop"

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[Mia X]

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I got the ghetto grooves guranteed to make your shoes move Through the dance floor What you came for?Actin' like ain't know That I flows, everything over ?knocks? With the peep by the pound And the ice cream shop They finally drop the first lady off that No Limit tape And I'ma ???? flows baby,think I ain't! You can't see even if you had a bird's eye view Or bifocals, these mind vocals just goes On and on, you know you can't resist So let your head knock back and look foward to this, Miss Biggest Momma with the ?rhyme-a? and Prada Fly known rigotta and my ice just gotta Light up the room like Vegas Been by my papa, ever since my flight that China white Peelin' wit' the steel, recognize the real Better rimes and bring skills I will Keep it locked, word to my moms dredlocks Some nights I just wanna set the party on top Wit' P and the III Na Na, unified hip hop Mo' chedda as long as the party don't stop

Chorus:

We don't care if the party don't stop Got nothing but time so let the beat knock pop Bangin' to the east Shakin' it to the west Throw it up northside And the south gonna handle the rest (repeat)

[Master P]

There ain't No Limit to this game I spit 36's on 55,I got money to get It's the III Na Na wit' the Big Momma Now I'm the Big Poppa,I mean a Big Dada I used to make my money hustlin' and bustin' wit' gats Now-a-days I get money for bustin' rhymes and raps I got the cocoa and cream,not the kind that steam Cause it's crispy and clean Cristale and green,uhhhhh! 600 wit' that 28 inch will Word is 50 wit' no dollar bills Pearl presidential wit' that big and ???? Tears on our backs but they still can't handle Independent black owned and I'm 'bout it 'bout it That's why No Limit is rowdy rowdy!

chorus:

[Foxy Brown] Uhhh, you know dat na na don't fake none Millions by the Mason Shit, money I'ma take some Ask P,he know that Fox gettin' nasty Little sassy ass, 'bout it 'bout it Hoes know I don't play that free shit Make 'em lick my shit hard Then leave that nigga with his dick hard Huhh, you got to work me to hurt me And when I'm bored fuck around on how you jerk yours From NY to NO Niggas know they my hoes, bringin' my doe Wanna floss wit' me in the front seat of your 3 Hunderd Benz-do, watch us work them ends though Baddest bitch with that multi platnuim clit Peep this, don't let a trick fuck you and I heard you? licked? Ice Cream Man

[Master P] Wit' the III Na Na and this Big Momma That's why the party don't stop

chorus:

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