

## K-Ci & Jojo "Party"

Visit "[Party](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[ Play ]

This song goes out to my boy J-Dubs whos keepin it real  
over in Bradford Pa

It's the P-l-a-y, just here to say hi  
Askin you may I, tell you 'bout the day I  
Picked up a microphone, a pad and a pen  
The legend of the Tramp begins  
The party host with the most giving you a dose, see  
Needing instructions, so listen closely  
Two lines form, it makes you to step to him  
Fellas at the backdoor, girls by the bedroom  
The name is Play, don't dare play me cheap  
The microphone is a broom and I'ma sweep ya  
Off your feet with feelings that you never felt  
Another notch in the belt  
It's no secret, I like to freak with the best of them  
Then head to the stage in a test of men  
And when it's done and said and said and done  
Play's gonna be the victorious one

[ Play ]

Yeah

Dope, ain't it?

He-he, I know

[ Kid ]

Man, gimme that mic!

[ Play ]

Oh, you want some of this?

[ Kid ]

Yo, it's my turn

[ Play ]

Yeah, go for yours

[ Kid ]

Anything you can do, I can do better

I can do anything better than you

[ Play ]

No you can't

[ Kid ]

Yes I can

[ Play ]

No you can't  
[ Kid ]  
Yes I can  
[ Play ]  
No you can't  
[ Kid ]  
Yes I can  
Yes I can

[ Kid ]  
I'm never fessin, possessin the tools that it takes to  
rock  
I think it's time for the new kid on the block  
With a style that's wild yet so unique  
I can't be stopped from reachin my peak  
Because givin my all and all, that's how I gotta live  
It's my prerogative, so you know I gotta give  
More for the dancefloor and I'ma give brain sore  
Kids revin and buzzin just like a chainsaw  
I make em say: Damn man, that Kid, he's a grand man  
Cause I bust a handstand on American Bandstand  
With these I please with ease and make your mind  
freeze  
Straight out the 80s right into the 90s  
Givin you the highs and lows like a drama  
And if the mic's got juice you know I'ma  
Keep whalin, you know I have you starin a while  
Because the Kid's much more than hair and a smile

[ Kid ]  
He-he  
There it is, the hype shit  
[ Play ]  
Oh, I see  
Think you all that now?  
[ Kid ]  
Yup  
And then some  
[ Play ]  
Alright, bust it

[ Play ]  
Anything you can do, I can do better

I can do anything better than you  
[ Kid ]  
No you can't  
[ Play ]  
Yes I can  
[ Kid ]  
No you can't

[ Play ]  
Yes I can  
[ Kid ]  
No you can't  
[ Play ]  
Yes I can  
Yes I can, boy

[ Play ]  
It's my party and I rhyme if I want to  
Be careful and don't you step to the front to  
Diss, cause I'ma dismiss with a death kiss  
And make you sorry that you ever stepped to this  
Microphone wizard, so come on, place your bet  
Is it gonna be me or Eraserhead?  
Why put your money on a sorry old poor thing  
When you can get behind a sure thing  
And that's me, the capital P on the hype tip  
One false move and you'll get your ass whipped  
Just tell me how the rhymes and the cuts sound  
You won't start feelin the pain till you touch ground  
Boy, you're goin way out, I'm ready to serve you  
If you can stay I'll pass you by curfew  
Look at him, already a has-been  
Let Uncle Play say a rhyme that'll tuck your ass in

[ Play ]  
Huh  
Am I paid or what?  
[ Kid ]  
Man, you livin some kind of foul  
[ Play ]  
Crazy  
[ Kid ]  
Alright, two can play at this game

[ Kid ]  
Anything you can do, I can do better  
I can do anything better than you  
[ Play ]  
No you can't  
[ Kid ]  
Yes I can  
[ Play ]  
No you can't  
[ Kid ]  
Yes I can  
[ Play ]  
No you can't  
[ Kid ]  
Yes I can

Once again..

[ Kid ]

The boy's blowin smoke 'bout what he wanna be  
But it isn't and wasn't and it ain't never gonna be  
Possible, cause I got lots of pull  
And when you rhyme - ooh, there's lots of bull  
When it comes time to step to a mic I don't sit around  
Play, you know I don't Kid around  
So come with it, boy, don't even hide your best  
Cause 'Kid' spelled backwards describes you best  
Look around, watch the people clap hands in unity  
As the momentum swings from you to me  
You issue a challenge, yeah, you do it up  
Step to the stage - too late, I blew it up  
The knowledge to build, just filled with excellence  
You heard the rhyme, you been petro ever since  
There's no missin the words that I laid out  
You didn't Play, you just got Played out

Visit [K-Ci & Jojo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.