

## Lil' Kim

# "Rock The Party (Remix)"

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Intro: Benzino + Lil' Kim

Aye (Benzino where you at?)

It's Yellowman, Benzino wanna rock the party

And we gonna bring this to the after party

Queen Bee wanna rock the party

Uh, uh, oh (Oh my God)

Yeah (Benzino where you at?)

(Bounce) Yellow City gonna rock the party

(This is the G-Mix)

Young Heff wanna rock the party, Petey Pablo

Yellow City, yea

Verse 1: Lil' Kim

It's your girl Queen Bee with the poisonous sting

Chinchilla draggin' with the diamond G-String

Bouncin' on Lorenzos, I'm the Bee with the wings

Who the fuck want what? (What?)

Bettin' it all at the crap tables, rip the casino

From Vegas to Reno, me and Benzino

We gonna rock the party and drink Bacardi all damn  
night

Watch me shake my ass like a fresh bowl of jelly

Quite Bootylicious like BeyoncÃ© and Kelly

Love to see guys with tattoos on they belly

Let's get nasty from the car to the telly

Ooh, I got my girls with me, so go get your boys

Come ride with us, we on the tour bus

If you treat us right, and you spendin' the night

Then we gon' freak

Chorus: Benzino + Lil' Kim

We gon' throw the party, rock the party

Then drink Bacardi, freak somebody

Then leave the party to the after party y'all

Now what ya'll gon' do?

We gon' take it off, we gon' turn it out

It's hot in here, we gon' burn it out

We gon' throw that thang, we gon' back it up

Now what ya'll gon' do?

Verse 2: Benzino

Benzino rock the city and you know I can't stop

Back at the lounge with a mean Diddy Bop  
Shorty lookin' mean and her whole team hot  
Yo' what's up? Yo' what's up with ya'll?  
She sippin' cranberry with a splash of Belvedere  
What? Five carat 'conia ice in my ear  
Always drinkin' Coniac with ice when I'm here  
... Nice  
Feelin' how 'Zino puts his game to the test

36, 24, I think you know the rest  
What's your secret ma? How you fit in that dress?  
... Oh damn!  
Now it's getting' heated and you know what's on my  
mind  
Me and you, outta hear, I think it's that time  
Make you tap out when I creep in from behind  
Now that's what's up, now everybody just

Chorus

Verse 3: Petey Pablo  
Hey, hey, hey, hey!  
Me met a bitch of my dreams, corn jack  
Come on, liquor inside my head like that  
Pants saggin', Carolina hat to the back  
I'm in New York City, can you hear me goddammit  
Weavin' through the traffic, shootin' usual daps  
Tryna find Benzino, is it him in the back  
Bring it back, porn channel X on the back  
Be like hey, hey, hey, how'd she do that?  
Pretty headed woman, with her fine self  
Bow-legged cutey with her tight legs  
Tryna get outta here with her friend in the black dress  
Spread her hoochie coochie on my sun beam bread  
Now I been sayin' to myself, Petey-Petey  
Get freaky, damn boy I can't even say it  
And I got no need to be scared  
Some things ain't supposed to be said

Chorus

Bridge: Benzino + Lil' Kim  
Yeah, we gon' rock  
Yellow City, we gon' rock  
The after party, we gon' rock  
Now what ya'll gon' do?  
We gon' rock, we gon' rock tonight  
'cause a Yellow City party don't stop  
Uh, we gonna rock tonight  
Now what ya'll gon' do?

Chorus til fade

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