

Lisa Lefteye Lopes

"Block Party"

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

When you hear Left Eye, when you hear Lil' Mama
You know it's time to get busy
So it ain't really much too talk about
How was it working with her?
It was an honor

Remember way back in the day, hey, hey
When the kids from around the way used to come out
and play
And the double dutch bus had you bumpin'
On down the street tryin' to move your feet
While you shake your little booty to the groove of the
beat
To the beat, to the beat, beat

You hit the corner and you stopped
Hey y'all, there's a party on the other block
We hit the jackpot, jackpot, what? What?
And it's only 12 o'clock and the sun is hot
Free soda pop, we 'bout to rock

Everybody come on
It's 'bout time that we had a good time
So go put on your clothes
And meet me right back downstairs

We barbecuing and playing music
Double dutchin', hula hoopin'
Call everybody you know
And tell them we're 'bout to have a

Block party, a block party
Block party, a block party, come on everybody
Block party, a block party
Block party, a block party, come on everybody

We were dancing all night long
We were dancing all night long
Music pumping and we're jumping
And they're playin' our favorite songs

We were dancing all night long

We were dancing all night long
Music pumping and we're jumping
And they're playin' our favorite songs

So I can teach you, teach you
The electric, even the people across seas got respect
this
Hear ya check this, what been around
Pop up, like I'm aroun' now

I know you like my style
Burgers on the grill flip up and down
Girls rock jeans that's fitting now
The boys on the block that like your smile

He ain't got to act like that
He be likin' my style more than he like my bag
He ain't got to act like that
He like my style more than he like my bag
In fact my party hoppin'
Best believe we have to whole block rockin'

Everybody come on
It's 'bout time that we had a good time
So go put on your clothes
And meet me right back downstairs

We barbecuing and playing music
Double dutchin', hula hoopin'
Call everybody you know
And tell them we're 'bout to have a

Block party, a block party
Block party, a block party, come on everybody
Block party, a block party
Block party, a block party, come on everybody

I'm a big city girl from all over the world
And I do what I wanna do, right foot, left shoe
Then you take it on down, then you shake it around
Bring it up, clap your hands then you turn it all around

Now you got to this, now you got to that
When it comes to track y'all ain't got to ask
I'm shalack like Vanagon wax
And I spit da da da that flow on wax

Like that in the middle of the block party
Watch the way I just rock baby
Roll, control
I think it's betta when you rock baby

If not, you might look like a player
If ain't a player, baby girl you is a hater
Haters get no respect
And I disrespect any hate on me

I ain't check, talk a'bout cash
Anything else, I don't talk about that
I don't rock purse, no I don't rock bag
No, I am constantly infinity cash flow, so let's go

Everybody come on
It's 'bout time that we had a good time
So go put on your clothes
And meet me right back downstairs

We barbecuing and playing music
Double dutchin', hula hoopin'
Call everybody you know
And tell them we're 'bout to have a

Block party, a block party
Block party, a block party, come on everybody
Block party, a block party
Block party, a block party, come on everybody

Block party, a block party
Block party, a block party, come on everybody
Block party, a block party
Block party, a block party, come on everybody

Visit [Lisa Lefteye Lopes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.