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## Lumidee "Crashin A Party"

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Yea yea uh huh and when we come in da club wit two stepin' like Hands in da air like What what what what? Uptowns up in here like What what what what? We tear up da club and we don't wait all nighters V.I.P insighters Hands in da air like What what what what? Uptowns up in here like What what what what? We tear up da club and we don't wait all nighters V.I.P insighters Baby it's Saturday night and I'm feelin' hype Don't wanna let this weekend pass me by So I called up my girls like, "Yo lets meet a twelve 'cuz

we out to night " I've been waitin' for this night all day me and my girls Gonna show this boys how to play 'cuz I know its gonna be tight but I ain't waitin' on no damn lines tonight

I feel like crashin' a party V.I.P don't try to stop me You can like my style but don't copy Ladies let me know if you got me

I feel like crashin' a party V.I.P don't try to stop me You can like my style but don't copy Ladies let me know if you got me

I'm up in the club the whole hood is there All eyes on my yes I'm aware So you know I love my thugs, remember mike show some love Now the crowd is jumpin' so I make my way To the floor were gonna rock it in every way 'cuz I don't do this all the time but I'm feelin' the whole vibe tonight I feel like crashin' a party V.I.P don't try to stop me You can like my style but don't copy Ladies let me know if you got me

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You see its summa sunshine its summa rain Its some love and some joy and some pain Yo some get lucky really make it in the game While others get locked up for, my slain See when we come through see they gotta check us You and your li'l tetas I'm in my chanchletas and shit My mami chulo love me like menudo who needs a pillow

I'ma sleep on her coolo shit pop that rock that Who wore my socks hat yea my own J.Lo who could top that I'm smokin'

Still feelin' on your, if it ain't a private jet least be first class and uh

I'm always chillin' with my lady and dem I got them livin' hood rich like baby and dem

They go woah woah

We still together baby we gotta hit up da clubs thats like forever baby

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I feel like crashin' a party V.I.P don't try to stop me You can like my style but don't copy Ladies let me know if you got me

[Incomprehensible] What what what what? What what what what? I got the whole world singin' out here

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