The Cool Kids "Basement Party"

Visit "Basement Party" on MotoLyrics.com

They say if you ain't got no money Take your broke *** home...

It's a party at the crib Come and party with the kids

They say if you ain't got no money take yo broke *** home

I say if you got you two dollars, then come through to my party

But get bent before you come because for that liquor I'll be charging

And take down these directions

It's right past the intersection

Make a right at the light

It's the first house on the left

And get it, got it good

You made it, I knew you would

We got them drinks up in the back and them chic-key's looking good

Hold up, here come one ayy what's yo name hun?

Jackie brown, yea that pop

Ayy I'm chuck, this mikey rocks

And let me introduce you to some kids that you ain't used to

Yep we bet that we ride bikes

Carrying bones and jordan 5's

Got every single color so

Just in case you wonder

My party's is always live

As a mother is for supper and

In the summer when it's hotter then the oven

We the coolest kids we know

So you know we into something

That involve doing something

With a trunk to get that bass drum pumping

It's my party, so get up

If you don't you getting jumped

[Chorus]

What's happening?

Where's the party?

Say you heard me say there's a party

Right around my way

So if you finna start it

Then don't do nothing small

Get everyone involved and

Say that it's a party

What's happening?

Where's the party?

Say you heard me say there's a party

Right around my way

So if you finna start it

Then don't do nothing small

Get everyone involved and

Say that it's a party

[Mikey Rocks]

One to the two

Three to the four

Chuckey and mike is at yo door

We don't knock

We straight on that

"when yo album drop"

You can wait on that

I don't don't like the questions you ask so

Let me tell you a little about myself

Everywhere I go I act an ***

And if you ain't know

Better go and ask

At every party

I hop the bar

And then dance with the chicks

On top of that

Bartender be like, get off of that

I'm like not till I get rich off of rap

And I look to the left, she dipping her hips

And making her lips, at me I guess

And I look to the left and look to the right

Point to my chest and she was like "that's right"

Now let me tell you the recipe

To all you ***** tryna get like me

It takes a scoop of being cool

And the recipe include it

When you purchase my movie

Cause if you knew what I knew

You would prolly try to

Do whatever I do

Prolly move to chicago

If you want instructions

Then I could prolly front them

Just as long as you shortys pay attention

So if you ugly keep you hands by yo side But if you not then put em' in the sky And if you knowin' what it is There's a party at the crib Come and party with the kids

[Chorus]

What's happening?

Where's the party?

Say you heard me say there's a party

Right around my way

So if you finna start it

Then don't do nothing small

Get everyone involved and

Say that it's a party

What's happening?

Where's the party?

Say you heard me say there's a party

Right around my way

So if you finna start it

Then don't do nothing small

Get everyone involved and

Say that it's a party.

Visit The Cool Kids page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.