

Omarion

"After Party"

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You ready? What's up everybody?
Yeah, I'm Omarion
Who that? It's the new sheriff in town
Young Rome

Welcome to my after party
Hope that you feeling naughty
Sexy how you move that body
Got me like whoa ah whoa ah whoa

Welcome to the after party
Hope that you feeling naughty
I'm leavin' here wit somebody
So we can do it like whoa ah whoa ah whoa

I got long chains, white tees and I drink from the bottle
Braids freshly twisted caressing a model
10 ton titan hey you looking exhausted
Jeans saggin' she asked? Where's your ass? I lost it

Asking me how much my bracelet costed?
Now shorty got a young baller to floss wit
Don't touch the diamonds, you might get frost bit
I'm looking at my chain might make you nauseous

I'm in a party crum crumaya dunka
Let me stand behind you and look at your future
Mami you look right so let's twurk
On the dance floor all night and your blouse make it
bounce

Girl are those cantaloupes or breasteses
'Cuz I'm a freak I got multiple fetishes
You know hands down on the dance floor
Ass up It's an after party, nigga, put cash up oh

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Yeah ladies and gentlemen
I want y'all to put your hands together
Clap your hands, clap your hands
Clap, clap, clap your hands

After me there will be no replacement
Yo, what's that smell? My homie smoking in my
basement
Marques went up to my room with a freak
He can use the bed just take off my sheets

Everybody left the club headed out to my castle
I had to kick a dude out for being an asshole
Cussin' at his broad drunk, loud, and staggerin'

'Cuz she was in my ear saying thing so flatterin'

But it didn't matter then how was that our friend
In my driveway gettin' her number at her Benz
Now I'm walking through my royal doors steppin' on my
porcelain floor
Looking at broads who don't like to wear draws

Everybody got their hands up 'cuz I'm a bad boy
I throw live parties like Puff Daddy
Rome, true payer for real
Well I don't trip when the cristol spills, we got mo' pimp

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Ladies, ladies and gentlemen
Let's do it again y'all everybody
Clap, clap your hands
Clap, clap, clap your hands
You know I sing, but you got me really want to rap
Let me kick something

Mama mama game so sick call the doctor

Ring, quick, quick, quick
The DJ's bumpin' up in da club
I got 2 freaks putting on a show in a hot tub

It's smeeling like bath and body works
Liquor on my breath flippin' up they dress
Showing me flesh rubbin' my chest when I raise a cigar
'Cuz bottom line my after party don't start 'til tomorrow

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