

Snoop Dogg "We Just Wanna Party"

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uh, what'choo wanna do, so so bad you wanna get down, get down get down what you wanna do so you wanna get down

(Snoop Dogg in the house tonight with your homeboy JD)

(Check this out)

Now everywhere I go, they wanna see don-chi-chi oh. Thier subsessed with so-so

oh, my dough. How the jerry glow and the christi flow. Aint no secret I sleep with freaky premium bush, when I push they push, and

after we push I leave her 'cause I don't love her (and me niether)

ABCD PGC Who could it be just the d and double g, don't put the bone in chrome

on the D, gold credit card back you up for the bream tree

Breeze through the summer in the hummer with tit, or dip in the lomo, but

thats just for four mo, never leave me alone without the doe-doe, im so-so

cold. But ya'll didn't know tho.

CHROUS:

what'choo wanna do

you wanna get down

what you wanna do

so you wanna get down

Get down on it

Get down on it

Get down on it

We just wanna party with ya.

The high rolla give me the pistola and about half a key thats some coca-cola

Not that I got older, I got alittle colda , and I don't trip to get a chip

off ma shoulder. Mad dreams of a gangster, making

like caggney a boggie, but

Snoop Doggy ain't no follower man I'm a general. So, when I put it down I gots

to be so original. I'm quick ta bust just like Daz Dilinger but thats the

little homey, and I'm the big homey Snoop Dog, Holy Oly. Spit, Hittin. While

I'm gettin at it, bout it bout it, and I'm happy to shout it. I disappear

before the games get crowded take a trip over seas to west Indies. FREEZE!

JD, Uh-Huh!

I get goosebump when the baseline pumps, so phat call me proffessor clump.

Aint nothing to know about me. I floss, no its none of these (echo)

From which I'd toss. Wanna track that'd bring chicks 'cause I cost a million

dollar company and I'm the boss. I'm gonna sit back and watch out, go for it,

when the color drops on the car port. ('Coo Sure) CHROUS:

what'choo wanna do

you wanna get down, ya

what you wanna do

so you wanna get down

Get down on it

Get down on it

Get down on it

We just wanna party with ya.

Cackies on ma legs, lugs on ma feet. I'm walking up the street while bompin ma

feet. I'm fresh off the bus from Memphis Tennesee, head stil spinnin from the

coke in henesee. Sit down on it, nah, get down on it. It really don't matter

'cause you wan't it, dog gone it.

Cuz you messed wit buz, when you was bumpin your gums. so you thought it was.

But look, I ain't been trippin right, left. Its like that there.

Bam, Wam. So

many styles, I could flip 'em like a bow.

Pop ma drop top, let the beat rock.

Of course you do, miss you, were back to the issue, I wish you, stop trying

ta clam the paydown

Cause you don't really wanna get down.

CHROUS:

what'choo wanna do

So you wanna get down, ya

what you wanna do so you wanna get down Get down on it Get down on it Get down on it We just wanna party with ya.

BRIDGE:

All we wanna do is make you dance
no standing on the wall
(get yo back off the wall)
All we wanna do is make you dance
no standing on the wall
(get yo back off the wall)
Saying
you know it
when your dancing, yeah
you show it when you move, move, move
you know it when your dancing, yeah you show it when
you move, move, move. (Yeah, Yeah)

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