

T PAIN

"Don't Stop The Party"

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[Intro: T-Pain]

Hello, welcome to Club Nappy Boy

Um, My name is Teddy, I'll be your waiter for the night

And uh, what can I get you?...

You know what, fuck all that shit man

You fine as a mothafucka

Now I'm just try'na holla at cha baby, you know what I'm sayin?

This what I want'cha to do, I'm a go I'm a go to the bar

And I'm a put my iPod on to the, on to the system

And I just want'cha to groovin real quick, I'm a be right back hold on, play this hit right quick

Oh!

Welcome to Club Nappy Boy man (Nappy Boy)

Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha

Ay, ay Jarared can you hold me down for like fifteen minutes man, I need to go holla at this girl real quick man?...

Fo sho my nigga, ha, ha, ha (clapping)

Ay, Striaight up

Check it

Huh

Shit

I got bout three cups for me, and one cup for you

But I got grease of patrone and I got you some deuce

But I got Louie 13 and that blue Calgeen

But that, kinda depends on what moods you kind in

But it's all good vibes, good times, good living

T-Pain music, blacky mouse good liquor

Thinking how I should lick her, or maybe not

Cause soon as I wanna tell her, bet the music gone stop...

... Shots of patrone got me lifted

I'm smarter than I ever been, I'm gone but gifted

Every song that came on I ripped it

Every rap that sounded wack I ripped it

Now did it feel good when you took that

Shawty gave me the look, I gave her the look back

Damn, look at that

Is it that she feeling me?

Is it that she really wishes she can be an inity have kids
with me?

But first we gotta finish thee drink

[talking: T-Pain]

It's the same one I got'chu
It's sitting right here on the bar
Ah, I see you already fucked up
Keep drinking though

[Hook: Young Cash]

Now everybody put your hands up and let me say
(Don't Stop The Party)
And if you fucked up
(Keep On Drinking)
Everybody put your hands up and let me say, let me
say
(Please Tip The Bartender)
And if you fucked up
(Keep On Drinking)

[T-Pain:]

Take two up in the clubroom
You know how us do
You know how we does

Don't care that we cous'
It's stringerly liquor, we ridiculously, oblivious to that shit
And the smell bout to sick of me, EWW
Obviously she be feeling my skills
And my brian keep on telling me to get her I will
But if I get the brain my dick will make me bust it a grill
But my eyes telling me to just chill
I must be drunk as hell!

[talking: T-Pain]

Ah, I mean what'cha doin liking ah?...
Ah, baby I don't know what to say to you, you just fine
as hell
Ah, shit

[Hook: Young Cash]

Now everybody put'cha hands up and let me say
(Don't Stop The Party)
And if you drunk as fuck
(Keep On Drinking)
Now everybody put'cha hands up and let me say
(Please Tip The Bartender)
And if you fucked up
(Keep On Drinking)

[talking: T-Pain]
I'm try'na say lil momma
This is all I want'cha to do: Put your drink down,
Pick it back up
Drink it
Put it back down
Pick it up again
Drink it some more
Put it down on the bar
Slide it cross the bar
Tell somebody to pass you your drink back
Pick it up again
Put it in my mouth
I'm a take a sip of it
Put it back down
I want you to pick it back up
Then you take a sip of it
And both of us drunk as fuck
And the first person that just slid for the first time
Let's go

Just slide with me baby, knahsayin?
Fly on the clouds, knahsayin like
We can go G5
Well it's really G3
But I ain't try'na brag on you knahsayin, I do have a
airplane
I just don't talk about being on them, cause I got one
22 cars you can't fail with that baby, you know what I 'm
sayin?
I'm just sayin, let's fly drunk, let's drive drunk, let's be
drunk
Together...

In your face!

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