

Tech N9Ne "Party And Bullshit"

Visit "[Party And Bullshit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Black Walt told me,
If you want a bonafide banger
You gotta start with a hard ass kick and snare, Yeah
Add some dope ass music around it and a hard emcee
And you got it, Ha

[Tech N9ne]

Every night seem like we celebratin birthdays (Ohhhh)
Cause rappin on planet earth pays
Smellin like Ver-sace or is it Versace?
You got me sloppy from poppin these Oxy's
And shot's of Saki, copy
All you ladies in here, I am sharing wood
I just wanna lay between you and ram square into
Cause when it comes to woman, Your man Aaron's
good
I done been inside of more woman than planned
parenthood
I got more bottles than new born babies for you porn
ladies
I want you to drink up 'till you horn crazy and rape me
Till I'm lazy and achy
Want to get shady and tape me?
Okay baby, Let's say we tape me inflating your trache
I'm just partying, I aint lettin the tools spit
I aint tryna have you haterz layin below the pool pit
40 acres and a mule sit in my garage with a cool kit
Eat, Drink and be merry, mane and miss me...
With all that bullshit
Aint no tellin how drunk and high you'll get

[Chorus] [2X]

Hey, We party and bullshit
Pull's it with floozies
And that's how we do's (Hey, Hey)
Not the Bianca's we choosin
Everybody lose it, Listening to our music

[Big Ben]

And they like, And they like
Yup, Do that thing you do (I am)

What you mean?
Baby girl, I need some liquor, too
Aye, She need a picture, too
Big Ben, She want a picture, too
I'm F-L-Y, So why not?
We could flick a few, Fuck it
Knock the lens's out my frames and start the ruckus
So when I scream through the scene
You know you niggaz finna crush it
Max out on swagger, Not your ordinary rapper
But I do my thing extra
Like no ordinary madness (Got ya)
Keep that smooth movement so proper
They keep choosin on ya dude
Cause I be's all about my dollars
On the baddest bitch, Swaggin through
It's not a big deal
Shit, I receive more tongue
Than a double stacked thizz pill, It's real
What you say, You lose the crew? Escape with me
No need to slow it down
We let them other suckaz pace the speed
Dig it? (Yup)
Fuck it, Imma party like a trap star
And probably get my ass thrown out for goin that hard

[Chorus] [2X]
Hey, We party and bullshit
Pull's it with floozies
And that's how we do's (Hey, Hey)
Not the Bianca's we choosin
Everybody lose it, Listening to our music

[Shadow]
Yo, Your flow missed me
Buy Vodka, Get pissy
Roll with Tech N9ne
Bare arms and get grizzly
'Everready' a 'Killer', That flow is 'Anghellic'
Story tellin and battle rappin
Who can't sell it? Should I speed it up?
Naw, Imma keep it strange
My inner voices told my outer voice to be deranged
The devil on my shoulder got a devil on his back
Who told him,
"Everytime I see bianca's, Give her ass a smack"
I need a 'Bunk Rock', Fresh pair of 'Sukka Dukkaz'
It's a party, I'm bullshittin with muthafuckaz
Shadow fly, Look at bitches with a crooked eye
Battle me? I think your favorite rapper would rather die
Who you know could spit a flow this clean?

My notebook's from 10th grade, I got so many 16's
Please, I got a lot of hard tones
That'll fuck up your view of The View like Star Jones
Y'all clones, My style is the original
Half you wack rappers just epitomize pitiful
But me? Spittin classic is a ritual
I stopped likin rap when the lyin got habitual
I'm sick of you, The streets turned me to a sentinel
I'm so not Common but I still see 'The Bitch in Yoo'
Check, Can't nobody out-rhyme me
So Tech, Call Trav right now and tell him, "Sign me"
Shit

[Chorus] [2X]

Hey, We party and bullshit
Pull's it with floozies
And that's how we do's (Hey, Hey)
Not the Bianca's we choosin
Everybody lose it, Listening to our music

[Outro]

Yeah,
Throw your cups in the air if your drunk like me
Yeah,
Tech N9ne, Big Ben, Shadow
X-Rated Vodka and Sprite, boy

Visit [Tech N9Ne](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.