## Mia Sable "The Party Don't Stop"

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Featuring Foxy Brown Master P

[Mia X]

I got the ghetto grooves guranteed to make your shoes move

Through the dance floor

What you came for?Actin' like ain't know

That I flows everything over ?knocks?

With the peep by the pound

And the ice cream shop

They finally drop the first lady off that No Limit tape

And I'ma ???? flows baby think I ain't!

You can't see even if you had a bird's eye view

Or bifocals, these mind vocals just goes

On and on, you know you can't resist

So let your head knock back and look foward to this,

Miss

Biggest Momma with the ?rhyme-a? and Prada

Fly known rigotta and my ice just gotta

Light up the room like Vegas

Been by my papa, ever since my flight that China white

Peelin' wit' the steel, recognize the real

Better rimes and bring skills I will

Keep it locked, word to my moms dredlocks

Some nights I just wanna set the party on top

Wit' P and the I'll Na Na, unified hip hop

Mo' chedda as long as the party don't stop

## Chorus:

We don't care if the party don't stop

Got nothing but time so let the beat knock pop

Bangin' to the east

Shakin' it to the west

Throw it up northside

And the south gonna handle the rest

(repeat)

[Master P]

There ain't No Limit to this game I spit

36's on 55,I got money to get
It's the I'll Na Na wit' the Big Momma
Now I'm the Big Poppa,I mean a Big Dada
I used to make my money hustlin' and bustin' wit' gats
Now-a-days I get money for bustin' rhymes and raps
I got the cocoa and cream,not the kind that steam
Cause it's crispy and clean
Cristale and green,uhhhhh!
600 wit' that 28 inch will
Word is 50 wit' no dollar bills
Pearl presidential wit' that big and ????
Tears on our backs but they still can't handle
Independent black owned and I'm 'bout it 'bout it
That's why No Limit is rowdy rowdy!

## chorus:

[Foxy Brown] Uhhh, you know dat na na don't fake none Millions by the Mason Shit, money I'ma take some Ask P,he know that Fox gettin' nasty Little sassy ass, bout it bout it Hoes know I don't play that free shit Make 'em lick my shit hard Then leave that nigga with his dick hard Huhh, you got to work me to hurt me And when I'm bored fuck around on how you jerk yours From NY to NO Niggas know they my hoes, bringin' my doe Wanna floss wit' me in the front seat of your 3 Hunderd Benz-do, watch us work them ends though Baddest bitch with that multi platnuim clit Peep this, don't let a trick fuck you and I heard you? licked? Ice Cream Man

[Master P]
Wit' the I'll Na Na and this Big Momma
That's why the party don't stop

chorus

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