

Mistah Fab

"Party Outside"

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League of stars

Middle fingers up like a dress code
Security tripping, nigga let's go
Small cracking out here anyway

I'm bringing back the parking lot pimping, man
If we can't get in the club, party outside
If we can't get in the club, party outside
If we can't get in the club, party outside
And if the cops don't come we're gonna party all night

Bitch mangler, hillside strangler, sure shot, dice slot,
young dangler
On the one when I drop it, middle finger up
No switch hidden, another motherfuckers changing up
I'm out of banging up, now I'm bouncing up
Know what I mean, know what I'm saying, know I'm
talking 'bout
Out here, damn it, we ain't coming in
Play outside it's the old man tanning faze
King of the pussies, let me hit the range with that thang
bang, don't miss
Make it in the parking spot, pimping in the parking lot
Next turned up, burned up, hella hot, a portion won't
start two week, come through
I ain't gonna hang up on my niggas, ain't niggas,
though
Punk shit, don't follow, no searching a nigga and my
younglings don't got ID

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What you mean, bro? A nigga like me really can't get in

the club
Tripping like that on a hat, nigga what?
Man, all this shit over a punk ass dough?
Security be acting like a hoe
You already know what I'mma do, I'mm go
Nigga, fuck that club
Party outside, bitch, DJ Betty Davis
6-12s on my ride, I'm a cavemen
It's me and my mens to the cave, man
That old mad drag dance, been out back with the
groupies and the stars
You've been in the front with the thugs and the cars
Ain't been on the yard but I fucks with the mafia
In the parking lot, this shit popping, bro
In the parking lot, we sparking hot
My niggas steal both grates to the parking lot

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