

## Icp "Party"

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I walked into the party with no invite  
Which one of these hoes am i fuckin tonight?

This ain't my block and ain't my click  
But i'm up in here and ain't scare of shit

Then i heard a cut.. (who the new dude?)  
The dj tryna play me rude

I say "what they call you?"  
(i'm dj clay the baddest dj alive today peep...)

I had to back up and scoop my wig off the floor  
It practically blew out the door

I dusted myself off and walked back up to 'em  
That's pretty good shit ya doing but (what?)

I'm thinkin i'm a little bit better (oh yeah?)  
Some folks call me the neck shredder

Cuz i cuts a lot too, so why don't you scoot down  
(what's your name?) shaggy the clown

Dj clay woke up and asked what happened  
"you just witnessed this here scratchin"

Everybody's gathered around the turntables  
Hatchetman hangin off our cables, he said

(you and me one more time, right now)  
I said, "sure thing but i'll tell you how

i'll drop the rhythm and you drop the beat  
We'll let them feel the underground moving under the  
street come on!"

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