

## Jay Park

### "Appetizer"

Visit "[Appetizer](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah  
Come on, huh  
Jay Park  
ChaCha  
AOM & Illi, rrah

I built this shit from the ground up  
And can I mention there will be no 9/11 you can never  
break me down son  
Work hard  
Play hard  
Serve bars  
Stay sharp  
Always on the go even though my name is Jay "Park"  
I'm on your radar from Sydney to Bangkok, Seattle to  
Seoul spittin' Guru  
knowledge "Gang Starr"  
There's a growin gap between us cause I'm spittin  
space bars  
Swimming in women and I do not need no safe guard  
I kill mics man you'll be seein' casualties  
Money good looking boy I get paid handsomely  
I be drinkin' crown so you can call me majesty  
Your girl whack me off and you? You're just whack to  
me  
You think I give a fuck though?  
I be feeling real hard like my homies cut throat  
Even though it's all love throw you off this love boat  
So the only question is: Will I fuck you up? Nooo  
But I ain't a bitch though  
While you're hatin' on me boy I be getting rich bruh  
Get your broad on me on the worst way ooh  
See them "cakes" when I get her in her birthday suit  
Got me stiffer than a surfboard  
So I'm fuckin' her tonight  
She be yellin' "world star"  
And I ain't even in a fight

With these words man I dance on a beat  
With these words man I dance on a beat  
With these words man

With these words man  
With these words man I dance on a beat  
Man I jam jam boogie dog  
Jam jam boogie dog  
Jam jam boogie what, what  
Yeah I jam jam boogie dog  
Jam jam boogie dog  
Jam jam boogie what, what

I cherish life man breath by breath  
I go out and just do it I ain't living check to check  
These kids on the block only take it step by step  
Man I ain't no psychic but you bet I'm next  
Aww yeah Don't get it twisted like contortionists  
If you don't see my vision boy then you better focus in  
Notice it this ain't boastfulness blow it up with  
explosiveness  
Leaving oceans all motionless recognize I'm the  
"golden kid"  
So you better call Ed Murphy  
Drunk up in the fast lane yeah I'm swervin'  
Schooling muthafuckaz boy yeah you learnin'  
Flow hot on these heat waves yeah I'm surfin'  
I'm not perfect but you know I keep it real  
Always coughing up these raps so you know I keep it ill  
You can call me George Foreman 'cause I'm all up in  
your grill  
Man the game is my prey and I'm goin' for the kill  
damn  
Waddup

With these words man I dance on a beat  
With these words man I dance on a beat  
With these words man  
With these words man  
With these words man I dance on a beat  
Man I jam jam boogie dog  
Jam jam boogie dog  
Jam jam boogie what, what  
Yeah I jam jam boogie dog  
Jam jam boogie dog  
Jam jam boogie what, what

If you didn't know  
My name is Jay Park  
And I'm nice in two languages  
Check it out, a-hah

Yo  
Naegasiaeteul-eseowassdago naleulbius-eo?  
Naneunnigasseuneunhaedeuponcheoleom ni "gi"

nulleo imijibuteo  
Naehonkkajinan lieolhae  
aelbeomnaelttaemadadaleungasudeul-eun-  
wiheomhae  
Huh, baby nan-yeong-wonhitteugeowo  
Neongyeoulnalssieissneunkeopi ppallisig-eobeolyeo  
Byeolbodakeugedoedo geuttaenuimoseub-eotteolkka  
Cheogjugappusyeojyeodonannaesalamdeul-eul-  
eobguga boy

It's AOM and 1lli bitch  
Can't nobody fuck with us  
If you mad about that  
Then mothafuckin suck it up  
Yeah  
Shoutouts to my crews: Art of Movement, Korean  
Assassins, PPA, 1llionares  
What up, I see you  
It's Seattle to Seoul homie  
We talk some shit  
Just sent 300k to my moms and pops to buy a house  
Haters can eat a dick  
Ha!

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