

## Wooh Da Kid "Party Hard"

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(Trap-A- Holics, Real Trap Shit)

-Woo Da Kid-

Woo Woo Da King, party like a dread head

Fuckin like an animal, walk up is your best bet

BSM Party like a white boy

Mixin brown an white but I swear I feel alright boy

Smoke, Drink, p-party with a red cup

I need a nasty girl, don't want a dead fuck

KO red thuggin Screamin YNS

An I'm not DJ Khaled but we are the best

Sh-She Fell in love, wit my slick ways

she from oakland so you know she knows what colours

black and grey

She fell In Love, With BSM

Not even with a Teller, Scopin C an M

Chorus

X2

She fell in love (with my guitar)

Only because (She want a star)

BSM all we know is party hard

BSM we don't need no body gaurd

-Kay-O-

I-I get Benjamin's , An a Ferrari

Pull up in front, VIP parking

I'm the star, Of the party

They take your pictures, Status Paparazzi

Before I make it in, They stop me

She want my autograph, inside an I'm feelin cocky

She wants spreadin my ends, says she wanna be mine

Dirty Diana She's tryina get up in my mind

Shorty bad, she know I wanna

I left with all, just to stun her

They say they ballin, Not like assumptions

Suicidal room, blew the brains out that Mutha fucka

Chorus

X2

She Fell in love (with my guitar)

Only because (she want a star)

BSM All we know is party hard

BSM we don't need no body guard

