

Alien Ant Farm

"Party"

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Yo hey, yeah come here girl come on, uh..

[Hook - 2x]

Who wanna party party, these hoes acting naughty
They wanna get with it, or they wanna fuck somebody
And so you know how I do it, you better ask somebody

[Daz]

I pick winners, let me see you come in first place
I'm like the rabbit and turtle, see it's a long race
You get to shaking and moving, working and hurting
You slapping it up and you bruising, and girl it's
curtains
Shake your booty, leave my hand
And dick print in her, and I go up in her
She get managed, like the Asian wanting Spanish
And you know I got to have it, put your mouth on me
baby
Get to fucking, and baby girl can't manage
She can't stand, her ass bigger than the whole damn
planet
She don't look to better, like Janet
But she'll do, and we'll do
It's just another day, a bitch in my bed
The same bitch, she be giving me head
And when the bitch, make a nigga just cum
Find out hoe, that you ain't the one

[Hook - 2x]

[Cl'Che]

You wanna party party, see me act naughty naughty
And get me twisted off that Lime, Vodka and Bacardi
You wanna see me now, or you wanna see me later
Smoked out, in the back of your Navigator
So let's party party, young playa playa
I don't mean to stare, but what you swanging there
I like to get it crunk, I'm tal'n bout pulling stunts
Don't be shy break me off, in the front of the club
You know, you wanna fuck
You know, you wanna bust a nut

So come on baby, why don't you give me what you got
Break me off a stack, and you can see this pussy pop
And if you front, you get's no love
Cl'Che's looking for a thug
You with that ladi-dadi, but I'm a hottie hottie
Then Daz Dilinger said, you better ask somebody

[Hook - 2x]

[Z-Ro]

Bitch you, ain't nothing but a greasy split
Open your pussy hole for me, don't tease me bitch
I'm put to put this log on you, from Michigan to Pamona
Long as I got a rubber, Z-Ro gon bone a broad a day
When I hit it, she gon injure her ankle like Hardaway
Doggy style, come out and come back from a yard
away
Punish the panocha, I'm going south
Do that thang with your mouth, and I'll be hard all over
Look how they jock me, when I'm rocking the stage
On that X and I'ma hit it, like I'm cocking a gauge
I'm like em with hair down they back, or rocking the
braids
They love my dick, and want me to stay in they cot for
the day
But I got bidness to handle, and paper to chase
Finish sucking my dick, and then get your ass out my
face
It ain't nothing personal, but I don't love you hoe
You got some bomb ass pussy, but you got to go

[Hook - 2x]

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