

## 40 Glocc f/ Eminem, Jayo Felony, Nigle Nut, Sun, Tip Toe, Village Boo

### "Came to Party"

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[Sun] Light up that marijuana Pass me the bomb Fill up my cup Fill it up with Patron Sun (Verse 1) [Sun] We just came to party And I'm feelin' good I got the Remy for any women that's feeling loose Your man grillin' and he just up on my tennis shoes I think we met, we gettin' checks like (???) You see her shinin' with diamonds, glass, a swimmin' pool All the women drool, when they see the linen jewels The way you drifted by, it really got me in the mood Take me to the room and blow me up like a inner clue [Village Boo] I just came to party Pulled up In my old school, with the naughty Valet park My shit, next to 40's Tip Toe In the Coup, he look sporty (He ridin' three piece) And I'm tryin' to leave tonight, with at least three freaks Hit the room, you know, until I skeet, skeet I hope these clowns in here ain't tryin' to start beef Cause that'll be the reason that niggas kickin' your front teeth Chorus: Eminem We just came to party We ain't comin' hear to Start shit with nobody Girl, we just wanna see ya Work that, work that, body With ya man lookin' like He, can murk somebody We just sipped a little Bit too much Bacardi He done tripped into this Cup, and spilt it on me Now, he's startin' on some Shit, this with the naughty He's about to get the Shit, kicked, (???) out of him (Verse 2) [Tip Toe] I don't got no time for these niggas that's playing games I don't take it as a diss unless you sayin' my name I'm a bad influence, I smoke weed in front of kids I crack a bottle open and ask 'em If they wanna swig I'm the bad guy that touched your wife Tip Toe ain't nothin' nice I rob Benz and still sport a gang of ice We gettin' money, we ain't trippin' off you hoe niggas Cause if we want you, we'll come show up at your show, niggas [Jayo Felony] He 'bout to get the Shit kicked the fucked out of 'em They call me Once y'all killin', the Crips is lovin' 'em I split his fuckin' Head for the pushin' and shovin' 'em So crazy I harass and embarrass him in public 'em Just sayin' Hit a stick that get a guerilla pissin' me with that is Crip I could get sick as I wanna get, cause you know I'm the shit Never sound like an amateur, I damage niggas'

brains This buster Came to be a party pooper, I'm  
insane Repeat Chorus (Verse 3) [Nigle Nut] Got a  
couple of handguns, feel like my block is ready And I'm  
livin' it Thug Life, like I was Makaveli and Nigga, this  
Zoo Life, nigga, I ride for it I'll die for it and do federal  
time for it I'm a Inglewood nigga, just have it at any  
brother I ain't started gangbangin' because of my  
favorite color I done flip the whole brick I'm flippin' this  
cocaine Got socas in line, dancin' like it's Soul Train [40  
Glocc] The party don't pop off, unless we pop up in it If  
the drama jump off, the first to dive up in it Infamous G  
on it, baby, Shady, Aftermath I done started my own  
shit, some life about to crack Bloods and Crips, they  
love me (I get my point across) Bang on the nigga  
that's phony ((???) sauce) Pick up the phone with the  
police And he was tryin' to kick it, but nigga's got cold  
feet YAH! Repeat Chorus Twice [40 Glocc] ZOO LIFE!  
INFAMOUS! G-UNIT! SHADY! AFTERMATH! BIOTCH!

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