

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

### "We Just 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)

[Niqle 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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