

## Queen Pen "Party Ain't A Party"

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Yo a party ain't a party 'till it's ran all through  
And leave it to my crew it's gon' be playa' proof  
After three rounds we gon' blow off this roof  
A party ain't a party 'til it's ran all through

Now a party ain't a party 'till it's ran all through  
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Shorty who you be you're starin' at me instantly  
As I walk into this video I can feel you diggin' me  
Wit' yo' glass of Remy, you had one too many  
But still I'm impressed wit' cho' wild out Henney

It's a party and I got's to run all through  
But maybe later on we can chat over booze  
See I thought you knew, ain't no delayin' what I'm sayin'  
Want me to rewind and collect on my track, it won't wait

I said it's a party, I got's to run all through  
We holdin' 20 plus we can follow if you choose  
See ain't nothin' changed, since the days of the Q  
Except uh, elimination that wanna chew up my crew

Yes you, but you true I got to browse on through  
You can catch me at the bar bein' shady to my old crew  
How I do? Make moves like I shoot  
Catch me on the rebound, or maybe at the tummy

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I'm tipsy from the cab, down the whole bottle of Henney  
Peepin' shorties in my biz and seein' many

But there's somethin' about you  
You seem off the hook  
Givin' me that "I want to say somethin'" look

Plus that dress you wearin'  
Got my whole team starin'  
You not bouncin' with me, I'm not hearin'  
Lickin' the lips for real like you really want it  
Is you dealin' with the cat that's blunted?

Stay forever real shorty Ra', is you down  
To go home wit' the champ a whole round? You see  
I had my eyes on you from way across the room  
You looked so good from over here, I can smell your  
perfume

I assume, if I got ta come and get ya  
Ya'd think I was only out to hit ya  
See, you's an intelligent chick  
With that Nestle type of smile  
Held my temptations back for awhile

Tell my brother Tah Lee, I'll be back, yeah  
That's Pretty Lou and Spigg Nice, so watch my jacket  
Make her touch to my lips, put the drink in my hand  
'Till the center my legs expand, 'cuz

That's how we do  
Better forget her for me and you  
I give a shout out to my whole crew  
From New York City to Chicago too

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Now a party ain't a party until I run through it  
Pick 'em, stick 'em, sick 'em, that how I do it  
Move it, get down keepin' ya'll movin'  
Certified game tight prove it, aight

Deala of the dance floor, makin' all ya'll stomp and clap  
Ya feelin' me? Damn sure  
I had the answers for ya dancers  
Since way back, puttin' it down like that

I came in the door, 20 or more  
Watch the dance floor, 'cuz we like it raw  
Dom got my head spinnin' like a set of rims  
Nutta Butta like a pair of Timbs

What the deal shorty? Wanna rock with me  
Take ya back, do the wop wit' me  
Spend the cash like Monopoly  
Words slurred and my vision is blurred  
But a party ain't a party 'til I slide with a bird, what?

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