

## Outlawz Ft. Tech N9ne

### "New Years"

Visit "[New Years](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Young Noble)

Sexy should be a felony she lookin so damn good  
So classy, yet she's so damn hood  
And when the bottles get to poppin  
And that smoke get to smokin  
Bust this thang wide open

(Hussein Fatal)

I'm losing my cool, the way she movin in that skirt  
The heavy trill killing me look it's goin up her shirt

(E.D.I)

And she don't need no push up bra, shorty already a  
star  
No ass shots bomb ready for passion

(Hussein Fatal)

And I'm guilty of stalking,  
Somebody take me to the judge, addicted to sexiness  
So I'm a victim to her love

(Young Noble)

Twisting the smoke up I'm watchin while she dippin it  
lower  
This is a outlaw party have a toast with my soldiers

(E.D.I)

We...  
Thug Niggaz till we die  
Take your bottles of henny  
Snappin pictures with my semy on my waistline

(Hussein Fatal)

She makin me crazy, she got me bustin out my pants  
This party ain't private, but I just wanna see her dance

(Chorus)

Make your way to the floor (to the floor)  
Take your heels off nigga move slow (C'mon)  
It's goin down in this bitch... yeah... yeah  
Heyyyy... We gon party like it's new year

Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey  
(C'mon)  
It's goin down in this bitch... yeah... yeah  
Heyyyy... We gon party like it's new year  
It's goin down in this bitch... yeah... yeah  
Heyyyy... We gon party like it's new year

(E.D.I)  
I put my whips on match like my chicks to my hats I am,  
Way too fresh, nuthin less hundred stacks on me  
H tried to push up I pushed back on 'em  
Thought I was slippin Switched up and click clacked on  
'em

(Young Noble)  
Put it in the air...  
Order up another round soda like a movie  
The way the shit is going down  
Pools for the pictures, this is real business  
And my grind is relentless, tryina touch if you sick

(Hussein Fatal)  
And bottle start poppin like sixteen  
Only a G know how to grab a dirty thing and get clean  
Them hot king kong ain't got shit on me  
I'm on a chick with a onion that ain't shit on be

(E.D.I)  
And we lost in the moment  
The memory is the rose  
Shorty got her hands all over man

(Young noble)  
Yeah...  
And she can't keep a huff man  
Baby girl is bossy  
Gettin money is costly  
Shorty ready to party... c'mon

(Chorus)  
Make your way to the floor (to the floor)  
Take your heels off nigga move slow (C'mon)  
It's goin down in this bitch... yeah... yeah  
Heyyyy... We gon party like it's new year  
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey  
(C'mon)  
It's goin down in this bitch... yeah... yeah  
Heyyyy... We gon party like it's new year  
It's goin down in this bitch... yeah... yeah  
Heyyyy... We gon party like it's new year

(Tech N9ne)

Enough is fightin limit in me  
Enemies sight me and then it's friendly  
Wanna be like the women dinky  
Finna be fight but then ain't envy  
Nuthin but a thang my stuff is rougher  
Mack is the half of hustlers stab then I have to cut your  
stuff up  
Then pass to my asthma buffer  
True story bitches looking for you for real  
Let lose part of your digged to much new hard as a  
fiend  
Tryina give something more to thing, starting your  
dream  
It's Tech nino with his all new regime  
Thuggin like a south ball  
Drinkin like an outlaw  
Party like it's new years  
Hit it then I'm out y'all  
We hit the town and put it down without stop  
Step in the club and make their motherfuckin mouths  
fall  
Tech N9ne...

(Chorus)

Make your way to the floor (to the floor)  
Take your heels off nigga move slow (C'mon)  
It's goin down in this bitch... yeah... yeah  
Heyyyy... We gon party like it's new year  
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey  
(C'mon)  
It's goin down in this bitch... yeah... yeah  
Heyyyy... We gon party like it's new year  
It's goin down in this bitch... yeah... yeah  
Heyyyy... We gon party like it's new year

Visit [Outlawz Ft. Tech N9ne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.