

Young Sicc

"We Came To Party"

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feat. VMF

[Young Sicc]

Woo, yeah

Young Sicc, back up in the house

Representing San Diego, Killafornia

You know what I'm saying, we came to party y'all

Those of y'all that don't wanna party, need to exit

You know what I'm saying

And for all you ladies up in here being stuck up

You need to find an exit cuz we came to party

Check it out dog

It's like bang to the boogie, boogie to the bang

Stepped up on stage, ladies screaming my name

You know the game that we kick dog, we come correct

Ain't no need to player hate dog, what you expect

Ey what's up baby boo, I seen you all staring

Got a woody in my pants from the clothes that you're wearing

Sucking on that lollipop, knowing that you're hot

Thick brown ass, nice dress with cheetah spots

G'd up like a villain, I'm chilling with this forty

Posted at the spot, screaming 'where the party at'

But knowing damn well that everybody's at downtown clubbing

Trying to pick up on the Highland cats

Spitting at my homeboy, I'm spitting at your homegirl

Drink up on the liquor guaranteed to get it on girl

Cuz we could just boogie all night

Party people need to scream if you're feeling alright, cuz

[Chorus: VMF]

We came here to party

We came to party

Sipping on the bomb and boogie all night long

We came here to party

We came to party

Sipping on the bomb and boogie all night long

[Young Sicc]

You say you heard of me, you heard of Young Sicc?
Well that's me
You say you saw me in the clubs last week

Touching anaconda, calling me a nasty freak
Slip my paws through your draws, squeezing on the
ass cheeks
Now if you wanna flirt, baby girl we can play
But watch how you play when I'm sipping on the
bombay
Mixed with minute maid like my dog GPA
See we out getting pussy, we out getting paid
All deep up in the cut, doggy dogs give it up
Toss your hood to the moon, got you moving to the
tune
Plenty ass in the room, got me adventuring
Numbers on the palm with more ladies entering
Tell me can I get that, tell me can I hit that
Won't take long before Sicc gone get with that
Spit that game like a true player do
Mob up in the spot and this is what we say fool
[Chorus]

[Young Sicc]
We +Boogie Down+ like +Productions+ so check your
function
It's only mandatory that we keep the crowd bumping
Jumping, hitting like a six-four Impala
Kicking it with us, cuz we're the big ballers
Hittman with a couple grand, flash in the hand
Ain't no youngsters in the club, just some grown ass
men
Two-one years or older, soldiers all around
Love the way you shake it baby, move it up and down
Got that ass all wiggling, titties all jiggling
Laughing and giggling, body all sizzling
Stepping on Timberlands, bumping, grinding
Thoughts up in the head got me thinking dirty minded
Eses deep, Rips in the house
San Diego area known to put it down
Club hopping downtown, now what we gonna do
Is it E Street Alley or is it Blue Tattoo, cuz

[Chorus x2]

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