

David E. Sugar

"Party Killer"

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When you drop out off your class, it was your only
lesson
I went over to your house to have a cheeky session
Wake up headache fall sour, that I can't remember
You said what's the I don't know and for that I liked you
better

That shit is a party killer, I won't touch it, I want a mirror
But that shit is a party killer, I won't touch it, I want a
mirror

O, sorry, I'm in a hurry, I'll flip out up back there
But I'm spinning and I'm a little scared
But I'll try better to handle myself
Keep it together while film us

My last shit is a party killer, I won't touch it, I want a
mirror
But that shit is a party killer, I won't touch it, I want a
mirror

Thanks to Andrei

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