

Edge Jagged

"WHERE'S THE PARTY AT"

Visit "[WHERE'S THE PARTY AT](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

jagged Edge - where's the party at
Bridge (Uh oh) uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)] 4x

See don't be trippin' when you see us in the club,
Just show a little, represent your side like me
Cuz round here if you slip you catch a hot one
Your rides sharp, but a couple of us got one
Believer in the rear of the club, pulled up on dubs
And we bout 2 go and buy the bar up, SO SO, 4 sure
We ain't playin', hang with no lames, if you bumpin' say
it....

Chorus:

A where the party at?
Girl is on their way, where the Bacardi at?
Bottles and models talkin' all of that
You know I can't 4get about my thugs, where the party
at?
And all my girlz, where the party at?
Off in the club, where the party at?
If the parties where you at, let me hear you say....

Bridge

All the girlz in the club in their best outfit, just showin'
that skin
Tryin' 2 make a nigga wanna spit, where you been girl?
You and your friend need 2 come 2 the back
Where we got it locked down at, in your white t-shirt, or
a 3 piece suit
Don't matter what you wear, all that matters is who you
with
Some jiggy and some straight grinding, all up in the
club trying 2 have a good time.

Chorus, Bridge

Nelly:

Somebody show me where the party at dirty,
somewhere where it's crackin' right around 130
Never get stuck 2 early, comin' as is (hey) do-rags and
tims

I'm rollin' fast in, this little Jag and Benz, with the rose,
not the one with the stem
The one with the rims, the one that seem 2 make more
enimies then friends
I'm slidin' in pass those (hoes)
Both eyes close, both wrist froze, both charms rolls,
with the S O S O D E dot F
Buyin' bottles bottles, until there ain't none left
I'm QUICK 2 go left, I blaze with no ref, I def more than
jams baby show me the club.
I'm like, hey, where that Bacardi at?
(Come on ya'll), I'm a mix it with the Chrisy
Baby what's wrong with that?
We up in VIP twisted, down right spifted
2 way a nigga do a nigga like you miss me.

Chorus, (Bridge)2x

Left side just put your hands up, throw 'em up
Right side just put your hands up, throw 'em up
Everybody put your hands up, throw 'em
When the beat come back around, everybody do it
again.

Do the east side run this mutha 4 ya (hell yeah)
Do my south side run this mutha 4 ya (hell yeah)
Cuz them haters ain't talkin' bout, _____, and they
look like....

....if the parties where you're at, let me hear you say.

Visit [Edge Jagged](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.