## Edge Jagged "Whrethe Party At"

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C'mon, c'mon, yeah c'mon yeah c'mon

Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3

Yeah,

The party where you at just let me know

Don't be trippin' when you see us in the clubs,

Just show us a little love

Represent your side like me

Cuz around here

If your stickin with your hubs on

With a shot gun double barrel got one

Belvedere in the rear

Of the club pulled up on dubs

And we 'bout to go write the bar up

So So for sure we ain't playin

Act with no lanes, parkin'insane

Aye where the party the party at?

Girls is on the way where the Bacardi at?

Models and models talkin' all of that

You know I can't forget about my thugs (Where the party at?)

And all my girls (Where the party at?)

Up in the clubs (Where the party at?)

If the party is where you at let me here you say

Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3

If the party is where you at just let me know

All the girls in the club in their best outfit

Just showin that skin just tyrin to make a nigga wanna spit

Where you been girl? You and your friend

Need to come to the back, where we got it locked down

In your white t-shirt or a 3 piece suit

Don't matter what you wear

All that matter is who your with

Someone jiggy, someone straight around

All up in the club is just to have a good time

Aye where the party the party at?

Girls is on the way where the Bacardi at?

Models and models talkin' all of that

You know I can't forget about my thugs (Where the party at?)

And all my girls, Uh (Where the party at?)

Up in the clubs, JE (Where the party at?) Now me

If the party is where you at let me here you say

Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3

If the party is where you at just let me know

Show me where the party at dirtie, someone with me

Strike there about one thirty, never get there too early

Commin' as is (eh), doin' rags and tims

I'm rollin' fas is (eh), this little jagged benz

With the rose not the one wit the stems, the one with the rims

The one that seems to make more enemy's than friends

I'm slidin' in past doors, both eyes closed , both arms rose, ????

With the S-O, S-O, D-E dot F

Buyin' bottles & bottles til there ain't nothin' left

I'm quick to go left, I plays with no rep

My jams goin' def baby show me the clubs

I'm like…aye where the Bacardi at

Mix it with the Cris baby what's wrong with that?

We in the V.I.P's twisted

Down right stiffed it

Two way \*\*\*\* boo it make like you missed it

Aye where the party the party at?

Girls is on the way where the Bacardi at?

Models and models talkin' all of that

You know I can't forget about my thugs (Where the party at?)

And all my girls, (Where the party at?)

Up in the clubs, (Where the party at?)

If the party is where you at let me here you say

Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3

If the party is where you at let me here you say

Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3

If the party is where you at just let me know

C'mon

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, just throw 'em

When the beat comes back around, everyone do it again

Do the east side run this mother for ya? (Hell yeah)

Do my south side run this mother for ya? (Hell yeah)

And them hater's hatin' no, ain't talking about and they look like

Aye where the party the party at?

Girls is on the way where the Bacardi at?

Models and models talkin' all of that

You know I can't forget about my thugs (Where the party at?)

And all my girls (Where the party at?)

Up in the clubs (Where the party at?)

If the party is where you at let me here you say

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