

**JD****"The Party Continues"**Visit "[The Party Continues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring Da Brat Usher]

Come on

See I been lookin' at the game ya know?

And I see it ain't too many ya'll

That can make 'em dance like I do

(You say you wanna dance say you wanna get down?)

The thing that's funny is

Ya'll got the nerve to wanna P.H.D. me

Cuz I'm making all the money

HA HA HA HA HA

[JD]

While ya'll ride matchbox I push the hot wheels

Don Chi Chi with the mass appeal

Letting champagne spills on my house in the grill

And all I'm about is the dolla' dolla' bill

Makin' ya' dance every chance I get

And hata's sayin' damn, do he ever catch bricks?

Nah, I don't catch those, keep it ghetto

Stayin' wit' the best hoes, on the east and the west  
coast

What?

[Da Brat]

Now, e'where I pass

They wanna see the big booty mamma

Tapping some ass

And whether you believe it or not

You see us, So-So Def make ya'll true believers

My whole entourage keep it top notch

Evidently, we push V's from Bentleys to Drops

Got big things, baby

I'm still greedy to my enemies

I hope you keep on envying me

Yeah, uh

[JD]

Whatcha'll wanna do, huh?

Say you wanna get down, huh?

Watcha wanna do, huh?

Say you wanna get down, huh?

[Usher]

All we wanna do

(Say what, say what?)

Is party  
(Uh huh, uh huh)  
With you  
[Da Brat]  
Who dat?  
She the one who love drama?  
Keep it heated stay undefeated from the shock  
comments  
Illinois, my crew make more noise than yours  
Fitting the night on tour, making them sick with no cure  
As she sits by the bar she sips Chrisies  
In the midst of the party they bump hits by JD  
The B.R.A.T., we the element  
And you irrelevant  
Get down off this shit  
[JD]  
I don't pay attention to ya' hatin' and ya' bad looks  
Just think about gettin' paper like Garth Brooks  
Keep it off the hook  
Let the world feel the touch  
Ya'll doing too much, sayin' ya oughta see us  
It's like this here  
I rock the party with Cartier wristwear  
In the six, pretty bitches with the long hair  
And I got lots of dough, lots in sto'  
C. to the E-O  
Whatcha wanna do, huh?  
Say you wanna get down, huh?  
So whatcha wanna do, huh?  
Say you wanna get down, huh?  
[Usher]  
All we wanna do  
(Say what, say what?)  
Is party (uh huh, uh huh)  
With you, hey  
[JD]  
See I get goosebumps when the baseline thumps  
So phat niggas called me Professor Clump  
I ain't gonna front, yeah, I like the floss  
And I ain't gotta lie about the girls I toss, you know?  
[Da Brat]  
Betta' ask ya' lil' man's where his dough went  
Needed mo' rent  
We got bent, you know the rest  
I split, spent some, lent some to my friends  
You wanna get down, you gotta get in  
[JD]  
Come on  
Whatcha wanna do, huh?  
Say you wanna get down, huh?  
Now whatcha wanna do, huh?

Say you wanna get down, huh?  
[Usher]  
All we wanna do  
(Say what, say what)  
I party (uh huh, uh huh)  
With you, hey  
Ay, yeah  
Ay, yeah (ooh)  
Ay, yeah  
Ay, yeah  
Ay, yeah  
Ay, yeah, hey  
Ay, yeah  
Ay, yeah  
[JD]  
Said all I wanna do is make ya dance wit' me  
Make you dance wit' me  
See all I wanna do is make ya dance wit' me  
Dance wit' me  
Is that aight?  
All I wanna do is make ya dance wit' me  
Dance wit' me  
See all I wanna do is make ya dance wit' me  
Is that aight?  
Come on  
[Usher]  
Ay, yeah (Come on)  
Ay, yeah (Come on)  
Ay, yeah (Come on)  
Ay, yeah  
Ay yeah  
Ay yeah  
Ay yeah  
Ay yeah

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