

Party Life

Little Texas

She got tiny white shorts, little pink crocks
A halter top that just won't stop
She got a half a dozen crazy friends
Type a text message in and let the fun begin

Livin' the party life
Sleep all day, up all night
Singing, hey, ho, everything's alright
Livin' the party life

They got 'em big open lines snaking the door
Same old faces from the night before
They got 'em dope heads and co-eds, mopeds and Harleys
All hangin' out now at Carlos and Charlie's

Livin' the party life
Sleep all day, up all night
Singing, hey, ho, everything's alright
Livin' the party life, alright

Well, the music's up and loud, basement's a-thumpin'
Bodies get to movin', butts start bumpin'
She gets only Tequila, becomes quite a handful
She slows down and starts ridin' the Red Bull

Livin' the party life
Sleep all day, up all night
Singing, hey, ho, everything's alright
Livin' the party life, yeah

Hey, ho, everything's alright
Livin' the party life, yeah
Hey, ho, everything's alright
Livin' the party life