Oh, a hundred bottles of beer, oh, oh, O.G, T.U.G. Y'all know how we get down, M.H. Smell like a party to me T Scott on the track, this how we get down O, tell 'em what you're talkin' about I, step off into the party like a real O.G Got about 40 or 50 girls behind me They all must be waitin' for my pool party I'm just tryin' to find the one with the biggest booty Bathing suits, tight bikinis No alcohol, 'cuz I'm a little too young to drink Got the crib to myself, lemme think What should I do, why don't y'all tell me? Ladies everywhere, hey All the fellas everywhere, ho Got the crib to ourself, what should we do? Hmm, it smellz like a party La, la, la, la, hey La, la, la, la, ho La, la, la, la, hey La, la, it smellz like a party Oh, we're tryin' to party with my man, O.G. tonight All the ladies, put your hands in the air Fellas, dance to this shit, come on I got on, all my ice made from Jacob the Jeweler I'm home alone feelin' like Ferris Beuller Mami, you're fine, but your friends' much cuter It doesn't matter 'cuz no one's a loser So fresh, so clean, doin' what I'm doin' There's this one chick that I'm thinkin' of pursuin' An' I can tell by her smile that she's thinkin' the same thing So what should I do? Why don't y'all tell me Ladies everywhere, hey All the fellas everywhere, ho Got the crib to ourself, what should we do? Hmm, it smellz like a party La, la, la, la, hey La, la, la, la, ho Got the crib to ourself, what should we do? La, la, it smellz like a party Ladies everywhere, hey All the fellas everywhere, ho Got the crib to ourself, what should we do? Hmm, it smellz like a party La, la, la, la, hey La, la, la, la, ho

La, la, la, la, hey
La, la, it smellz like a party

Ay man, don't give him that bottle man Yo, give me that bottle, man You too young to drink, man Whats wrong witchu?

Yo, Oryan ain't old enough to drink, nigga Gimme that Yak back an' let the homie Blaq crack that Study my mack tack, I'm sicker than ruby red With a booty play, tongue spit game like my oozzies spread

Braka ka ka ya, oh, you pimpin' Ha ha ha, parties, bras, breast like a motto now All tha ladies say, "Mama se, mama ma co si" Spanish girls feel like I'm in a Bonco Papo Lowe

She loved the brand on my chest an' my arm Askin' me did it hurt when I burnt them on She a freak, askin' me was an tha palm 'Cuz I was turnin' her on with my erotic charm

We in the house party, 'bout to go skinny dippin'
If Oyran momma come home, his ass gon' get a whippin'
On punishment for tha grade period
But right now T.U.G Clique ain't hearin' shh

Ladies everywhere, hey All the fellas everywhere, ho Got the crib to ourself, what should we do? Hmm, it smellz like a party

La, la, la, la, hey
La, la, la, la, ho
La, la, la, la, hey
La, la, la, it smellz like a party

Ladies everywhere, hey
All the fellas everywhere, ho
Got the crib to ourself, what should we do?
Hmm, it smellz like a party

La, la, la, la, hey
La, la, la, la, ho
La, la, la, la, hey
La, la, la, it smellz like a party

A platinum status, T.U.G, B2K, the whole family, you know M.H., we out