

Party Hard

Beenie Man

Livelicate to all di rude boy dem from across di world and all shottas from yard

Real ballas party hard, zagga zagga zow na na na na
Here comes the musical Youth like Beenie Man longside J
Sing for the girls dem night or day
Moving out the girls dem way

Zagga zagga zen na na

We na' play

Drop top Z3, twenty-inch chrome

Shorty rolled up on me chatting on her cell phone

Cartier bracelet with ass for days

Looking all pretty in her Fendi shades

I holla how you doing and she say what's up

Then she went on to tell me that she love my truck

I got my lady at home but what the fuck

Here you go, take my number and hit me up

Girl, I don't mean to be pushy but what is your name

Can I have your number, can I see you again

If you don't mind me asking, what you doing tonight

Can you link me at the club, aight!

Keep it tight cause

We party hard and we ball (we ball)

We hit them up and they fall (they fall)

I love the shorties who be all thong up

She wan' me hit it up against the wall

(Holla at me dog!)

Well into a musical thing call that's how we roll

Some boy wan' roll deep and sell dem soul

This is Beenie Man must sell platinum no gold

This is how we roll

First class cribs

First class rides

Big ass honey sitting by my side

First class honeys want to roll with me

Cause Jamaican thugs roll VIP

Candlelight scented bubbles in her tub

Nothing but coke bottles poppin' in the club

Five-star restaurant, table for two

You get nothing but the best when you roll with my crew

We can party all night, we got chips to burn

Tracey and her friends will be taking turns

Slammin' and fun that's how we live everyday

That's the way we players play

Zagga zagga zay

We party hard and we ball (we ball)

We hit them up and they fall (they fall)

I love the shorties who be all thong up

She wan' me hit it up against the wall

(Holla at me dogs!)

This a one hear name

One mil, two mil, three mil, four

Did my last tour and make three mil more

Beenie Man shopping in designer stores

House on the hill with cherrywood floors

One girl, two girl, three girl, four

Three more exes stalking my door

Honeys be acting real insecure

I'm well loved among the ladies on tour
We party hard and we ball (we ball)
We hit them up and they fall (they fall)
I love the shorties who be all thong up
She wan' me hit it up against the wall
(Holla at me dogs!)