

# Where The Party At

C-Murder

(Master P talking)

What about uh, we do a 67 huh, and then you do me twice  
Then you owe me you heard me, where the party at

Somebody tell me where the party's at  
Crystal and mo you know we like it like that  
Tell all the mams where the ballers be  
Popping bottles with the soldiers in the VIP

Hold the block down, don't stop now  
Take your watch is he gone, is he out of town  
Say you miss me, then kiss me  
Let me fly it in the air like a frisby  
Call me king kong, get your freak on  
Jump in the bed let's play ping pong  
Make you sing like a record deal  
Crystal on the floor make sure that it don't spill  
Put your legs on the dresser for some hangtime  
I'm like Maxwell, baby press rewind  
And when you see me girl, holler ooh wee  
And if we rolling we can do it in the humvee

I'm getting head on the highway I damn near wrecked  
Don't speak, just swallow and now guess who's next  
In the mood for exotic sex  
I ain't tripping in the room, for 10 minutes now start stripping  
Sexy, with me, cess weed  
You can be, that freak, you wanto to be  
Ecstasy from me baby, when you ride me  
I can hear you scream please don't cum inside me  
In your life for a minute not the long hall  
The bench up unless I'm bringing you up against the wall  
With this coochie fuck, you scream out my name  
With your wedding band on you feel no shame

You know us No Limit we come through, shut shit down  
We can see it on they face whenever we come around  
I know now, but I didn't know then  
I can keep it jumping from the a to the p.m.  
Party at my house, I'll make y'all wait pass the bently  
Sitting on Jordans, but for those who can't count pass twenty  
I Shocker, promise to keep this thing cracking  
Polish you in the back like why what's happening  
Bounce a little something, you know how we do  
In the back VIP, toasting on don p  
Sipping on some mo, getting on the floor  
Getting at your chick but keep it on the low  
Your man ain't got to know so don't tell him  
Cause he'll get jealous, just between me, you and the fellas  
I stay away from boos like R. Kelly  
Feeling on your bo-oo-ty, right before I nail them, holla

(Master P: outro)

Good lordy, it's a party  
See the boys and the girls acting naughty  
Good lordy, it's a party  
See the boys and the girls getting naughty

Good lordy, it's a party  
No Limit on top and we naughty  
Good lordy, it's a party  
Ain't no party like a No Limit party