

## Party Continues

Jermaine Dupri

Monday, ten fifty-three A.M.

JD, it's me, Bree  
Call me, babe  
Havin' all them parties, us cats down here think ya'll on vacation, man  
Stop doin', man

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 what'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

While ya'll ride matchbox, I push the hot wheels  
Don Chi-Chi with the mass appeal  
Lettin' 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, will 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?

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

Whatcha'll wanna do, huh?  
Say you wanna get down, huh?  
Watcha wanna do, huh?  
Say you wanna get down, huh?

All we wanna do  
(Say what, say what?)  
Is party  
(Uh huh, uh huh)  
With you

Who dat?  
She the one who love drama?  
Keep it heated stay undefeated from the Chi comma Illinois  
My crew make more noise than yours  
Fifteen a night on tour, make 'em sick with no cure  
As she sits by the bar she sips Cristies  
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

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?

All we wanna do  
(Say what, say what?)  
Is party (uh huh, uh huh)  
With you, hey

See I get goosebumps when the baseline thumps  
So phat now call me Professor Clump  
I ain't gonna front, yeah, I like to floss  
And I ain't gotta lie about the girls I toss, you know?

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  
If you wanna get down, you gotta get in

Come on  
Whatcha wanna do, huh?  
Say you wanna get down, huh?  
Now whatcha wanna do, huh?  
Say you wanna get down, huh?

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

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

Ay, yeah (Come on)  
Ay, yeah (Come on)  
Ay, yeah (Come on)  
Ay, yeah  
Ay yeah  
Ay yeah  
Ay yeah  
Ay yeah