Club queen on the downtown scene
Prowling around at night.
You're not mean, you're just born to be a seen,
Born to be wild.
A little party never hurt no one
That's why it's alright
You want in but you just can't win
You so hang in the likes

You're so art deco out on the floor Shining like a gunmetal, cold and unsure Baby, you're so ghetto, you're looking to score When they all say "hello" you try to ignore them

Cause you want more.(why?)
You want more.(why?)
You want more.(why?)
Cause you want more.

Young thing on the downton scene
Rolling around at night
Got things they have yet to be seen
Like your rapper's delight
A little party never hurt no one
That's why it's alright
You want in but you just can't win
You so hang in the likes.

You're so art deco out on the floor Shining like a gunmetal, cold and unsure Baby, you're so ghetto, you're looking to score When they all say "hello" you try to ignore them

Cause you want more.(why?)
You want more.(why?)
You want more.(why?)
Cause you want more.

A little party never hurt no one So you stay out late A little party never hurt no one That's what your friends say You put your life out on the line You're crazy all the time Put your life out on the line You're crazy all the time

You're so art deco out on the floor Shining like a gunmetal, cold and unsure Baby, you're so ghetto, you're looking to score When they all say "hello" you try to ignore them

Cause you want more.(why?)
You want more.(why?)
You want more.(why?)
Cause you want more.

A little party never hurt no one $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Not}}$ you and $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}\xspace.$

A little party never hurt no one We were born to be free.