

Party Going On

MC Chris

We ain't gonna stand for no weirdness out here.

London England are you ready?

It's time for the unbelievable, the unfathomable, the laquacious
mc chriiiiiiiiiis!

(ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh)

Yall ready for a little rhyme a little rhyme a little lovin' and
a squeeze oh yo please

Hold onto your hats know what I mean hold onto your hats I mean
hold onto your hats

Cause here I am tonight hopin' my ass ain't tight

I got the hands movin' right to left (left to right)

In spite of the fact that I'm the punk who pulled your pony tail

Talkin' trash you know they call me a Garbage Pail Kid

Cause I did the things you wanted

My name is mc chris you thought you could but you couldn't

You think you're fly in your Pinto in your yard doin' doughnuts

Everyone thinks you're bogus while you thinkin' your bonus

It's like we like each other but it's War of the The Roses

mc bucks on the bass on the keys mc roses

mc chris on fire time to turn on the hoses

His name is mc chris and he's got a fat purse

Got a mansion and a butler but his name's not Lurch (you rang?)

Like supersoaker I've been known to squirt

Get on your knees sugar cause your ass is in church

And I'm on the pulpit cause I'm a crazy culprit

Like the bag at the bottom of the bottle

You can close your eyes and gulp it

Hope it don't sting and I hope it don't burn

Name is mc chris and it's about time you learned

That my rhymes are the kind that make you close your blinds

Cause your booty start shakin' and there ain't no mistakin'

Only misbehavin' because you been waitin'

Anticipatin' and also salivatin'

I'll be Scott Valentine and you be Justine Bateman

Don't worry about the Riddler cause they're videotapin'

Instead of date rapin' moves is what I'm makin'

Name is mc chris now please perform like turkey bacon

Word up

Somebody got a party going on

[x12]