

# Party Goin' On

MC Lyte

Intro (Inaya)

Mmmmm, mmmmm

Oh oh, oh oh

Mmmmm yeah, oh yeah

Mmmmm, oh oh

(Inaya Day)

There's a party goin' on in my hotel room

And you're invited, all you got to do is show up x2

Now we done left the venue 'coz the show was done

Before we hit the hotel, make a quick run

To get the Martel to add to the fun, meet me at suite room 151

BYOB, we about to kick it off

Remember that party last year in the loft?

This'll be better 'coz we bigger now

Got mo' figures now, fit in mo' niggas now

I got about 30 of the finest

Ready to get flirty and down right do-dirty

We got twister the dots mean a lot

When you flip the dial end up with a face in your twot

Stop yappin' at the DJ, that ain't right

'Coz tonight this here DJ, he gon' save my life... (woah, woah)

Now the people are comin', and the party is jumpin'...

... and I is on the beat box

And after this song he'll rock the locks

Hotel security ain't troublin' us none

They partyin' with us, no badge and no gun

Grown folks in the livin' room showin' out

And they ain't leavin' till we kick 'em all out

Strip poker, truth or dare

I swear it's about to get sticky up in here

Back back and forth and forth

From New York to L.A and back to New York

Of course while I'm in town it's gotta be nice

On the North-East corner they're flippin' the dice

Now the bubbly's poppin' all over the suite

Swig on this and kick up your feet

Ain't no party like an MC Lyte party 'coz an MC Lyte party don't stop, pops

And this here's better than when the ball drops

Now here's the E-low, Jackie and Mark

Done hit the back room to jump start the sparks

It's gettin' all hot, now they pumpin' Beenie Man

Scream for the cream, but holler when you see me man

You know like I know, the party don't end till I say when

Now the grub is runnin' out better get it while you can

Pick is gettin' low better find you a man

Slow jam hit and you sittin' all alone

Ain't nobody gonna take you're borin' ass home

It wouldn't be fair for me to not tell you

I'm the hostess of the year, keep it in the clear

Yo, the party's over here, nope, the party's right here

Be careful not to wear and tear the derrier

Now ain't that supmthin', humpin' and a bumpin'

My motto is never let 'em see you comin'

A party like this can't be compared  
That's why it only goes down once a year...  
and we in here, yeah yeah yeah..

There's a party goin' on in my hotel room  
You know you gotta do, what you gotta do  
What you gotta do, what you gotta do...  
Show up baby, show up baby...