Hangin' out in long beach.

A lil' party in the sun, but ya just can't sit there smoking And drinking anymore.

You got a new jive.

All your friends are getting weird.

Ahhh!

It goes, "you ain't a shakin till the shit shot.

Shoot it up.

No one jammin' til the gin juice jigger jets.

They say it ain't a party til the party enema, the party enema.

You get a funnel tube, pour in a 40 oz.

Pull down your clothes, touch your toes.

Get a hose, hold your nose.

Its a party hat.

Forget the beer bong.

Forget the nitrous shots.

It goes "you ain't a shakin till the shit shot.

Shoot it up.

No one jammin' til the gin juice jigger jets.

They say it ain't a party til the party enema, the party enema.

The party enema, the party enema.

The party enema, the party enema.