

# Party Ain't Over

Pitbull

The party ain't over, the party ain't over  
The party ain't over  
It's 3 am and it's too many women  
She's just beginning the time of her life  
So tell the DJ, j, j, j, j  
Turn the motherfucker up, up, up, up, up  
Yeah, mister bartender, tender, tender, tender  
Pour me another cup, cup, cup, cup,  
Get fucked up!

From the MIA, to the ATL, to the world, DALE!

[Beat break]

Party ain't over till the fat lady sings  
Or should I see, party ain't over till you so fucking drunk  
That that fat lady stand, dale gordita que rica  
Catch me like in a fool and a donkey  
All in one in regard, yeah they hot, yeah they fire  
But even the devil knows I'm hotter  
Ay, dios  
See me, yeah, 3d, yeah, yeah, with no glasses  
Tell the pope to come see me  
I got answers, by the masses  
I ain't greedy, sharing is caring  
Especially when it's for Sharon and Karen  
Especially when it's for Sharon and Karen

[Usher]

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[Beat break]

[Pitbull]

Joggin women but I'm far from a clown yeah  
And doubles and triples I'm knocking em down yeah  
So watch who you bring around  
Cause next thing you know, I'm turning around  
To ashy, to classy, but fuck it, I'm still nasty  
I'm like moses, I split the red sea  
Baby if you ask me  
Oye mamita, ven pa' ca, dale mamita  
Dale marcha atras, que te tengo la croqueta bien prepara, pepe billete, ah!  
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[Usher]

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[Beat break]

Show off and shut it down  
Bartender send another round  
We ain't leaving till the party's over

[Usher]

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