

# Party Heart

Stalley

The music gets into my party heart  
Now I'm just ready to go right before the party start  
Girl I'm not gon' break your party heart, girl I'm just letting you know  
Because we 'bout to party hard, I hope you ready to go

Outside slamming chevy doors...  
Rims tall as john salley though...  
Gold chains, mainly figaro... and one of them rolex links  
Mister t necklace, slick rick rings, diamonds dancing through the night  
Pregamed all day, waiting for the night  
I'm on the tree, she on ketel one and sprite  
Told her take it light cause later on gon' be tight  
6-4 low rider solid gold pipes, stars and the stripes  
Spangled banner cameras and the lights, stars out tonight  
Red carpet life, standing on them couches, blowing clouds at bouncers  
Spilling champagne on my trousers, it's a party all around us

Me and lebron got the same whips  
Me and dwyane on the same strip  
Me and wiz burn the same piff  
Me and stalley need the same pick  
Me and meek bone the same chicks  
Me and wale rock the same kicks  
Contract like I play for the knicks  
My crib look like I'm still playing with bricks  
My chevrolet shines like a marble floor  
Baby keep it raw, have you modeled before?  
Fontaine bleau, club liv, gold bottles galore  
We can party hard in exclusive couture  
Starting at your toes and I'm travelling north  
Down south boy, diabolical boss  
Hermes belt, spent a g for it  
The g5 ready for a deboard

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You know I like to party hard, hard, hard  
Use a glock for my bodygurad, guard, guard  
Throw it to my dogs, now it's far-fetched  
I be on the block with ron like ar-test  
Niggas saying that they 'bout it but I'm 'bout this caper  
Damn near got carpel tunnel trying to count this paper  
Met a girl named jamaica but she from decatur  
Got a brother with the work, trying to get my cake up  
Had a crib with the lake when I was 24  
Bought rims for the car off of  
Niggas round the city, they have been exposed  
If you really getting money then it's really dough  
I'm on the phone with a bitch that say she wanna smoke  
Click on the other line, this bitch say she really broke  
Man what gives? I got ideas, they don't wanna listen  
All you gotta do is pay tithes and pay attention  
I wanna thank god, for this permission, with this intention

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