

Party & Bullshit

Tech N9ne

Black Walt told me if you wanna bonafide banga
you gotta start with a hard ass kick and a snare (yea)
Add some dope ass music around and a hard MC and you
got

Every night, it seem like we celebrating birthdays
(hoooooooo!)

Cause rappin on planet Earth pays
Smelling like versa (chaa) or is it Versace?
You got me sloppy from popping this oxys and shots of
saki, copy (chaa)

All you ladies in here, I am sharing wood (chaa)
I just, wanna lay between ya and ram square into it
(chaa)

Cause, when it come to women, ya man Aarons good
I done been inside-a more woman than planned parent
hood (chaa)

I got more bottles, than new born babys, for youporn
ladies

I want you drink up till you horn crazy and rape me
(chaa)

Till im lazy and achey (chaa), wanna get shady and tape
me? (chaa)

Okay baby lets say we tape me inflating your trakey
(chaa)

Im just partying I ain't letting the tool spit (chaa)
I ain't tryan have you haters layin below the pool pit
(chaa)

40 acres and mule sit, in my garage with a cool kit
(chaa)

eat, drink and be merry mang and miss me with all that
bullshit(?)

Aint not telling how drunk and how you'll get

(Hey hey)

We party and bullshit

Booze it with floosies (hey hey)

And that's how we do's it

Not the Biancas we choosing

Everybody lose it, listenin to our music