

Party The Pain Away

Tech N9ne

If you can't dance, this the maint'nance

I need release from this frantic mind
I've got the cure, I know you've got mine
So go ahead and pour me more wine
We've got all night, we can make it right
(Let's party the pain away)

Whenever problems show up
Man I really wanna pou up, drinkin til I throw up
And tonight I'm havin mo' luck
Couple bad bitches rolled up, to puff a little dough up
And they givin us the dame thang
Puffin, drinkin, than we bang-bang
Knock it out the frame, mane
Caught a couple mo' dame-dames
Than my homies with the cane came
Now we got a Strange thang
Yeah... y'all do, I don't (what's that, Tech?)
Turn down something I won't
I'm a... grinch when I'm yearning it
Get so hot up in the spot, I think I'm partying at Burning Man
I deal with the real, when I feel
But tonight I'm takin Bou to the grill
I'll be damned, if it ain't a day, I kick it and can't obey
When life gets heavy we uh... party the pain away

I be off in Australia
Where the ladies really didgeridoo it if they smell ya
Aboriginal's will tell ya
That they rollin hella deep, and if you trippin it's a failure
When I'm off in California
Molly got me so dehydrated, smell ammonia
I be feelin like a donor
Not blood, but the other stuff
Cause the women bone ya
When the real life's on my case
A woman waits, to sit on my face
In Missouri, it's all on my state
When I'm home, yes I keep a heapin on my plate
I'm in a dark party, with a red light
'Bout to be another "take it to the head" night
Whether you're drinkin, or you're smokin, or the med type
Partyin the pain away, don't even got your bread right

If you can't dance, this the maint'nance
Let's party the pain away

If you're stressin, I feel ya
If I'm off up in your city, come and party with the Milla
20 shots of tequila
Yes I make a little money so I'm gonna pay the billa
If she lookin don't be jello
Get your woman, take her picture with me cause I'm hella mello
If you're tough and wanna yell though
She'll be leavin with the crew

And I'mma stick her like some velcro
We the party people, night and day
Livin crazy is the only way, got a...
Party persona, fuck the pain and come and kick it
Are you smellin my aroma?
When things get bad, get trashed
That's my advice on yo bitch ass
Faded like you think I am
On the brink, of a drink, and the drink I slam