Party Hard

Wooh Da Kid

(Trap-A- Holics, Real Trap Shit) [Woo Da Kid-] Woo Woo Da King, party like a dread head Fuckin like an animal, walk up is your best bet BSM Party like a white boy Mixin brown an white but I swear I feel alright boy Smoke, Drink, p-party with a red cup I need a nasty girl, don't want a dead fuck KO red thuggin Screamin YNS An I'm not DJ Khaled but we are the best Sh-She Fell in love, wit my slick ways she from oakland so you know she knows what colours black and g rev She fell In Love, With BSM Not even with a Teller, Scopin C an M [ChorusX2] She fell in love (with my guitar) Only because (She want a star) BSM all we know is party hard BSM we don't need no body gaurd [-Kay-O-] I-I get Benjamin's , An a Ferrari Pull up in front, VIP parking I'm the star, Of the party They take your pictures, Status Paparazzi Before I make it in, They stop me She want my autograph, inside an I'm feelin cocky She wants spreadin my ends, says she wanna be mine Dirty Diana She's tryina get up in my mind Shorty bad, she know I wanna I left with all, just to stun her They say they ballin, Not like assumptions Suicidal room, blew the brains out that Mutha fucka [ChorusX2] She Fell in love (with my guitar) Only because (she want a star) BSM All we know is party hard BSM we don't need no body guard