

I Just Wanna Party

Yelawolf

Yeah (burr)
Go white girl, its ya birthday (2x)
Yelawolf mane and Gucci
Go white girl, its ya birthday
Yelawolf mane and Gucci
Holleratche mane

So I got this twelve pack (burr)
We blowin smoke in the air, drinkin ice cold beer
Wit ya girl in my ear sayin, I just wanna party

Trunk music got these poppers poppin on the Richter scale
D boys on the corner droppin quarters like a wishin well
Ziplock in the freezer like yo momma's box of zinfandale
Sip it with ya southern bell, bet ya she wont kiss and tell
[inaudible], pack the pack and drink the ale
Gettin drunk, I'm drunk as hell
Dont think I can lean my chair
Got a tooth brush for the dirty mouth mutha fuckin rappers
You don't wanna see me there
Blindside em, blindside em, bitch I'll leave you readin brail
You can't Lady Gaga me, don't bother with the poker face
I come from the bottom, you aint gotta put ya dope away
Got so many hook ups I could pull the mutha fuckin train
Reachin for the bottles baby, tell me what you want again

I just wanna party (3x)
We blowin smoke in the air, drinkin ice cold beer
Got ya girl in my ear sayin
I just wanna party
I just wanna party (3x)
We blowin smoke in the air, drinkin ice cold beer
Wit ya girl in my ear sayin
I just wanna party

Get wasted, too wasted, so wasted its scary
Yellow canaries in my ear, they pretty
Lets party like its 1960, I'm the E A Jimmy Hendrix
Now the hip imma hippopotamus, I'm roarin up that rinoshorus
Shes jockin and its obvious, I land in your metropolis
Don't know who the baby's father is, but I don't owe no apologies
She just want a Harley, I'm rollin up the Marley, I'm drunk as Paul McCartney

I'm 80 bottles shawty
I'm Gucci Mane not pootie tang, I put it down, don't pick it up
Advice to you, don't pick on us, Me and Yelawolf got crazy guns
We came here with 5 of em, i leave out with 9 of em
Thats 14, Im keeping em around all morning till i get tired of em

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Cocanie on the table wish the rappa got em choppin logs
Twenty dolla bills all rolled up, Wiz Khalifas rollin pot
Jackie Chan is rollin rollin, Yelawolf is powin powin
Slow motion got hos in motion, I think it's the perfect time
To put em in the mood, to put em in the car
Take em to the house and (what)
Take em to the moon, take em to the mouth
How we do it down south and (what)
I'm always going going,
Ghettovison is sewing, plowing, growing, growing
Crop dusting on the Boeing
Catfish Billy, on ya grill(ey)
Cook it up, make a meal(ey)
Gettin stupid, gettin silly
Drinkin beer(ey), also chile
Fucked up but I'll tell you that I cant complain
Yelawolf and Gucci Mane keepin yo bitch entertained

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I just wanna party (3x)
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(Gucci Mane) (Outro)
Bama!
We just wanna party (Hah Hah Hah)
Yellow, Gucci (BURR)
That's hard