

Party (Prod. by Kenny Beats)

ScHoolboy Q

Mama ain't raise no fool
Daddy told me never leave the house without my tool
Papa told me never trust a sucka nigga from the streets
Grandma said she love me and she always praying for me
But I just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
Just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
Just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
But I'll beat the fuck out of a nigga I'm drunk off Hennessy
Hope I don't run into my enemies
That dark lick will give you energy
Now I ain't rich, but I'm finna be
Your baby mama's a flip, she wanna hit a G
I'm back on that bullshit
But she ain't fucking and that's bullshit
I can't die, I got too much to live for
I'm getting money, that's what niggas rob and kill for
Fucking with Tenisha and Keisha
But when Keisha see Tenisha she gon' whoop her ass
All my homies gangbang
They dry their clothes on hangers
All these hoes fucking, but they don't wanna seem like a ho
So you gotta hit 'em on the low (hit em' on the D-Low!)
West side, gettin' money game
Socked the mouth for tripping, he lost his watch and earrings
Mama ain't raise no fool
Daddy told me never leave the house without my tool
Papa told me never trust a sucka nigga from the streets
Grandma said she love me and she always praying for me
But I just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
Just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
Just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
But I'll beat the fuck out of a nigga Nigga, I'm from Hoover Street
Dirty pictures in my cellphone
On 52nd street I'm well-known
Hoover stomp until the cops come
Silver satin get the job done
Money ain't everything, but still I'm rich
Money ain't everything, I'm still gon' crip
From Figueroa to Hardale where we sock on lips
We break on jaws, niggas since VCR's, nigga

We hope out cars, nigga
 I be groovin' till I die
 Smokin' weed until I'm fried
 I could sell a key to God
 Pants saggin' with the Glock
 I ain't wanna pick the box
 All my homies gangbangangers
 We keep a thumb between our two fingers
 We trippin' off the Henny
 So don't let me catch you slippin' in the 50's, RickyMama ain't raise no fool
 Daddy told me never leave the house without my tool
 Papa told me never trust a sucka nigga from the streets
 Grandma said she love me and she always praying for me
 But I just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
 Just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
 Just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
 But I'll beat the fuck out of a niggaNigga, I'm from Bounty Hunters, East Side lunatic
 Gang bang, slap a bitch
 I ain't with the extras, I ain't got a stunt double
 You ain't got no hands so they might let the gun touch you
 Is you banging or you balling, nigga?
 You a fax machine, we can't call it, nigga
 Everybody ain't a friend, reason why I keep a fo'
 You wanna gamble with your life, bet that on the tender-fold, nigga
 She bouncing that ass, go ahead shake it
 And if she give me that back, bitch, I'mma break it
 Shit, that pussy is overrated, some niggas'll chase it
 She acting like she be nutting, some bitches are faking
 You fighting to save many souls, know that you losing
 These bitches the reason why some niggas be snoozing
 YG, dawg, you heard how they left his brains hanging?
 Shouldn't have chucked his fingers up if he ain't banging
 I'm ashamedMama ain't raise no fool
 Daddy told me never leave the house without my tool
 Papa told me never trust a sucka nigga from the streets
 Grandma said she love me and she always praying for me
 But I just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
 Just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
 Just wanna party, I don't wanna hurt nobody
 But I'll beat the fuck out of a bitch, with ya bullshit

Songwriters

QUINCEY HANLEY, KEENON JACKSON, DIJON MCFARLANE, JOHNNY MCKINZIEPublished by
 Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, SONGS
 MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>