

# I Just Wanna Party (feat. Gucci Mane)

## Yelawolf & Gucci Mane

Yeah, go, white girl, it's ya birthday  
Go, white girl, it's ya birthday  
Yelawolf mane and Gucci  
Go, white girl, it's ya birthday  
(Yeah, I know)  
Yelawolf mane, Gucci, holler at ya, man  
(Yeah, I know)So I got this twelve pack  
(Yeah, I know)  
We blow smoke in the air  
We drinkin' ice cold beer  
With ya girl in my ear  
Sayin', she just wanna party

Trunk Musik got these poppers poppin' off the Richter scale  
D boys on the corner droppin' quarters like a wishin' well  
Ziplock in the freezer like yo momma's box of Zinfandel

Sip it with ya southern bell, bet ya she won't kiss and tell  
Pitch and black, I'm Mr. Pale  
Pack the pack and drink the ale  
Gettin' drunk, I'm drunk as hell

Don't think I can lean my chair  
Got a toothbrush for the dirty mouth muthafuckin' rappers  
You don't wanna see me there  
Blindside 'em, blindsight '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 ain't gotta put ya dope away  
Got so many hook ups, I could pull the muthafuckin' train  
Reachin' for the bottles, baby, tell me what you want again  
I just wanna party  
I just want, I just want  
I just wanna party  
I just wantYeah, we blowin' smoke in the air  
We drinkin' ice cold beer  
With ya girl in my ear sayin'  
I just wanna partyI just wanna party  
I just want, I just want  
I just wanna party  
I just wantYeah, we blowin' smoke in the air  
We drinkin' ice cold beer  
With ya girl in my ear sayin'  
I just wanna partyShe just wanna get wasted, too wasted, so wasted, it's scary  
Yellow canaries in my ear, they pretty

Let's party like it's 1960, I'm the EA Jimmy Hendrix

Now the hip I'm a hippopotamus, I'm roarin' up that rhinocerosShe's jockin' and it's obvious

I land in your metropolis

Don't know who the baby father is

But I don't owe no apologiesShe just want a Harley

I'm rollin' up the Marley

I'm drunk as Paul McCartney

I'm aided by the shawtyI'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 gunsWe came here with 5 of 'em

I leave out with 9 of 'em

That's 14 I keep around

I want 'em 'til I get tired of 'emI just wanna party

I just want, I just want

I just wanna party

I just wantYeah, we blowin' smoke in the air

We drinkin' ice cold beer

With ya girl in my ear sayin'

I just wanna partyI just wanna party

I just want, I just want

I just wanna party

I just wantYeah, we blowin' smoke in the air

We drinkin' ice cold beer

With ya girl in my ear sayin'

I just wanna partyCocaine 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 pourin', pourin'

Slow motion got ho's in motion, I think it's the perfect timeTo put 'em in the mood, to put 'em in the car

Take 'em to the house and what

Take 'em to the room, take 'em to the mouth

How we do it down south, whatI'm always going, going

Ghettovision is sewing

Plowing, growing, growing

Crop those things I'm a brewingCatfish Billy, on ya grilly

Cook it up, make a mealy

Gettin' stupid, gettin' silly

Drinkin' beer, oh so chilly Fucked up

But I'll tell you that I can't complain

Yelawolf and Gucci Mane

Keepin' yo bitch in a tameI just wanna party

I just want, I just want

I just wanna party

I just wantYeah, we blowin' smoke in the air

We drinkin' ice cold beer

With ya girl in my ear sayin'  
I just wanna partyI just wanna party  
I just want, I just want  
I just wanna party  
I just wantYeah, we blowin' smoke in the air  
We drinkin' ice cold beer  
With ya girl in my ear sayin'  
I just wanna partyPrima, we just wanna party  
Ha, ha, ha  
Yela, Gucci, burr  
That's hard

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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