

Party Hard

Beenie Man

Livelicate to all di rude boy dem from across di world and all shottas from yard
Real ballas party hard, zagga zagga zow na na na na
Here comes the musical Youth like Beenie Man Longside J
Sing for the girls dem night or day
Moving out the girls dem way
Zagga zagga zen na na
We na play
Drop top Z3, twenty-inch chrome
Shorty rolled up on me chatting on her cell phone
Cartier bracelet with ass for days
Looking all pretty in her Fendi shades
I holla how you doing and she say what's up
Then she went on to tell me that she love my truck
I got my lady at home but what the fuck
Here you go, take my number and hit me up
Girl, I don't mean to be pushy but what is your name
Can I have your number, can I see you again
If you don't mind me asking, what you doing tonight
Can you link me at the club, aight
Keep it tight cause We party hard and we ball (we ball)
We hit them up and they fall (they fall)
I love the shorties who be all thong up
She wan' me hit it up against the wall
(Holla at me dog!) We party hard and we ball (we ball)
We hit them up and they fall (they fall)
I love the shorties who be all thong up
She wan' me hit it up against the wall
(Holla at me dog!) Well into a musical thing call that's how we roll
Some boy wan' roll deep and sell dem soul
This is Beenie Man must sell platinum no gold
This is how we roll
First class cribs
First class rides
Big ass honey sitting by my side
First class honeys want to roll with me
Cause Jamaican thugs roll VIP
Candlelight scented bubbles in her tub
Nothing but coke bottles poppin' in the club
Five-star restaurant, table for two

You get nothing but the best when you roll with my crew
We can party all night, we got chips to burn
Tracey and her friends will be taking turns
Slammin' and fun that's how we live everyday
That's the way we players play
Zagga zagga zay We party hard and we ball (we ball)
We hit them up and they fall (they fall)
I love the shorties who be all thong up
She wan' me hit it up against the wall
(Holla at me dog!) We party hard and we ball (we ball)
We hit them up and they fall (they fall)
I love the shorties who be all thong up
She wan' me hit it up against the wall
(Holla at me dog!) This a one hear name
One mil, two mil, three mil, four
Did my last tour and make three mil more
Beenie Man shopping in designer stores
House on the hill with cherrywood floors
One girl, two girl, three girl, four
Three more exes stalking my door
Honeys be acting real insecure
I'm well loved among the ladies on tour We party hard and we ball (we ball)
We hit them up and they fall (they fall)
I love the shorties who be all thong up
She wan' me hit it up against the wall
(Holla at me dog!) We party hard and we ball (we ball)
We hit them up and they fall (they fall)
I love the shorties who be all thong up
She wan' me hit it up against the wall
(Holla at me dog!)

Lyrics provided by

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