Party Time

Travis Porter

Hook:
We're gonna party, have a good time
We're gonna live our life to the fullest
No regrets, no rewinds
Check your watch, is party time
Chorus:
I got ten minutes to get ready
Got nine bi***es on my line, bumping 8 ball & MJGs
Smoke a seven just while I'm ridin
Then i pulled up in a six , gave a lil homie high five
Then I poured up a four, three , two , one let go
Party (party) , party (party), party (party)
Party (party) , party (party), party (party)
Put your hands up and party in the room, party
Verse 1:
I ain't gotta check my watch to know it's party time
Baby, yeah we party like this all the time
Drinking liquor straight like we don't lost our minds
Early in the morning its a quarter to nine
Get up, get up,jumping on the sofa like what
these ni**as done turned me up , aint nothin cuz we getting fu**ed up
Drinking all night shots shots shots
fu*k it lets take shot shot shot
Gotta crib, thats spot spot spot
We bout to turn it up
Get on the floor, get turned up
Drink a lil mo' , get fu**ed up
Get on the floor, get turned up
Drink a lil mo' , get fu**ed up
Yeah, we got these ladies taking their clothes off
We gonna party party party till it goes off
Hook:
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Verse 2:
All we do is party
Travey turned it up a notch
Swisher sweets in my pocket,
I'm a blow the whole box
Chain game swanging, hoes in amazement
Now we in the mansions and we came from the basement
Half a ticket bit*h, I'll spend it on fashion
I got seven grams of the sh*t from Los Angeles
Flyin' through the city bumping 8 ball & MJ
Three sixty five bit*h, we ball like MJ
Get 10k on a rainy day
Few minutes i'll be gone, taking the plane away
First class with a model, yeah, like no tomorrow
Swimming in the money I got all my Gucci goggles
Party (party) , party (party), party (party)
Party (party) , party (party), party (party)
Verse 3:
Yeah, we got it shaking like a bag of peas
Watch these mother fuck*rs jump like a trampoline
Yeah, and if you in here put your hands up
Fu*k it put your cups up, ni**a gone and jump
What what what what
What the hell is you talking about?
Man, I'm hungry as a bitch after party at waffle house
Man, I'm getting plays, like my brother MGK
Now we party all day, you might jump up off the stage
What what what what
What the hell are you doing, dog?
You aint partying like us, then this song might ruin y'all
Swishers for the blunts, putting liquor in the punch, getting pretty bit*hes drunk
And we're waking up for lunch.
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