

# Late for the Party

## Steelheart

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Call me black, call me white, call me anything you like  
Just don't call me late for the party  
Everybody's jammin', jacked up for a ride  
The leather's breakin', skirts are shakin', we're feelin' good tonite  
Over in the corner, standin' all alone  
A sweet young lady, lookin' like she may be hungry for a bone  
Yeah rockin' down the house, screamin' thru the halls  
Everybody won't be happy 'til we're tearing down the walls  
So come on, and hold on, the party's never, ever, gonna stop

Chorus:

Call me black, call me white, call me anything you like  
Just don't call me late for the party  
Keep it hard, keep it clean, chase it down with gasoline  
And don't be late for the party  
The band is crankin' louder, the guitars in my brain  
The bass is thumpin', the drums are pumpin', it's drivin' me insane  
I must be going crazy, my feet can't feel the floor  
Gonna swan dive in the punch bowl, and go swimmin' for the door  
Yeah burnin' down the house, screamin' thru the halls  
Everybody won't be happy till this fucker falls  
So come on and hold on, the party's never, ever, gonna stop

chorus

C'mum mum mum, kick it good, melt that sugar like a honey should  
Work it in and out, slide it up and down, shake that sugar to the ground  
Ow c'mumm mum mum little piece of pie, fill my cup till the well runs dry  
Now c'mon, an' hold on, the party's never, ever, gonna stop

(Solo)

(Call me black, call me white, call me anything you like  
Just don't call me late for the party)

chorus

Yeah let your honey move ya, let your honey groove ya  
Everybody, everybody shake

Call me black, call me white, call me anything you like  
Just don't call me late for the party, yeah!

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Lyrics provided by  
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