

# Party Life

## AC3PO

She got tiny white shorts, little pink crocks  
A halter top that just won't stop  
She got a half a dozen crazy friends  
Type a text message in and let the fun begin  
Livin' the party life  
Sleep all day, up all night  
Singing, hey, ho, everything's alright  
Livin' the party life  
They got 'em big open lines snaking the door  
Same old faces from the night before  
They got 'em dope heads and co-eds, mopeds and Harleys  
All hangin' out now at Carlos and Charlie's  
Livin' the party life  
Sleep all day, up all night  
Singing, hey, ho, everything's alright  
Livin' the party life, alright  
Well, the music's up and loud, basement's a-thumpin'  
Bodies get to movin', butts start bumpin'  
She gets only Tequila, becomes quite a handful  
She slows down and starts ridin' the Red Bull  
Livin' the party life  
Sleep all day, up all night  
Singing, hey, ho, everything's alright  
Livin' the party life, yeah  
Hey, ho, everything's alright  
Livin' the party life, yeah  
Hey, ho, everything's alright  
Livin' the party life

Lyrics provided by

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