

Party Girl

Asher Roth

My girl wants to
Party all the time, party all the time, party all the time
My girl, she drinks and smokes
Then she goes to fashion shows
Forth and back, back and forth
Takes the (uh) just like a pro
Try to keep on up with her but really why bother
Girl's a super hottie plus she parties way harder
Still looking great with no make-up on
Keep going strong 'til the break of dawn
Eighth to the face, take it straight no chase
When she stray from the pace ain't a damn thing wrong
Mother, sister, brother they insist on drinking water
But she's sipping on some liquor, janice dickinson had taught her well
Hammered, you can hardly tell
Stammered, but she hides it well
Hands up in the air and yells "party all the time"
She dance around me in her thong
Sing along, favorite song
Rip a shot, hit the bong
Going all night long
Sorry little barbie who can hardly take a sip
Yeah, my chick be drinking whiskey just to chase it with a kiss
Then she'll charge it to her card, whole bar, plus tip
Yeah for her and all her friends cause she never pays for shit
Kind of chick that you see on the t.v. (yeah)
Real high heels and her cleavage (yeah)
Rolling up some homegrown asking "can we smoke some weed in here?"
Isn't like she needed it but got diamonds and pearls
And definitely ain't a lesbian but kisses other girls
Drives a car that isn't hers, keeps the keys up in her purse
Lipstick, red or pink, tell me which do you prefer?
Mini-skirts exotic furs wanna make the kitten purr
Try to go and buy a drink but split before you finish yours cause she
Parties all the time, shorty she a dime
Ass like nicki, barbie in her prime
Stripping on that pole, shorty on her grind
I meet her in the bathroom, dog her from behind
It's the red cup sipping, ciroc boy mixing
Bottles of that peach got that pussy all dripping

Line goes down the street, room full of bad bitches
Everybody super wasteful and them hoes is mad twisted
Asher roth passed her off I had to ball, that ass was soft
I dribbled all on it like basketball
She nibbled all on it, I smashed I'm gone
It last through the morning and on through the night
11am I was off to a flight
Land in your city it's all of the lights
I got them hoes rolling like all of the dice
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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