

House Party Remix

Meek Mill

[Featuring: Young Chris]I tell em meet me in the bathroom

I fuck her while the water runnin

Her friend knockin at the door

And she screamin out "I'M CUMMIN!"

I tell em meet me in the bathroom

I fuck her while the water runnin

Her friend knockin at the door

And she screamin

[DJ Drama]House party, Ima play the DJ Martin Lawrence

You know I?m always survivor man

Those guys . Kid and Play

[Meek Mill]I tell em meet me in the bathroom

I fuck her while the water runnin

Her friend knockin at the door

And she screamin out "I'M CUMMIN!"

And my youngin in my other room, fuckin up my sheets

She tell em boy don't grab my hair because you're fuckin up my weave

I got a hundred bottles Ciroc boy

All my jewelry cold as fuck but I'm a hot boy

All these stones in my chain make me a rock boy

And I heard you niggas talking money you should stop boy

I fuck bitches by the group I get money by the pound

French Montana on all these niggas ch-ch-ch-ch-chop em down

Every time I?m in the club these niggas is not around

Everybody talking money I say prove it not a sound

White girls gone wild

We don't judge em though, they ain't on trial

Bad bitches got em on dial

Its bottoms up but is going down

Chorus:

Welcome to my house party party

Welcome to my house party party

Welcome to my house party party

Welcome to my house party party

Ciroc all on my table bitches in the living room

They gon ask who at the door, tryna get in too

Only me and my niggas, tell her bring a friend or two

Bottles poppin models watching all in my living room

Chorus:

Welcome to my house party party
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[Young Chris]Meet us at the Bunny Ranch, you know where the honeys camp
Meek Milly, Young Chris, you know why them honeys amped
Gotta be a natural born star, Doin shit that money can?t
Daddy day care home, Why you think your honey ain?t
Who you think she stay with, This that Kid and Play shit
You're main chick got our night job, You can get a day shift
Ima hit her from the back, Meek get her face shit
He ain't wanna sway up in this motherfucker, hey bitch
Hey bitch hey ho, yea we on that lay low
And they all simon says, she do what I say so
Got the whole house packed, you can get your spouse back
When we done partyin, where the mally at that loud pack
Haters can?t tell us shit
Don't knock me, tell your bitch
House party poppin on that Martin shit we're yelling switch
Cold bottles, gold magnums, gold bottles
We spitting on each other pussy and them hoes swallow
[Hook:]Ciroc all on my table bitches in the living room
They gon ask who at the door, tryna get in too
Only me and my niggas, tell her bring a friend or two
Bottles poppin models watching all in my living room
[Hook:]ATL Lou Will ville
Tryna to show em how my nigga Louis will feel
Thursday call it meek mill ville
You got a car ride in a Benz man its the real deal
We in the movie room, we ain't watching movies though
Lights camera action, we gon make a movie ho
She looking all at my wrist, she love how this Muller glow
Pack house is hot as shit, she tell me that I'm cooler though
Cooler than a fan, fresh like its Easter
Homie I don't even want your bitch, you can keep her
She say I ain't hit that, only you believe her
Pull off in the Lambo I'm like hasta la vista
[Hook:]Ciroc all on my table bitches in the living room
They gon ask who at the door, tryna get in too
Only me and my niggas, tell her bring a friend or two
Bottles poppin models watching all in my living room