

# Party Hard

## Wooh Da Kid

(Trap-A- Holics, Real Trap Shit)

-Woo Da Kid-

Woo Woo Da King, party like a dread head  
Fuckin like an animal, walk up is your best bet  
BSM Party like a white boy  
Mixin brown an white but I swear I feel alright boy  
Smoke, Drink, p-party with a red cup  
I need a nasty girl, don't want a dead fuck  
KO red thuggin Screamin YNS  
An I'm not DJ Khaled but we are the best  
Sh-She Fell in love, wit my slick ways  
she from oakland so you know she knows what colours black and grey  
She fell In Love, With BSM  
Not even with a Teller, Scopin C an M

Chorus

X2

She fell in love (with my guitar)  
Only because (She want a star)  
BSM all we know is party hard

BSM we don't need no body gaurd

-Kay-O-

I-I get Benjamin's , An a Ferrari  
Pull up in front, VIP parking  
I'm the star, Of the party  
They take your pictures, Status Paparazzi  
Before I make it in, They stop me  
She want my autograph, inside an I'm feelin cocky  
She wants spreadin my ends, says she wanna be mine  
Dirty Diana She's tryina get up in my mind  
Shorty bad, she know I wanna  
I left with all, just to stun her  
They say they ballin, Not like assumptions  
Suicidal room, blew the brains out that Mutha fucka

Chorus

X2

She Fell in love (with my guitar)  
Only because (she want a star)  
BSM All we know is party hard

BSM we don't need no body guard

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