

# Party Favors (feat. Young Thug)

[Tinashe](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(What you feeling like?)  
I feel like I'm the highest in the room  
I feel like I could fucking kiss the moon  
See shawty over there, bitch looking at me, she kinda cute  
See a nigga over there, he's steamin' on up like ramen soup I've been tripping, had a blue dream  
Breathe into me, you know  
Inhale, exhale, I'm so dizzy  
They can't save me, I'm gone  
Woah, oh, they don't go as hard as I do, oh  
I brought some to the party for you, oh  
I'll mix it up and serve it for you  
Party favors for you  
Party favors for you Oh, I got some party favors for you  
Oh, I got some party favors for you  
Oh, now baby I got that special juice for you  
Oh, I got some party favors for you Clouds of smoke are rising in the air  
I feel their eyes when everybody stare  
See a hater over there, they scheming on me 'cause I'm the truth  
I'm with my homies over here and we ain't got no love for you I've been tripping, had a blue dream  
Breathe into me, you know  
Inhale, exhale, I'm so dizzy  
They can't save me, I'm gone  
Woah, oh, they don't go as hard as I do, oh  
I brought some to the party for you, oh  
I'll mix it up and serve it for you  
Party favors for you  
Party favors for you Oh, I got some party favors for you  
Oh, I got some party favors for you  
Oh, now baby I got that special juice for you  
Oh, I got some party favors for you It's something fishy going on and I smell it  
You leave that dough around that girl and she'll deal it  
Papi stay outside the first time, I just forget it

I know if she get pulled over, boy she'll tell it  
Yeah nigga I know  
Hit her with the sham, but no mop and glow  
Put that bitch on the E-way and it ain't no stop and go  
I took Hannah Montana before the show  
I got 300 bands on me, no Calico  
Rolling out that bounty check your visas  
Pull up in that 'Rari watch your G's house  
Hard smile for the one's that didn't believe us  
Hard dick for the ones that didn't wanna be with us  
Lots of bullets for them boys that mislead us  
Yeah, nigga bustin', way too hot to touch him  
But I'm elephant tusking  
Real gangsta, bitch, I'm on my Russian Oh, I got some party favors for you  
Oh, I got some party favors for you  
Oh, now baby I got that special juice for you  
Oh, I got some party favors for you

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