

# Party (feat. Usher & Gucci Mane)

Chris Brown

Oh, hey

Yeah, it's Breezy

Yeah, yeah, yeah Pull up on your bitch, tell your man I'm sorry

Hundred on my wrist, jumpin' out the 'Rari

Ooh, she hit the splits, she know how to party

When I'm with my clique, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party Bitches dancin' naked in my livin' room

She straight out of college, just turned 22

Girl, get your money up, I ain't even mad at you

Got you all on me, makin' these niggas catchin' attitudes

Tell 'em don't start it, my niggas retarded

Fuck the judge and the sentence, huh, I got a good lawyer

I got a few girls on the way, baby girl, you ain't leavin'

It's my birthday with the cake, fuck it up, then let me eat it Pull up on your bitch, tell your man I'm sorry

Hundred on my wrist, jumpin' out the 'Rari

Ooh, she hit the splits, she know how to party

When I'm with my clique, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party Yeah, I just got the ring, I think I deserve a toast

Shout out to my team, we be out there doin' the most

Girl, come to my place, but don't bring no clothes

Let's be dirty babe, baby, drop it low

Pop rubber bands all on her ass, baby been eating her Wheaties

All in the back, dishin' the cash, make me if you need it

I got a few girls on the way, baby girl, you ain't leavin'

It's my birthday with the cake, lick it all, let me eat it Pull up on your bitch, tell your man I'm sorry

Hundred on my wrist, jumpin' out the 'Rari

Ooh, she hit the splits, she know how to party

When I'm with my clique, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party

How to party, yeah, we know how to party It's party, party, party like a nigga just got out of jail

Flyin' in my 'Rari like a bat that just flew outta hell

I'm from the east of ATL, but ballin' in the Cali hills  
Lil mama booty boomin', that bitch movin' and she standin' still  
I know these bitches choosin' me, but I got 80 on me still  
I'm tryna fuck, who tryna chill? 'Cause I'm just tryna pay some bills  
I'm multi millionaire LaFlare, this watch here cost a quarter M  
Just look at me and look at them, I smashed her on my first attempt  
Like Scarface bitch, the world is mine, you should read the blimp  
So either you gon' take a ride, or you gon' stay with him  
'Cause I got places I can be, I get yo ass on the scene  
Gucci, CB VIP, so fuck them niggas, look at me, WopPull up on your bitch, tell your man I'm sorry  
Hundred on my wrist, jumpin' out the 'Rari  
Ooh, she hit the splits, she know how to party  
When I'm with my clique, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party

Songwriters

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