

# Party

## Paris Red

Party time

Okay, party people in the house

Ooh, party, ah, party

Ooh, party, ah, party

Ooh, party, ah, party

Ooh, party, ah, party

I was at this club, this place called Roy's

I snuck in past my curfew trying hang with the big boys

There were hands swingin', people singin' and others on the wall

Disco lights blinkin' and people big and small

Security finally caught me, talkin' 'bout "Son you're kinda young"

I said, "Beat this Mr. Officer I'm just trying to have some fun"

Now on my way out, this girl said, "Whuddup shorty?"

I broke away from the officer and then said, "Girl, it's time to party"

You know

Ooh, party, ah, party

Ooh, party, ah, party

Ooh, party, ah, party

Ooh, party, ah, party

Next I went to a club to see what he said I was missin'

Snuck through the back door, it was like "Yeah, I can get with this"

A whole bunch of cuties surrounded by a bunch of moles

With dreadlocks, bell bottoms and a couple wearing Afros

Now I was Krossed Out, totally fly to the T

Getting all the girlies then I got caught by security

He grabbed me up and said, "Yo, I just kicked out your friend

And I don't want to see you and him around here ever again trying out"

Ooh, party, ah, party

Okay party people in the house

Okay party people in the house

Yeah, part

One night we both decided that we would go together

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