

# How We Do (Party) [Live from London]

Rita Ora

And party and bullshit  
And party and bullshit  
And party and bullshit  
And party, and party I stumbled up to the window  
Opened the curtains to blinding light  
Make up all over the pillow  
What went on? What went on?  
What went on last night?  
You look so sweet while you're dreaming (yeah)  
Holding your bottle of Tanqueray (yeah)  
It isn't even the weekend  
Baby, that's how I know you're the one for me I wanna party and bullshit  
And party and bullshit  
And party and bullshit  
And party, and party 'Cause when the sun sets baby  
On the avenue  
I get that drunk sex feeling  
Yeah, when I'm with you  
So put your arms around me, baby  
We're tearing up the town  
'Cause that's just how we do We got that sweet, hot loving  
Dancing in the dark  
Out in the streets we're running  
Shut down every bar  
So put your arms around me, baby  
We're tearing up the town  
'Cause that's just how we do  
How we do, that's just how we do  
How we do, that's just how we do Hungover, I think I'm broken  
You said the fix is a shot of Jack  
I said, "Man, what are you smoking?"  
But alright, pour a glass, and we'll throw 'em back I wanna party and bullshit  
And party and bullshit  
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Songwriters

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