

Let's Get Rowdy (feat. Fatman Scoop)

Karl Wolf

If you the hater,
Then see you later
Then you have no business in this area,
We're spending papers,
But don't judge your girl
She came with the fame
And tell it your friend of your friend
Let's get it in
Better make the way, better make the stomp
Put platinum on her, ring the alarm
'Cause I'm a boss
International flavor, we're taking off!!
So, let's get rowdy!!
Hey, let's get rowdy!!
I missed the Yalla habibi in this party!
So, let's get rowdy!!
Hey, let's get rowdy!!
I missed the mash-up with girls in this party
So we get rowdy, and we get drunk
and tell the DJ go and turn the shit up
So, we get rowdy, and we get drunk,
and tell the DJ go and turn the shit up!
Bag up, gon' turn up
Bag piss, gon' turn up
Sexy chick, gon' turn up
I'mma bad bitch, gon' turn up
Bottle poppin', gon' turn up
Millionaire, gon' turn up
This party, gon' turn up
Wild boys, go turn up
This party, that's my motto
My people got my dough
Get your hands up in the air if you're a millionaire
Start throwin' paper, let's go!
One hundred stacks, one show in the club
Put a hundred stacks, and I'll blow this town
Get loud like a wild??
In the VIP so, let's go! So, let's get rowdy!!
Hey, let's get rowdy!!

I missed the Yalla habibi in this party!

So, let's get rowdy!!

Hey, let's get rowdy!!

I missed the mash-up with girls in this party

So we get rowdy, and we get drunk
and tell the DJ go and turn the shit up

So, we get rowdy, and we get drunk,
and tell the DJ go and turn the shit up!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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