

# 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!!

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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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