

# After Party

## Young Rome

You ready? What's up everybody?  
Yeah, I'm Omarion  
Who that? It's the new sheriff in town  
Young Rome Welcome to my after party  
Hope that you feeling naughty  
Sexy how you move that body  
Got me like whoa ah whoa ah whoa Welcome to the after party  
Hope that you feeling naughty  
I'm leavin' here wit somebody  
So we can do it like whoa ah whoa ah whoa I got long chains, white tees and I drink from the bottle  
Braids freshly twisted caressing a model  
10 ton titan hey you looking exhausted  
Jeans saggin' she asked? Where's your ass? I lost it Asking me how much my bracelet costed?  
Now shorty got a young baller to floss wit  
Don't touch the diamonds, you might get frost bit  
I'm looking at my chain might make you nauseous I'm in a party crum crumaya dunka  
Let me stand behind you and look at your future  
Mami you look right so let's twurk  
On the dance floor all night and your blouse make it bounce Girl are those cantaloupes or breasteses  
'Cuz I'm a freak I got multiple fetishes  
You know hands down on the dance floor  
Ass up It's an after party, nigga, put cash up oh Welcome to my after party  
Hope that you feeling naughty  
Sexy how you move that body  
Got me like whoa ah whoa ah whoa Welcome to the after party  
Hope that you feeling naughty  
I'm leavin' here wit somebody  
So we can do it like whoa ah whoa ah whoa Yeah ladies and gentlemen  
I want y'all to put your hands together  
Clap your hands, clap your hands  
Clap, clap, clap your hands After me there will be no replacement  
Yo, what's that smell? My homie smoking in my basement  
Marques went up to my room with a freak  
He can use the bed just take off my sheets Everybody left the club headed out to my castle  
I had to kick a dude out for being an asshole  
Cussin' at his broad drunk, loud, and staggerin'  
'Cuz she was in my ear saying thing so flatterin' But it didn't matter then how was that our friend  
In my driveway gettin' her number at her Benz  
Now I'm walking through my royal doors steppin' on my porcelain floor

Looking at broads who don't like to wear drawsEverybody got their hands up 'cuz I'm a bad boy  
I throw live parties like Puff Daddy  
Rome, true payer for real  
Well I don't trip when the cristol spills, we got mo' pimpWelcome to my after party  
Hope that you feeling naughty  
Sexy how you move that body  
Got me like whoa ah whoa ah whoaWelcome to the after party  
Hope that you feeling naughty  
I'm leavin' here wit somebody  
So we can do it like whoa ah whoa ah whoaLadies, ladies and gentlemen  
Let's do it again y'all everybody  
Clap, clap your hands  
Clap, clap, clap your hands  
You know I sing, but you got me really want to rap  
Let me kick somethingMama mama game so sick call the doctor  
Ring, quick, quick, quick  
The DJ's bumpin' up in da club  
I got 2 freaks putting on a show in a hot tubIt's smeeling like bath and body works  
Liquor on my breath flippin' up they dress  
Showing me flesh rubbin' my chest when I raise a cigar  
'Cuz bottom line my after party don't start 'til tomorrowWelcome to my after party  
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