Party Over Here

Lord Finesse

Here we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Here we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Here we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Here we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Here we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Here we go
Here we goTonight, you're going to party with the assigned ruler
Grab a girl and lounge back with a wine cooler
Champagne because getting girls is a man's game
You're not swift with the gift? Now that's a damn shameI get raw for you and yours, bound to score
For sure, I'm all that plus more
I'm not stopping here, I got lots to share
I kick a party 'til I'm old in a rocking chairThrow rhymes like Cellucci, kicking like Bruce Lee
I make G's off a pen and some loose-leaf
I'm gone with the wind as soon as I begin
And if my girl act funny, I bag her friend'Cause I'm no joke when it comes to a rap tune
Stuff brothers kicked, I would have flushed in the bathroom
I get looser as a dope track producer
Girl's got game but I doubt they could juice a
Brother that's stronger whenever I get on a
System, because I'm a top notch performerI mingle because I'm single, a brother with fly taste
After this party there's another one at my place
Finesse is here, party people be aware
Throw your hands in the air 'cause there's a party over hereIs it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)
Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)
Then where the party's at?

(Yo, the party's over here)Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)
Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)
Then where the party's at?
(Yo, the party's over here)Now I rock parties and keep concerts pumping
Girls that's single, we can probably work something
Let me handle this, Finesse is living scandalous
I got props from here to Los AngelesFar from soup, I roll like a troop
I don't front, I told you girls by the group
So don't try to play me, I'm strictly for the ladies
(Finesse, what's up? You looking good, baby)Well swing with this brother and don't just sit there
Come lounge at my crib
(What's gonna happen when we get there?)
It's no scam, it's just a smooth slick plan
Meet me outside and have a friend for my manSo all you bad looking girls that like me
We can swing this, let's do the right thing like Spike Lee
I'm the one you demand for, skills is enhanced more
You know this man's law, so slide on the dance floorWith the rap singer with the lyrics that linger
It won't hurt to clap your hands or snap your fingers
Wave your arms from side to side
Finesse is live and this is my 9 to 5And I don't need nobody to add help
Can I kick it?
(Go ahead with your bad self)I drop slang when I'm doing my thing
I can show and prove why others can't hang
One to a few, a crew or a gang
I'm ending shit off with a bangI don't care how you dance, you can stand wherever
But when I rap just put your damn hands together
I flip the lids of adults and kids
So yo Showbiz, take 'em to the bridgeHere we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Here we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Here we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Check out how we gonna do this againIs it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)
Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)
Then where the party's at?

(Yo, the party's over here)It's a party over there and a party over there, too
Guys with their jewelry and the girls with their hairdos
I'm aggressive, one of the freshest so who's the bestest?
(Lord Finesse is)So come get with this and watch me flip this
Finesse is the man on the mic and I'm gonna rip shit
This isn't stuff that you find at a bargain play
So let's get it on just like Marvin GayeI keep the girls hounding the way I'm throwing down and
(Finesse, what you doing?)
Yeah baby, I'm just lounging
I'm larger than a gym that's packed to the rim
Give me the cash, the prop, the fame, and I'm inWhether lounging or maxing, chilling or relaxing
It won't hurt to check me out in live action
Step in, watch Mike Smooth spin
For ladies and men, doors open at 10:00 p.m.
So push your Benz or your BMFinesse is live on the mic so come and see him
With the new flavor, that's why I'm gonna stay fly
It won't hurt to lounge and drop by to say hi
So to amaze you whenever a tray I kickBallistics, science, and all that other flavor
I pump my rhymes like a barbell
Got more flavor than the neighborhood Carvel's
I'm better than Keith, I do more than make you sweatWhenever I kick flavor on the tape cassette
I always come equipped with, "Yes, yes, y'all"
(Here we go)
And all that other shitSo don't stand, make some noise and cheer
Throw your hands in the air because there's a party over hereHere we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Here we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Here we go
(Here we go)
Come on
(Come on)Aw yeah, we got it going on in the place
We gonna do this one last time, bust itIs it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)
Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)
Then where the party's at?
(Yo, the party's over here)Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)
Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)Is it a party over here?
(There's a party over here)

Then where the party's at?
(Yo, the party's over here)Aw yeah, we gonna end it like that
And I'm outta here

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