

# House Party

## Sublime with Rome

Every night, my mama say "Jesus, Jesus, why?  
Why my son gotta live that way,  
messin' up his life?"  
Every night, her daddy say,  
"Princess, Princess, why?  
Why you hang with boy like that?  
Didn't I raise you right?" Tell me what you came for  
Tell me what you wanna score,  
Baby, we can kick it low.  
Meet me in the bathroom,  
I'm not gonna ask you.  
I just wanna let you know It's a motherfuckin' house party.  
So won't you come and dance on me?  
You know I've got an ounce on me.  
Yo, it's a motherfuckin' house party.  
And I just wanna drink and burn. Every day, I hear them say,  
"Gimme, gimme more.  
All that you've got, we want, to even out the score."  
Princess has her way with words  
Daddy wants sweet time  
She's been gone for 48  
and needs just one more night. Tell me what you came for  
Tell me what you wanna score,  
Baby, we can kick it low.  
Meet me in the bathroom,  
I'm not gonna ask you.  
I just wanna let you know It's a motherfuckin' house party.  
So won't you come and dance on me?  
You know I've got an ounce on me.  
Yo, it's a motherfuckin' house party.  
And I just wanna drink and burn. Put one in the air if you've got one  
Damn it feels good to be free  
Even if it's just for the weekend  
Ain't nobody gonna stop me. Tell me what you came for  
Tell me what you wanna score,  
Baby, we can kick it low.  
Meet me in the bathroom,  
I'm not gonna ask you.  
I just wanna let you know It's a motherfuckin' house party.

So won't you come and dance on me?  
You know I've got an ounce on me.  
Yo, it's a motherfuckin house party.  
And I just wanna drink and burn.  
House party.And I just wanna drink and burn.House party.

Songwriters

RAMIREZ, ROMAN / WILSON, ERIC / FREESE, JOSH / FLICT, Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>