

Wanna Party (feat. Tink)

Future Brown

Don't you wanna party
Put some liquor in your body
F-ck this club, let's get drunk
Why you talking to me?

Let's go stupid, where's my music
Hit that dance like you wanna abuse it
Don't say sh-t when I'm in my zone
Mix that sh-t with a little PatrÃ³n
Little more turn up, even with a boner
Baby you a dog, let me make that owner
Meet my friends and let's make plans
And let's get f-cked up while we can, right?
Cause these bitches ain't loud enough
And these niggas ain't throwing sh-t
Family coupe in the back of the club
And you best believe that I'm pouring sh-t
Feel that up in your chest
Bitch you better move like a f-cking reflex
I'm a wild out like I'm strapped in a vest
And if you want some you can be my guest
Be my guest, I'm not impressed
Now put that rookie ass nigga in a dress
Cause he ain't on much and I'm too important
These here pumps, you can hardly afford them
Don't waste my time, or waste my drink
Out my mind, and I can't think
I'm f-cked up in this club so why you talking to me?

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