

# Where The Party At

## Jagged Edge

C'mon, c'mon, yeah, c'mon, yeahUh, oh  
(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
Uh, oh  
(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)Uh, oh  
(Uh, oh, oh, oh)  
Oh, oh

The parties where you're at then let me know[Incomprehensible] don't be trippin' when you see us in the club  
Just show a little love, represent your side like me  
'Cuz round here if you slip you catch a hot on

Twelve shotgun, couple of 'em got oneBelvedere in the rear of the club, pulled up on dubs  
And we 'bout two go and buy the bar up  
So, so, for sure we ain't playin', hang with no lames+  
If you bumpin' say itA, where the party at?  
Girl's on their way where that Bacardi at?  
Bottles and models talkin' all of that

You know I can't forget about my thugs(Where the party at?)  
And all my girlz  
(Where the party at?)  
Off in the club  
(Where the party at?)  
If the parties where you at, let me hear you sayUh, oh  
(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
Uh, oh  
(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)Uh, oh  
(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
Uh, oh

The parties where you're at then let me knowAll the girlz in the club in their best outfit  
Just showin' that skin tryin' to make a nigga wanna spit  
Where you been girl? You and your friend

Need to come to the back where we got it locked down atIn your white T-shirt, or a three piece suit  
Don't matter what you wear, all that matters is who you with  
Some jiggy and some straight fly  
All up in the club just to have a good timeA, where the party at?  
Girl's on their way where that Bacardi at?  
Bottles and models talkin' all of that  
You know I can't forget about my thugs(Where the party at?)  
And all my girlz  
(Where the party at?)  
Off in the club

(Where the party at?)

If the parties where you at, let me hear you sayUh, oh

(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

Uh, oh

(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)Uh, oh

(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

Uh, oh

The parties where you're at then let me knowSomebody show me where the party at dirty

Somewhere where it's crackin' right around one thirty

Never get stuck to early, comin' as is, hey, do-rags and tims

I'm rollin' fast in, hey, this little Jag and BenzWith the rose, not the one with the stem the one with the rims

The one that seem to make more enemies then friends

I'm slidin' in pass those, hoes

Both eyes close, both arms froze, both charms rollsWith the S O S O D E dot F

Buyin' bottles, bottles, until there ain't none left

I'm quick to go left, I blaze with no ref

I Jams mo' than Def baby show me the clubI'm like, hey, where that Bacardi at?

I'm a mix it with the Cris, baby, what's wrong with that?

We in the V.I.P. twisted, down right splifed

Two way a [Incomprehensible]A, where the party at?

Girl's on their way where that Bacardi at?

Bottles and models talkin' all of that

You know I can't forget about my thugs(Where the party at?)

And all my girlz

(Where the party at?)

Off in the club

(Where the party at?)

If the parties where you at, let me hear you sayUh, oh

(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

Uh, oh

(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)Uh, oh

(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

Parties where you're at, let me hear you sayUh, oh

(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

Uh, oh

(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)Uh, oh

(Uh, oh, oh, oh, oh)

Parties where you're at then let me knowLeft side, just put your hands up, throw 'em up

Right side, just put your hands up, throw 'em up

Everybody, put your hands up, throw 'em

When the beat come back around, everybody do it againDo the East side run this mutha for ya, hell no

Do my South side run this mutha for ya, hell no

And them haters ain't hittin' on, ain't talkin' bout

And they look like

If the parties where you're at, let me hear you say

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