

# Party Like a RoCkstar Remix

## Shop Boyz

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Totally, dude!Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock star  
Totally, dude!I'm on a money makin' mission  
But I party like a rock star  
I'm flyin' down twenty, lookin' good in my hot car  
You know them hos be at my show  
Worried 'bout where my chain go  
I'm tryin' to rubba hold my pants  
But these hos won't let my thang go  
I do it like I do it  
'Cause you know them hos be tryin' us  
Ho, don't you know I fuck wit' fine diamonds  
That look like Pamela  
They fine and they hot, brah  
When I'm in the spot, brah  
I party like a rock star!Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock star  
Totally, dude!Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock star  
Totally, dude!Party like a rock star  
Do it wit' the black and the white like a cop car  
Me and my band, man, on the yacht with Marylin Manson, gettin' a tan, man  
You know me, wit' a skull belt and wallet chain

Shop Boyz, rocks stars, yeah, we 'bout to change the game, change the game? uh oh  
They know that I'm a star; I make it rain from the center of my guitar Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock star

Totally, dude! Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock star

Totally, dude! As soon I came out the womb my mama knew a star was born

Now I'm on the golf course trippin' wit' The Osbournes

I seen the show with Travis Barker: "Rockstar Mentality"

I'm jumpin' in the crowd just to see if they would carry me

And white bitches wanna marry me; they see me, they just might panic

My ice make 'em go down quick, like the Titanic

Yeah, I'm wit' Da Shop Boyz; you know what we do

I'm surfin', screamin' "Kowabunga!"

Totally, dude! Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock star

Totally, dude! Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock star

Totally, dude! Totally, dude! Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star

Party like a rock star

Totally, dude! Party like a rock...

Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock...  
Party like a rock star  
Party like a rock star  
Totally, dude!

Songwriters

WILLIAM WHEDBEE, DEMETRIUS HARDIN, RASHEED HIGHTOWER, JASON PITTMAN, RICHARD  
STEPHENS, BRIAN WARDPublished by

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Peermusic Publishing, REACH MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>