

# Party People

## Florida Georgia Line

Put the stereo on the roof and crank the JBLs  
(Give me something with a backbeat with country in the rap beat

Twist it on up to 10)

And if neighbors disapprove

Well they can go to Helena, Montana

(Or you can grab a case of beer and baby come on in)

We'll be spinnin' 'til the streetlights

Lookin' like a strobe light

'Til we're feelin' alright

Gonna do it all night

Chorus

Hey hey hey hey

Where my party people

Oh oh oh oh oh

Monday's so far away

All my party people

Oh let's go

We'll come on

Yeah we're gonna rock rock

Do a lotta shot shots

Someone tell the clock clock

We ain't gonna stop stop

Hey hey hey hey

Where my party people

Oh let's go

Call your ten best lookin' friends

Tell them to call ten more

(I got enough yard for all y'all to park

Just bring your own cup for the keg)

Tell 'em look for the disco ball

Spinnin' round on my porch

(We'll be poppin' off tops in the hot tub truck bed

Make a few waves, that's enough said)

Gonna get buck wild

Get a little buzz on

David Lee Roth style

Might as well jump jump

Repeat Chorus

Yeah we've been workin'  
Let's make the weekend worth it  
Party 'til it's hurtin'  
Then we'll do it some more  
Hey hey hey hey  
Where my party people  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
Don't you know that Monday's so far away  
All my party people  
oh let's go  
Well come on  
Yeah we're gonna rock rock  
Do a lotta shot shots  
Someone tell the clock clock  
We ain't gonna stop stop  
Hey hey hey hey  
Where my party people  
Oh let's go  
Don't you know that Monday's so far away  
All my party people  
Oh let's go  
Well come on  
Yeah we're gonna rock rock  
Do a lot of shot shots  
Someone tell the clock clock  
We ain't gonna stop stop

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>