

# 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  
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  
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

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