

Rock the Party

Benzino

[Intro]

Yellow City, yea..

Benzino, yea

Yellow Man, yea..

Young Hef, yea (that's what they call me)

Yellow City, yea (that's where I'm from)

Benzino, yea (my nigga)

Young Hef, yea - c'mon rock

[Verse: Benzino]

Checkin' in the closet for my blue Velour suit

Piping all around it wit the matchin' Timb boots

Hop up in the wagon wit the 20 inch shoes on... (ohh)

Riding down the street wit a twenty G stack

Shorty paging me saying "Zino where you at?"

Look up in the mirror 5-0 up on my back it's [sirens] uh ohh

Pull up in the spot smoking in the parking lot

Everybody having fun niggas don't stop

Pray to God that I don't have to let the guns pop it's... [gunshot]

Maybe all the girls wanna chill wit Benz and Hef

Pushing up the bottle 'til there's no more Henny left

Step it up to Louie now let's see what happens next... yo

[Chorus (2x)]

We gon' throw the party - rock the party

Then drink Bakardi - freak somebody

Then leave the party to the after party y'all... (ohh)

[Verse: Benzino]

Lookin' at the shorty wit the Frankie B. Jeans

Thong hangin' out, butterfly belly ring

Butter leather boots with the tassles that's mean... (ohh)

Got up on that ass when she came up in the door

Rock it to the beat then we took it to the floor

DJ in the club spinnin' record back and forth {*scratching*}

People going hard cause you know the mood is right

Everybody screaming like they at a Tyson fight

Young Hef in the back wit a dime lookin' tight, oh-my, ohhh

Hit the sour diesel mami bouncin' on my lap

VIP crowded so I take it to the back
Up in the coat room where you find Zino at, and Mario too
Yo (now everybody just)

[Chorus (2x)]

[Verse: Benzino]

5 in the morning more drinks at the crib
Whatchu waitin' for? mami get your ass in!
Hop up in the coupe, girls riding wit my friend
"Y-y-y-y-yo, y'all follow us, follow us"
Rollin' through the city wit the CD on blast
Pull up at the mansion had to dip up in the stash (yea)
Scene lookin' sexy shorty got a fat ass, oh-my-God
Step up in the place everybody gettin' wet
Sweatin' on the floor dancin' like they havin' sex
Poppin' Champagne taking bottles to the neck, uh uh uh, yea (c'mon)
Lookin' at my Jacob it's about that time
Suns comin' up bout to close the blinds (yea)
This is how we do almost everyday
Now meet me upstairs wit Courvoisier, yo

[Chorus (2x)]

[Bridge (2x)]

What is a party if it don't rock?
We just gon' proceed to make it hot
A Yellow City party no it don't stop
We gon' rock...

C'MON!!

[Chorus (x3)]

Lyrics submitted by Tahia Tarannum.

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