

# Come to My Party

## Black Joe Lewis

Come to my party!  
You bring your best friend;  
'Cause everybody comin' to my house tonight; it's my party. You bring your girlfriend; gotta bring some friends  
of her own;  
Gotta keep them (reshy?) around,  
so all the homies have a good time, at my party. Go spin some records, Man; I got all the good jams.  
Go pull the furniture, up out' the livin' room tonight;  
'Cause everybody rockin', at my party. Alright, alright! Come to my party!  
It'll be the jammer of the week, and the town.  
And we don't talk, 'bout our cares and woes;  
The answers to life's on the dance floor! Party! Everybody party, at my house.  
On friday night's a party. Yeah, now.  
C'mon girl, tonight's the (goodie) party.  
C'mon! Light it up! Get that, Walter!  
C'mon! Light it up! Got that good stuff!  
Come to my party!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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