Crashin' A Party

Lumidee

Yea yea uh huh and when we come in da club wit two stepin' like

Hands in da air like

What what what?

Uptowns up in here like

What what what what?

We tear up da club and we don't wait all nighters V.I.P insighters

Hands in da air like

What what what?

Uptowns up in here like

What what what?

We tear up da club and we don't wait all nighters V.I.P insightersBaby it's Saturday night and I'm feelin' hype Don't wanna let this weekend pass me by

So I called up my girls like, "Yo lets meet a twelve 'cuz we out to night "

I've been waitin' for this night all day me and my girls

Gonna show this boys how to play 'cuz

I know its gonna be tight but I ain't waitin' on no damn lines tonightI feel like crashin' a party

V.I.P don't try to stop me

You can like my style but don't copy

Ladies let me know if you got meI feel like crashin' a party

V.I.P don't try to stop me

You can like my style but don't copy

Ladies let me know if you got meI'm up in the club the whole hood is there

All eyes on my yes I'm aware

So you know I love my thugs, remember mike show some love

Now the crowd is jumpin' so I make my way

To the floor were gonna rock it in every way 'cuz

I don't do this all the time but I'm feelin' the whole vibe tonight feel like crashin' a party

V.I.P don't try to stop me

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Ladies let me know if you got meI feel like crashin' a party

V.I.P don't try to stop me

You can like my style but don't copy

Ladies let me know if you got meYou see its summa sunshine its summa rain

Its some love and some joy and some pain

Yo some get lucky really make it in the game

While others get locked up for, my slain

See when we come through see they gotta check us

You and your li'l tetas I'm in my chanchletas and shit

My mami chulo love me like menudo who needs a pillow

I'ma sleep on her coolo shit pop that rock that
Who wore my socks hat yea my own J.Lo who could top that I'm smokin'
Still feelin' on your,if it ain't a private jet least be first class and uh
I'm always chillin' with my lady and dem
I got them livin' hood rich like baby and dem
They go woah woah

We still together baby we gotta hit up da clubs thats like forever babyI feel like crashin' a party V.I.P don't try to stop me

You can like my style but don't copy
Ladies let me know if you got meI feel like crashin' a party
V.I.P don't try to stop me
You can like my style but don't copy

Ladies let me know if you got me[Incomprehensible]
What what what?
What what what?

I got the whole world singin' out here

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