

Start A Party

Rae Sremmurd

Beaucoup bitches in the lobby (in the lobby)
Bust it open like piñata (like piñata)
Beaucoup bottles on the counter (on the counter)
This is how you start a party
This is how you start a party
This is how you start a party
Tell a friend to tell somebody

We about to start the party I told my niggas I'mma pull up to the party, give me 20 minutes
Show up in some leather pants
With some bitches you ain't even know existed
Tossed up a lot of mothafuckin' money
She said, "Let me guess, you a drug dealer"
Said, "Nah, I just brought a lot of money and a whole lot of drugs with me"
You don't smoke loud, be quiet
Shut the fuck up, nigga, be quiet
All hail that nigga Swae Lee
I done told y'all too many times
Five bad bitches sittin' in line
Fuckboys, they know me from the side
Can't see y'all niggas, I'm blind
Y'all niggas ain't Swae like mine
Y'all niggas ain't real, stop lyin'
Them hoes I fuck be dyin'
Them bitches I kiss be yours
Everything I touch turns gold
My bankroll just won't fold
Goddamn them hundreds too old
Gettin' money my favorite sport

Corella my favorite Porsche
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We about to start the party Slim Jxmmi, got a whole bunch of hit bitches with me
Got your main bitch on a bean and the lean
Shakin' like a walkin' tambourine for the green
I can show you how to start a party

I can show you how to pop a bottle
I can show you how to get retarded
 Put the coke on this Don Perrier
 Pour it all on your body
 Yeah, I tell truth I can't lie
 Got Chinese women like Shanghai
 Got playboy bunnies on stand by
 If you can make it clap put your hands up
 Walk up the ass I can grab on
 Let me see you see you clap for the camera
 I could throw a whole lotta cash out
 Walked in the party gotta booze
 Rockstar, so I mixed it with the juice, juice, juice
 Bad bitches bust it, come here let me touch it
 The money keep fallin', her ass keep jumpin'

Songwriters

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