

# 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  
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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 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  
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Tell a friend to tell somebody  
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

AAQUIL IBEN SHAMON BROWN, KHALIF MALIK IBIN SHAMAN BROWN, ASHETON HOGAN,  
PIERRE RAMON SLAUGHTER

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