

# Party Bag

## School Gyrls

We infiltrate the room  
something like a hot platoon  
So many boys in here  
that I don't know which one to choose

He's cute, he's not  
He's a pretty boy thinks he's so hot  
And I've got rent so many numbers  
I think I've got to stop

(Chorus)

I'm keeping all these numbers stashed up in my party bag  
And I know if i called you boy, I know you'd call me back  
You'd probably break your fingers answering the phone so fast  
It'd be your lucky day to wind up in my party bag

Party Bag, Party bag (3x)

Hey boys, admit the truth  
Us girls make all the rules  
We calling all the shots  
Stand in line, look real hot

He's dope, he's cool  
Isn't he the one we saw at school? (OMG)  
Yo Nancy, get in line  
Hey oh Wait, that boy is mine!

(Chorus)

I'm keeping all these numbers stashed up in my party bag  
And I know if i called you boy, I know you'd call me back  
You'd probably break your fingers answering the phone so fast  
It'd be your lucky day to wind up in my party bag

Party Bag, Party bag (3x)

He's stuck in La-La Land  
That boy's a Ga-Ga Fan  
I'm hoping that this song

does half as well as Blah-Blah man!

I'm Good, He's bad  
Mama tell me that these boys are fast (Sorry,Mama)  
I love him, I dumped him  
Back off! No kissing in public!

---

---

---

--

(Don't kiss me!)

(Chorus)

I'm keeping all these numbers stashed up in my party bag  
And I know if i called you boy, I know you'd call me back  
You'd probably break your fingers answering the phone so fast  
It'd be your lucky day to wind up in my party bag  
Party bag,Party Bag(3x)

I'm keeping all these numbers stashed up in my party bag  
And I know if i called you boy, I know you'd call me back  
You'd probably break your fingers answering the phone so fast  
It'd be your lucky day to wind up in my party bag

---

Lyrics submitted by kisandra.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>