Party Like I Party

Wyclef Jean

Yo, it's a lot a tension on this dance floor right now
A lot a thugs, a lot a thugettes
A lot a sets, a lot a projects
A lot a hungry people
I can't take this pressure no more
I gotta scream for the people, man
To my killers in the club with the burners that be screamin' out blow
Ain't no need to shoot tonight
To my ladies that be shakin' they ass to that Wyclef sound
We gon' get it crunk tonight
To my ballers and my ballettes that be comin' to the party high style
Y'all better watch y'all jewels tonight
If you smoke like I smoke in your high life every day
I'm talkin' 'bout Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
Friday, Saturday, Sunday
Yo, you don't wanna beef 'cause if I pull artillery
You and your man'll be sorry
'Cause I ain't come for war, I just came to dance
And grab a shorty, let's party today
You and I know that you can't win
That's why you standin' by the bouncer for protection
Clef ain't the one for the testin'
You better off steppin' before I clay your section
Anyway back to the girls that keep it movin'
Teflon keep it groovin', we got you in the moodin'
After the club we can take a ride that has this new G5 on dubs outside
Yo, you can call your crew and I can call my crew
And we could do this every weekend
'Cause if you party like I party, dem niggas callin' 911 every day
I'm talkin' 'bout Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
Friday, Saturday, Sunday
To my killers in the club with the burners that be screamin' out blow
Ain't no need to shoot tonight
To my ladies that be shakin' they thang to the Wyclef sound
We gon' get it crunk tonight
To the rappers that be front with they blings
When they not from my town
Y'all better watch y'all jewels tonight
If you ain't from my hood, you get robbed like every day

I'm talkin' 'bout Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
Friday, Saturday, Sunday
Anyway now the night is through, girl, what you wanna do?
Like Bubba Sparxxx, let's get ugly
You and I know that you want this
Jus' tell your girls follow us in they Lexus
Back to the Delano, the W, the Sheraton, the Mondrian
It's the after party
If you drink like I drink, then you drunk like every day
I'm talkin' 'bout Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
Friday, Saturday, Sunday
Ay yo, Clef, pass dem keys dog
You toe down, baby
To my killers in the club with the burners that be screamin' out blow
Ain't no need to shoot tonight
To my ladies that be shakin' they ass to that Wyclef sound
We gon' get it crunk tonight
To my ballers and my ballettes that be comin' to the party high style
Y'all better watch y'all jewels tonight
If you smoke like I smoke in your high life every day
I'm talkin' 'bout Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
Friday, Saturday, Sunday

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