Party

Young Dro & Yung LA

Party time Okay, party people in the house Ooh, party, ah, party Ooh, party, ah, party Ooh, party, ah, party Ooh, party, ah, party I was at this club, this place called Roy's I snuck in past my curfew trying hang with the big boys There were hands swingin', people singin' and others on the wall Disco lights blinkin' and people big and small Security finally caught me, talkin' 'bout "Son you're kinda young" I said, "Beat this Mr. Officer I'm just trying to have some fun" Now on my way out, this girl said, "Whuddup shorty?" I broke away from the officer and then said, "Girl, it's time to party" You know Ooh, party, ah, party Ooh, party, ah, party Ooh, party, ah, party Ooh, party, ah, party Next I went to a club to see what he said I was missin' Snuck through the back door, it was like "Yeah, I can get with this" A whole bunch of cuties surrounded by a bunch of moles With dreadlocks, bell bottoms and a couple wearing Afros Now I was Krossed Out, totally fly to the T Getting all the girlies then I got caught by security He grabbed me up and said, "Yo, I just kicked out your friend And I don't want to see you and him around here ever again trying out" Ooh, party, ah, party Okay party people in the house Okay party people in the house Yeah, part One night we both decided that we would go together

Totally Krossed Out, into more Krossed Out leather Now I was lookin' fly from head to toe And all we both could think about was reaching the back door We were lookin' diggy diggy doe ready to rock You know? But when got to the back door Oh, the back door shouldn't have be locked Now Kris was getting mad, but I had other thoughts Of ways of getting in, When I was getting caught So we could Ooh, party, ah, party Ooh, party, ah

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