

The Party Continues (feat. Da Brat & Usher)

Jermaine Dupri

{Monday, ten fifty three a.m.
JD, it's me
Call me, man
Havin' all them parties, us cats down here think y'all on vacation, man
Stop doin', man} Come on
See, I been lookin' at the game, ya know?
And I see it ain't too many y'all
That can make 'em dance like I do
You say, you wanna dance, say you wanna get down
The thing what's funny is
Y'all got the nerve to wanna P.H.D. me
'Cuz I'm making all the money
While y'all ride matchbox, I push the hot wheels
Don Chi Chi with the mass appeal
Lettin' champagne spills on my house in the grill
And all I'm about is the dolla' dolla' bill
Makin' ya dance every chance I get
And hata's sayin' damn, will he ever catch bricks?
Nah, I don't catch those, keep it ghetto
Stayin' wit' the best hoes, on the east and the west coast
What? Now, e'where I pass
They wanna see the big booty mamma
Tapping some ass
And whether you believe it or not
You see us, so so def make y'all true believers
My whole entourage keep it top notch
Evidently, we push V's from Bentleys to drops
Got big things, baby
I'm still greedy to my enemies
I hope you keep on envying me
Yeah
Whatcha you wanna do, huh?
Say you wanna get down, huh?
Whatcha you wanna do, huh?
Say you wanna get down, huh?
All we wanna do
Say what, say what?
Is party
With you Who dat?
She the one who love drama?
Keep it heated stay undefeated from the chi comma Illinois
My crew make more noise than yours

Fifteen a night on tour, make 'em sick with no cure
As she sits by the bar she sips cristies
In the midst of the party they bump hits by JD
The B R A T, we the element
And you irrelevant
Get down off this shit I don't pay attention to ya' hatin' and ya' bad looks
Just think about gettin' paper like Garth Brooks
Keep it off the Let the world feel the touch
Y'all doing too much, sayin' ya oughta see us
It's like this here
I rock the party with Cartier wrist wear
In the six, pretty bitches with the long hair
And I got lots of dough, lots in store
C to the E OWhatcha you wanna do, huh?
Say you wanna get down, huh?
So whatcha you wanna do, huh?
Say you wanna get down, huh?
All we wanna do
Say what, say what?
Is party
With you, hey See I get goosebumps when the bassline thumps
So phat now call me Professor Clump
I ain't gonna front, yeah, I like to floss
And I ain't gotta lie about the girls I toss, you know? Betta' ask ya' lil' man's where his dough
went
Needed mo' rent
We got bent, you know the rest
I split, spent some, lent some to my friends
If you wanna get down, you gotta get in Whatcha you wanna do, huh?
Say you wanna get down, huh?
Now whatcha you wanna do, huh?
Say you wanna get down, huh?
All we wanna do
Say what, say what
Is party
With you, hey
Ay, yeah
Ay, yeah
Ay, yeah
Ay, yeah
Ay, yeah
Ay, yeah, hey
Ay, yeah
Ay, yeah Said all I wanna do is make ya dance wit' me
Make you dance wit' me
See all I wanna do is make ya dance wit' me
Dance wit' me
Is that alright?
All I wanna do is make ya dance wit' me

Dance wit' me
All I wanna do is make ya dance wit' me
Is that alright? Come on

Ay, yeah

Come on

Ay, yeah

Come on

Ay, yeah

Come on

Ay, yeah

Ay yeah

Ay yeah

Ay yeah

Ay yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>