

# Party (feat. Usher & Gucci Mane)

## Chris Brown

Oh (hey)  
Hey Oh  
It's Breezy...(U.S.H.E.R)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah (aye aye, real shit nigga)  
Pulled up on your bitch  
Tell your man I'm sorry  
Hunnit on my wrist  
Jumpin' out the 'rari  
Ooh, she hit the splits  
She know how to party  
When I'm with my clique  
We know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
Bitches dancin' naked in my living room (woo)  
She straight out of college  
Just turned 22 (2)  
Girl get your money up  
I ain't even mad at you  
Got you all on me  
Making these niggas catchin' attitudes...  
Tell 'em don't start it  
My niggas retarded  
Fuck the judge and a sentence (ha)  
I got a good lawyer...  
I got a few girls on the way  
Baby girl, you ain't leavin'  
It's my birthday with the cake  
Fuck it up, then let me eat it  
(Yeah) Pulled up on your bitch  
Tell your man I'm sorry (I am)  
Hunnit on my wrist  
Jumpin' out the 'rari  
Ooh, she hit the splits (yeah)  
She know how to party (aye)  
When I'm with my clique  
We know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
Yeah  
I just got the ring  
I think I deserve a chain (yup yup)

Shout out to my team  
We-we be out there doin' the most (doin' the most)Girl, come to my place (place)  
But don't bring no clothes (naked)  
Let's get dirty babe  
Baby, drop it lowPop rubber bands all on her ass  
Baby been eating her wheaties  
All in the back  
Dishin' the cash  
Make me beg if you need it  
I got a few girls on the way...Baby girl, you ain't leavin'  
It's my birthday with a cake  
Lick it all, let me eat it  
Pulled up on your bitch  
Tell your man I'm sorry (sor-sorry)Hunnit on my wrist  
Jumpin' out the 'rari (jumping jumping out)  
Ooh, she hit the splits  
She know how to party  
When I'm with my clique  
We know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
Lets party, party, party like a nigga just got out of jail  
Flyin' in my 'rari like a bat that just flew outta hell  
I'm from the east of ATL  
But ballin' in the Cali hills  
Lil mama booty boomin'  
That bitch movin' and she standin' still  
I know these bitches choosin' me, but I got 80 on me still  
I'm tryna fuck, who tryna chill?'Cause I'm just tryna pay some bills (burr)  
I'm multi millionare LaFlare  
This watch here cost a quarter "M"  
Just look at me and look at them  
I smashed her on my first attempt  
Like Scarface bitch, the world is mine...You should read the blimp  
So either you gon' take a ride...  
Or you gon' stay with him?  
'Cause I got places I can be  
I get yo ass on the scene  
Gucci, CB VIP  
So fuck them niggas look at me, Guwop (Guwop)  
Pulled up on your bitch  
Tell your man I'm sorry (sorry)  
Hunnit on my wrist  
Jumpin' out the 'rari (Jumping jumping out)  
Ooh, she hit the splits  
She know how to party (She- yeah)  
When I'm with my clique

We know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
How to party, yeah, we know how to party  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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