

Party (feat. Gucci Mane & Usher)

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/>