The night's young, you can call it underage. Its' goin' down, a bad stock trade. Life's a trip, watch ya step. If I'm goin' out, I'm goin' out fresh to death. Cuz I ain't come to kill the party, I'm just here to get it started. Put ya hands in the sky. And if you feelin' ready cuz that bass is heavy, let me see you on the floor, show me why... That tonight it's goin' down Tonight it's goin' down 'Till the sun comes up and I feel like I just had the time of my life. Tonight it's goin' down Got the whip tuned up with the top rolled back, hands up in the sky. Tonight it's goin' down, down, down, down... It's going down if you want it, Not afraid to get up on it. We goin' hustle 'till we own it, that's right. We from a later o town, this is how we get down. Ain't nobody playing round it's our time. And I ain't gotta let you know what it is. Too cool for these kids, where the fridge? We go hard, you go home. We ain't leavin' till, the break of dawn. Cuz I ain't come to kill the party, I'm just here to get it started. Put ya hands in the sky (Put ya hands in the sky) And if you feelin' ready cuz that bass is heavy, let me see you on the floor, show me why... That tonight it's goin' down Tonight it's goin' down 'Till the sun comes up and I feel like I just had the time of my life. Tonight it's goin' down Got the whip tuned up with the top rolled back, hands up in the sky. Tonight it's goin' down... You can roll a big boy, playin' wit dem big toys. You can have ya money fallin' out of the sky. Or you can be a hipsta playin' with them sistas, Broke withcha pockets hangin' out the side... You can be a big girl, livin' in a rich world.. Nothin' outta reach when ya doin' ya thing. Or you can be a small time girl in a uptown world, getting by still livin' the dream..

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