

# Smellz Like a Party

B2K

Oh, a hundred bottles of beer, oh, oh, O.G, T.U.G.  
Y'all know how we get down, M.H.  
Smell like a party to me  
T Scott on the track, this how we get down  
O, tell 'em what you're talkin' about

I, step off into the party like a real O.G  
Got about 40 or 50 girls behind me  
They all must be waitin' for my pool party  
I'm just tryin' to find the one with the biggest booty

Bathing suits, tight bikinis  
No alcohol, 'cuz I'm a little too young to drink  
Got the crib to myself, lemme think  
What should I do, why don't y'all tell me?

Ladies everywhere, hey  
All the fellas everywhere, ho  
Got the crib to ourself, what should we do?  
Hmm, it smellz like a party

La, la, la, la, la, hey  
La, la, la, la, la, ho  
La, la, la, la, la, hey  
La, la, la, it smellz like a party

Oh, we're tryin' to party with my man, O.G. tonight  
All the ladies, put your hands in the air  
Fellas, dance to this shit, come on

I got on, all my ice made from Jacob the Jeweler  
I'm home alone feelin' like Ferris Beuller  
Mami, you're fine, but your friends' much cuter  
It doesn't matter 'cuz no one's a loser

So fresh, so clean, doin' what I'm doin'  
There's this one chick that I'm thinkin' of pursuin'  
An' I can tell by her smile that she's thinkin' the same thing  
So what should I do? Why don't y'all tell me

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Ay man, don't give him that bottle man  
Yo, give me that bottle, man  
You too young to drink, man  
Whats wrong witchu ?

Yo, Oryan ain't old enough to drink, nigga  
Gimme that Yak back an' let the homie Blaq crack that  
Study my mack tack, I'm sicker than ruby red  
With a booty play, tongue spit game like my oozies spread

Braka ka ka ya, oh, you pimpin'  
Ha ha ha, parties, bras, breast like a motto now  
All tha ladies say, "Mama se, mama ma co si"  
Spanish girls feel like I'm in a Bonco Papo Lowe

She loved the brand on my chest an' my arm  
Askin' me did it hurt when I burnt them on  
She a freak, askin' me was an tha palm  
'Cuz I was turnin' her on with my erotic charm

We in the house party, 'bout to go skinny dippin'  
If Oyran momma come home, his ass gon' get a whippin'  
On punishment for tha grade period  
But right now T.U.G Clique ain't hearin' shh

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A platinum status, T.U.G, B2K, the whole family, you know  
M.H., we out