

## Party over Here

Ghostface Killah

Haa Haa

Yea, Tony Stark nigga, I ain't goin no where  
Ya'll feel me - we about to finish this al dog  
Uh huh tell em tone tone the beginning yo yo yo  
Yo the old lady said the shooter was 5'6"  
And she don't know  
Had gotta away with 5 of them bricks  
Across the street a group of men held 9 sticks  
And those is choppers being sprayed and all of them missed  
Uhhhhhhh little Boon gotta away with it  
He passed me four of them joints if I stayed with him  
Uhhhhh what the fuck y'all think  
I wasn't born with a slit between my legs with a hole that's pink  
Nahhhhhh I'm a gangsta besides getting paper  
I'm move my pawns fuck around and get rooked  
Besides that any jux session deny me for any stones  
In your skin you get cooked  
Haha blood spilling like lava  
Face on the hot concrete no aqua  
Master killer with horror  
You wasn't even the main entree  
How's that for a starter

Party over here

I'm talking like its about to get deadly  
We stay getting ready  
Party over here  
Staten island stay styling  
Boy turn off the lights like teddy  
Party over here more paper  
Hoes that swallowing Scato on the late tip  
Party over here don't you dare run nigga  
Just hand over the goods or we'll take it

Bottle after bottle

Remmy dark goose moscato  
Threw the club into gear full throttle  
Players on one side killers on the other  
Hoes in the middle plus its jammed packed flooded  
Sweating through my silk word life I might chuck it  
Mad hoes got em on the string like a puppet  
Party over here... little nigga stepped on my kicks  
Without saying pardon over here  
Two of my goons seen it followed him over there  
Came back with whatever that fuck boy had in his ear  
Neck chest wrist he couldn't persevere  
Pat riley on his neck gave up the jewels like here  
Nickel plated bulldogs 12 inch rugers in long leather  
To pluck any bird nigga feather  
Staten island we get ours regardless  
Don't forget we do the pressing  
Y'all just press charges

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