Party Life

Oh... I like the party life... Break Out The Red Lights The city in bright lights Welcome To The Party Life These girls dressin' skintight... Welcome to the 70's--Sweet! Ordered some Patreezy While talkin' to this breezy Brushin' off my three-piece, i make this look too easy So tall and lanky, my suit? It should thank me I make it look good to be this hood, Meyer Lansky Look what Lucky left me Gangster, effortlessly Poppa was a rolling stone-its in my ancestry I'm in a whole 'nother league, niggas never catch me And i sport fly shit, i should win the ESPY (Baby I, I said i sport fly shit, i should win the Espy.... I'm really in another league, babe..... I got a slick mouth, you might wanna roll with me,) I'm on her bra strap, she's on my diiiick Ain't nothin' wrong with that, that's my biiiitch I be the boss of that, i'm on her shiiiit So all you niggas fall back, i'll split ya wig She's my little quarterback ya dig? Cause i'm all that in the sack ya, ya dig? I spoiled her Foiled it if you fakin', Jack She's used to million-dollar vacations Fuck ya'll gon' do with that? When you're blue You got nothin' to do (Ay, baby, see,.... When you're used to Filet Mignon,) Head into the party life (Its kinda hard to go back to Hamburger Helper...) If you're feelin' low We got to go (Its your choice though, baby....) Get into the party life Is you rollin' rollin' rollin'? (Yeah, baby....) Is you headin' to the party life? (Is you rollin'? You can stall out or ball out....) Is you rollin' rollin' rollin'? Is you headin' to the party life? (Make a choice.... Its so gangster, baby....) Is you rollin' rollin' rollin'?

Sippin' on my vino Got me cooler than Pacino When DeNiro put together my real life its like CASINO They should pay me for some B-roll Takin' G-strokes through the ghee-to When rap-p-p-pid fire's just a neccesary evil Hola Hovito', cooler than zero B-low fresh one blade, no chemo Art with no easel Please, its no equal Ya boy's off the wall, these other niggas is Tito Oh... I like the party life The city in bright lights These girls dressin' skintight... (Damn,.... Ay baby, i said i'm, i'm Off The Wall, i'm like a... young Michael Jackson, these other niggas is Tito Shout out to Randy, Real Talk!) When you're blue You got nothin' to do (I'ma just let this ride out...) Head into the party life (I might let it ride out for like 7 minutes, you can groove to it, whatever) If you're feelin' low We got to go (Lets two-step....aaow!) Get into the party life (Guru, turn the lights down, lets keep it smooth... This that shit you roll up, like a lil' tight J to ... Sip ya lil' wine...) Is you rollin' rollin' rollin'? Is you headin' to the party life? Is you rollin' rollin' rollin'? Is you headin' to the party life? (whatever your vice is, you know? Whatever YOU like to do...get into yo' comfort zone, baby.... Get into yo' comfort zone....uh huh) When you're blue You got nothin' to do (Head into the party life....) Head into the party life If you're feelin' low We got to go (I don't even want it to stop, tho, forreal tho...) Get into the party life Step into my bedroom I call it the Red room C-cause it gets h-h-hot-t-t I trust you gon' like it See, why are we talkin' all this fly shit? C-c-c-cause i'm the flyest Hovito, baby No equal, baby So, petite n' gold Let the beat go Now i'm eatin' gold, baby Hovito, baby

No equal, baby So, petite n' gold Let the beat go Now can we go crazy?.... (Ooh!!!....)

When you're blue You got nothin' to do Head into the party life If you're feelin' low We got to go Get into the party life.....

(Yo...nothin' in the world makes me sadder than to see a lonely girl....)