

## Party

Pell

K-

B, good vibes with good people in here man you know whats going on. Got em!

I say, I like to smoke, I like to drink  
I say I could when they tell me I cant  
So Trey roll up the smoke, Malik pour up the drink, yea yea

I like to smoke, I like to drink  
I say I could when they tell me I cant  
Kr3w roll up the smoke, Pell pour up the drink  
This here for us who say it ain't

Bitch it's Hennessy or something if you see me with a drink  
Every beat I get a piece of art, my niggas paint  
I ain't perfect but I'm worth it  
I'm a smoker not a saint  
5-0-4 forever tell em take that to the bank  
Tell em take that to the bank

Hold up  
Lemme roll up  
Rare occasion I might pour up  
Til I get tore up  
Edibles and mushrooms  
Got my mind motor  
Vroom  
Bro off the styrofoam  
Movin slow as tortoise  
Sweep a nigga like a broom  
Nigga clean ya flow up  
Nola niggas in this bitch ya hoe  
Get locamotived  
Choo choo  
Nigga not to toot my own horn  
But this shit  
That ohhh ohhh  
Nigga rollin up like cripples  
Got a couple screw loose  
Mystical bitch move

I'll throw a party, it's my house  
Smoking and drinking, the rest of evening lights out  
She wanna a feature, I gotta remix it  
And back down  
She ain't singer but I put em all in the background  
Babylon  
Babylon  
Talk your shit, but keep your piece  
Name is what they tatttle on  
They Girl Scouts tag alongs  
Kr3wcial got the reefer rolled  
Honest I prefer the drink  
Vodka over lemonade  
Whisky over iced tea

Yea, I like to smoke, I like to drink  
I say I could when they tell me I cant

Sleaze roll up the smoke, I'm a pour up the drink, yea  
This here for us us who said it ain't

I was born in 94  
She's a freaky red bitch  
She's a navahoe  
My cuzzo dead I ain't surprised  
He sent alot of smoke  
And when it's time to go nigga, its time to go  
So guard ya throat  
Alot G'z, alotta smoke  
Yo nigga walkin' on his toes  
Cus he's a pussy hoe  
I probably sent him to the store  
I been through hell and I ain't tell nobody nigga you sobbin'  
You was starvin' marvin, while my closest homies was robbin'  
I don't feel sorry for hoes  
You know yo' pussy for poppin'  
You know my name the sleaze  
You thought the shit was sweet til it popped ya  
I don't say much but just the realest shit you heard  
My big homie said "say the word and I'll fly you a bird"

I like to smoke, I like to drink  
I say I could when they tell me I cant  
We gon roll up the smoke, we gon pour up the drink  
This here for us who say it ain't

I like to smoke, I like to drink  
I say I could when they tell me I cant  
We gon roll up the smoke, we gon pour up the drink  
5-0-4 forever tell em take that to the bank  
Tell em take that to the bank

I throw a party it's my house, my house  
I throw party, I throw a party it's my house, my house  
I throw a party it's my house, my house  
I throw party, I throw a party it's my house, my house