

# Party The Pain Away

Tech N9ne

If you can't dance, this the maint'nance

I need release from this frantic mind  
I've got the cure, I know you've got mine  
So go ahead and pour me more wine  
We've got all night, we can make it right  
(Let's party the pain away)

Whenever problems show up  
Man I really wanna pou up, drinkin til I throw up  
And tonight I'm havin mo' luck  
Couple bad bitches rolled up, to puff a little dough up  
And they givin us the dame thang  
Puffin, drinkin, than we bang-bang  
Knock it out the frame, mane  
Caught a couple mo' dame-dames  
Than my homies with the cane came  
Now we got a Strange thang  
Yeah... y'all do, I don't (what's that, Tech?)  
Turn down something I won't  
I'm a... grinch when I'm yearning it  
Get so hot up in the spot, I think I'm partying at Burning Man  
I deal with the real, when I feel  
But tonight I'm takin Bou to the grill  
I'll be damned, if it ain't a day, I kick it and can't obey  
When life gets heavy we uh... party the pain away

I be off in Australia  
Where the ladies really didgeridoo it if they smell ya  
Aboriginal's will tell ya  
That they rollin hella deep, and if you trippin it's a failure  
When I'm off in California  
Molly got me so dehydrated, smell ammonia  
I be feelin like a donor  
Not blood, but the other stuff  
Cause the women bone ya  
When the real life's on my case  
A woman waits, to sit on my face  
In Missouri, it's all on my state  
When I'm home, yes I keep a heapin on my plate  
I'm in a dark party, with a red light  
'Bout to be another "take it to the head" night  
Whether you're drinkin, or you're smokin, or the med type  
Partyin the pain away, don't even got your bread right

If you can't dance, this the maint'nance  
Let's party the pain away

If you're stressin, I feel ya  
If I'm off up in your city, come and party with the Milla  
20 shots of tequila  
Yes I make a little money so I'm gonna pay the billa  
If she lookin don't be jello  
Get your woman, take her picture with me cause I'm hella mello  
If you're tough and wanna yell though  
She'll be leavin with the crew

And I'mma stick her like some velcro  
We the party people, night and day  
Livin crazy is the only way, got a...  
Party persona, fuck the pain and come and kick it  
Are you smellin my aroma?  
When things get bad, get trashed  
That's my advice on yo bitch ass  
Faded like you think I am  
On the brink, of a drink, and the drink I slam