

# Party Music

Tedashii

[Verse 1: Tedashii]

What it do derry, I see you playing the walls, you out here  
Beefing without beats and you keep playing us soft  
Claiming that you need something to make you move like evictions,  
And if you moving to this beat then ain't no way that it's Christian  
But derry, we understand that sin is much more appealing,  
That's why fellas run to girls with clothes that's much more revealing  
But I bet you if this song was about clicking and clacking or grills,  
You'd have no problem putting a dip in your back and that's real  
See the problem ain't the track or the groove, retracting your moves,  
Perhaps this world's attractive to you  
And you're in love with the feeling from the records they spinning,  
But the issue is you love it to the point that you sinning  
It's unfulfilling I promise when your party is done  
A part of you longs for at least another part of the fun  
Uh-oh, you don't wanna be found in that position,  
Especially a Christian (a Christian?) compromising your living

[Hook:]

They don't want that godly music but naughty music  
That party music, that make you shake your body music  
And you ain't gotta leave the church to find music  
That will put in work  
(2x)

(Errbody wanna party) (5x)

[Verse 2: Flame]

Man I came from the club scene house parties, block parties,  
OG's hit the liquor store and cop 40s  
Covered up with them brown paper bags,  
Raw jeans pulled down make 'em sag  
Silver chain used to say it was white gold,  
Rap music made me cooler than ice cold  
Until my life froze and the good news of Christ  
Interrupted like them commercials from Geico  
And like Nitro, I quickly got rid of my Biggy and Tupac  
That made me feel like I was psycho  
Said to myself, guess for me that rap's dead,  
Started feening for them 808's like a crack head  
All I needed was a window and a rope for suicide,  
But God provided the antidote  
Raw beats and some Godly music,  
Only problem now is that we hardly use it

[Hook:]

They don't want that godly music but naughty music  
That party music, that make you shake your body music  
And you ain't gotta leave the church to find music  
That will put in work  
(2x)

(Errbody wanna party) (5x)

[Verse 3: Tedashii]

All ready baby, I seen you bounce to this,  
Ain't no need for you to front, you can get down with this

Yeah you heard us say Jesus that's cause we kingdom people,  
It's a trip to hear this music banging knocking your steeples  
I know it shocks you baby, but then rocks you baby,  
And you ain't gotta leave the church to find music that put in work (put in  
work)  
But I guess we seem weak to you, cause we ain't braggin bout our clothes,  
We'd rather speak to you  
Hey This, maybe I ain't got enough dope in my rhyme  
Or brag about a body count to get 'em scoping rhyme  
(Nope) I'll keep the main thang the main thang mane  
And pray that you get the point so you can maintain mane