Its 11:45
Gang of Escalades parked outside
Big bladess chromed up with shine
Only one thing on my mind
All week I've been a slave to the grind
Tonight I'm tryin' to have a good time
Rollin' wiht my whole crew behind me
To the livest hot spot we find

Haters step out my way
'Cause a playa just wanna play
No occasion to celebrate
But I'm gon' do it anywat
Line outside but I don't wait
Roll through the door but I don't pay
Lettin' go man I just can't wait
No more further delay
Time to get it on my people

Ain't a thang wrong with having a good time Ain't a thang wrong eith getting it on tonight Woo, woo, wwo fel alright Leave the bullshit way behind 'Cause its party time

Making my way inside
See a honey by the bar that looks tight
Told her to order anything she likes
'Causeshe looks just that nice, yeah
After two drinks or more
I took her hand and moved to the floor
I handle mine, baby handle yours
'Cause I'm a make it hot for sure
Time to get it on my people

I wanna see you dancing on the floor Hands in the air like you don't care no more Because tonighr we're gon' all out fa sho Nothin' else on my mind You know it party time, party time