

# Came To The Party

Migos

[Chorus: Offset]

Came to party, came to party, came to party  
Came to party, came to party, came to party  
White girls poppin' molly, running round the lobby  
Touchin' on their body, f\*ckin' everybody  
Throwin' money up at Follies, make these bitches swallow  
Young Offset got plenty guala  
They came to party, they came to party, they came to party  
They came to party, they came to party, they came to party  
You can come party with the Migos and won't go home til the morning  
You can come party with the Migos and won't go home til the morning

[Verse 1: Offset]

Offset!

You can come party with the Migos  
Throwin' up the money like I'm Tebow  
I came back in the game like DRose  
Look at the Breitling black diamond like emo  
Welcome to my party, got that bitch, she poppin' molly  
Walk up in the trap house, got me sneezin' like they pollen  
QC the label, my nigga, they solid  
Hit them with the choppa, Master P body  
Poppin' seal, no Mike Will we made it  
I got my dick up in her mouth like Colgate  
No deal, keep it real, no fugazi  
I got a mill, I put the tats on my face  
Have a party at the mansion with 20 acres  
You got foes at the gate like you got hit with tasers  
f\*ck your bitch, I don't save her  
She poppin' the molly bite down like a gator  
Wanna have a party?  
20-30 bitches in the lobby  
Take her clothes off, we on an island  
She can ride a nigga then she got the talent  
I be layin' right on the money like a pallet  
We be tossin' up the bitches like a salad  
Trappin', dabbin', plus I'm havin'  
Flip the bird, bought me a cabin  
Wiped the semen off with a napkin

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[Verse 2: Quavo]

I came to party, I drink lean, no Bacardi  
OG gas stank so bad it smell like somebody farted  
Old school Chevy t-top you can have the Ferrari  
Wanna party all night, take molly all night, got a white girl screamin' gnarly  
Stop lookin' over here, can't get in V.I.P

Wanna put the molly all up on your lips  
Got a nice ass, got some nice hips  
Wanna hop up in a nigga's spaceship  
Wanna party? (Wanna Party?)  
If you get out of line, I'mma shoot up the party

Pull up to the valet, gotta park a nigga Bugatti  
When I hop off Versace, Giuseppe my toe, I got guap in my pocket  
Look at my wrist, it got boogers on it, gotta know that they sloppy  
Everybody welcome to my party, no Illuminati  
No 2Pac, no Snoop Dogg, welcome to the gangster party  
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[Verse 3: Takeoff]  
I came to party, 3 bitches menagin'  
2 bitches give me back rubs  
I want massages  
You see yacht party on the islands  
No Nick Cannon, but these bitches be wildin'  
Ric Flair, how a nigga be stylin'  
She suckin' and f\*ckin', you know her p\*ssy got mileage  
White bitches, snow bunnies, Mileys, bootin on molly  
When they see me, get excited  
Trap party, trappin' and dabbin' up at the Hyatt  
007 James Bond, I'm movin' in silence  
Niggas just like the ashes, figured I try it  
I'm feelin' like a doctor, all these f\*ckin' clients  
Ya'll should bag it up, a young nigga get behind it  
My jeweler up in the cooler you cannot find it  
Before you walk my trap, I'm checkin' for the wires  
I'm in the jungle with bears and lions and tigers  
When I first seen a thou, nigga got inspired  
A nigga trap in the nighttime, no Michael Myers  
I be stackin' my money tall as the Eiffel Tower  
Pull up on the block, I had to Forgiato my tires  
Came to party with my niggas, they be gettin' it  
Came to party with my bitches gettin' freaky  
Hit the p\*ssy with the right don't call me rookie  
Benjamin Franklin takin' off bikinis

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