Uh huh uh huh, TrackMasters

Uhh, uncontrollable hotness on this plate From state to state, it's Noreaga the great I'm the Kid Capri, y'all DJ niggaz, play this shit twice Yo Nore, tell the story

Yo, yo, yo, aiyyo chicken I knew, her man named Taboo Friend named Gina, we used to call her Buckwheater Always come around and just roll reefer We used to tell her to stop, but she won't either

Her nigga Que said he'd fuck her but he won't eat her Chicken I knew came through and boned Peter Buckwheater got the word ya heard? I don't know how Whoever went and told gotta be so foul

So much, playa hatin gotta change the style Niggaz wanna go and tell about a doggy style Buckwheater called me up on the phone Said she ain't really mad cause she fucked 'Pone

Now she on some other shit, wanna bone Tone Player like E.T. wanna phone home Crazily I zone, shorty gotta call me back when she grown what?

Where the party at?
C'mon, now where the party at?
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?
Everybody c'mon, now where the party at?

C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?
Everybody c'mon, now where the party at?
Noreaga c'mon, now where the party at?
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at? C'mon

Yo, yo let me set it off, show you how I'll break you off N.O.R.E., so fuck y'all competitors
Either you a live chick, or a regular whore
Yo I knew this chick, used to rhyme and shit

I used to lie to her, tell her that I'd buy her shit Yo a crib, the diamonds, plus a whip Yo I went to the crib, to put it on Aiyyo, and on the real, woulda put her on

But even when I wrote it, yo the bitch couldn't quote it I found it real foul, like she demoted
One thing she could do though, is deep throat it
But I kept it real, bitch still ain't got a record deal

Mention my name, keep it simple and plain
She was off the meter when she seen wood grain
Told the bitch maintain, now we do the same
Or we can hit the telly up, you can give me some brain, what?

Now where the party at?

C'mon, now where the party at?
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?
Noreaga c'mon, now where the party at?

Uhh uhh, uhh, now where the party at?
What what c'mon, now where the party at?
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?
Everybody c'mon, now where the party at? C'mon

Yo, to all the bitches, never gave a nigga pussy Aiyyo this one's for y'all, I make one for y'all Dedicated, hatin' me, gang related Either I turned you off, asked you to suck my dick

Or I felt your tits and came off too quick Tried to fuck on the first night, called you a bitch And I'm a thug nigga, so I don't bite my tongue And I ain't choosy, yo I take a bitch how she come

You could be a doodoo head boo, and still have fun But you know bitches, they wanna act all ill Actin' like they really real cause they fuckin' squeal Said she know Jay-Z and she know Shaquille

Chicken add me to the list, so what's the deal?
Want a nigga waitin' long, I'm off later
She be callin' me up, askin' 'Noreaga?'
Yo whattup, fuck the talkin' let's just fuck
"Yo I like the song where you say what-what"
Hang up, call me back when you 'bout some butt, what?

Now where the party at? C'mon, now where the party at? C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at? Keep it movin' c'mon, now where the party at?

Move it, move it, now where the party at? C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at? Yo Noreaga, yo where the party at? C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?

Keep it movin', uh uh uhh Uh, uh uh uhh uh Keep it movin', uh uh uhh Uh, uh uh uhh uh

Keep it movin', now where the party at?
Uh, uh, now where the party it?
Keep it movin', uh, where the party at?
Yeah yeah, now where the party at?
Word up, one time, Noreaga forever baby