

# Party 's Going On

Shyheim

Chorus 7X: sample  
Soon as the bass kick

There's a party goin on 5c-75  
Everyone's gonna be there I bet it be live  
Ran home mad quick jumped in the tub real fast  
Condition my hair, put on cologne at last  
Iron my pants with my blue jean jacket  
Put on socks black tops with a hat and three packets  
Clipped my key to my pants, my dough in my right pocket  
Fly lookin dip can't get even smoke a brain spark it  
Take a bus now, I call up Newport cab  
Pay up front says the driver cause he almost got stabbed  
Pay my fee real quick, jumped out the cab real fast  
Cut through the alley, oh shit I almost bust my ass  
Ran up the stairs and just look what I see  
Crazy dope cuties just starin at me  
Put on my chump chain with my lucky go getter  
They're whisperin and laughin "Uh huh he's a winner"  
Feelin dope, like I never did before  
Umm, thought for a second and I stepped to the door  
Knocked three times before someone had opened  
They said "Yo look at shorty yo he must've been smokin"  
Shut the door on my face, the girls they say "Don't worry"  
I said "Damn, I'm still ranked as a shorty"

Chorus 8X

There's a party goin on are you with me  
Before you pay your loot make sure it's not empty  
Cause many people be schemin for a buck  
Watch out, pray for luck that you won't get stuck  
By a mob or a crew or a Clan but if it's one man  
Let the shit hit the fan  
Cause ain't no way in this world I'm playin pussy  
Niggaz better try to kill and ambush me  
Blow for blow, hit for hit money quit  
Before I have to do some old wild crazy shit  
So I take the live and put it with the raw  
And score and draw mad blood from a whore  
Then I burn an MC up like a burnt english muffin  
Brothers always puffin in but ain't sayin nuthin  
To a smooth brother Shy on the slippery script  
For me to flip up and kick like a kung-fu flick  
Polish MCs like Griff and offer up an alibi  
High like Tone-Loc keep you horny like Spanish Fly  
Clip up a whole new click with Mr. Clean  
If that don't do it I get on the reverend Visine  
And still come off on the top so you drop  
Now I rock the parties non-stop  
Hickory dickory tickle me - stop  
Shyheim came to rock this spot  
Hands in the air as you dance to this jam  
In command hot damn the kid who slams  
Up a party and steals like to star G  
Used to body but now I'm pumpin hotties

Outro: samples  
There's a party over here  
Party over here  
There's a party over here  
(All that, all that youknowI'msayin)  
There's a party over here (All that, all that youknowI'msayin)  
Party over here  
There's a party over here  
(All that youknowI'msayin)