

# Chamillionaire, Where Da Party At

[Chorus]

Hey we some ballas that  
got candy paint and screens twankies all of that  
automatic start when I start tha Lac  
I'mma open up my trunk and let tha lights glow  
I'm sittin low  
I'm gettin doe  
If u got a problem with that let me know (or Paul Wall tha chick magnet slip in through tha back door)

[Chamillionaire]

draws come down when king Koopa tha boss come round  
call lost and found cause when your girl was lost u found  
her taken off her gown for far from town  
stop whisperin talk up when u talkin down  
approach me nice if not don't approach me twice  
cause I will choke tha life out your vocal pipes  
especially if tha works u speakin at spoken right  
my ice's crushed so don't touch tha broken ice  
Koopa got all this publishin often covered in  
ice broads be lovin him his car be hoverin  
broads be buggin him but that boy be thuggenin  
be in more damn dirt than a car for shovellin  
that boy been smugglin rims out of tha state  
out of tha country that got him riding chrome in Qqwait  
and don't get me started on Summolia I'm out ballin ya  
I can make u turn your head without callin ya  
twanks crawlin uh let it be known I'm thrown  
I'm throwed tha Swisha House home thrown I own  
on tha phone freaky moan at tha sound of tha tone  
I come alone after I five her a then she gone  
in this game I'm here forever u can't get rid of me  
2 percent hate tha other 98 feelin me  
Chamillionaire's voice screwed all of these boys feelin me  
cups leanin like tha tower of Pizza in Italy

[Chorus]

[Paul Wall]

I'mma walkin blind spot because I'm hard to spot  
candy blueberry on tha drop leavin stains and spots  
people ask like N'sync was tha deal with this pop  
my trunk pop like like firecrackers pop pop pop  
ohhhh.... melesta your breasta  
more ice than tha frozen food section at Fiesta  
tha Chick Magnet I got more mack than a big Mac  
I'm paid in full like Madd Hatta and Big Kat  
I got more mac N cheese than macicroni and cheese  
you're comin home with me tonight girl give our homie tha keys  
u got a man and, that aint really important  
he's a jerk sweep tha dity flirt with tha skirt sargent  
I run so much game Nike wants an endoursement  
my trunk got more lights than a low fat asortment  
beg your pardon Ozarka water wash tha ride  
candy paint lookin so clean look like I washed it with tide  
ehhhh Sir Daily drinkin congiac  
Janet Jackson mad cause I never called her back  
I'm babilous Paul Wall and I'm throwed as a javilin  
Chamillion sing tha hook babbilous boys babbilin