

# Shut Up Stella, Welcome To My Party

You spin around  
Voices travel loud  
We all die young  
When the world has a sound  
Ohh  
Ohh oh  
Ohh  
Ohh oh  
Got the drums and the bass in my face  
And all the blue champagne all over the place  
And the sun and the stars in my eyes  
I like the way that the rain and the thunder rhyme  
Walking next to me, but you're covered in lace  
Feel like I've seen this before a thousand times  
A hundred miles, yet I'm still losing the race  
We're all still losing our minds  
No weep, no sleep for us tonight  
Gonna be a wild fight  
We're flying to the moon tonight  
This shit is outta sight  
Welcome to my party  
Stoked that you could make it  
DJ's on the tables  
The keg's in the back  
Take it to the method, take it to the structure  
Flipped on the uppers, but I know I'm such a downer  
I'm a level-headed psycho, I think I'm going crazy  
It don't really faze me, 'cause I know I'm such a doubter  
Time's getting high  
Light's getting low  
Follow me up the stairs; let's go  
Show  
Ohh oh  
Ohh  
Ohh oh  
No weep, no sleep for us tonight  
Gonna be a wild fight  
We're flying to the moon tonight  
This shit is outta sight  
Welcome to my party  
Stoked that you could make it  
DJ's on the tables  
The keg's in the back  
Take it to the method, take it to the structure  
Flipped on the uppers, but I know I'm such a downer  
I'm a level-headed psycho, I think I'm going crazy  
It don't really faze me, 'cause I know I'm such a doubter  
Welcome to my party  
Stoked that you could make it  
DJ's on the tables  
Let's dance  
Take it to the method, take it to the structure  
Flipped on the uppers, but I know I'm such a downer  
I'm a level-headed psycho, I think I'm going crazy  
It don't really faze me, 'cause I know I'm such a doubter  
Drip-drop  
Watch the hands go  
Tick tock  
Man, don't let this  
Trip stop  
'Cause I'm feeling so high  
Don't let it die, let it go  
Drip-drop  
Watch the hands go

Tick tock  
Man, don't let this  
Trip stop  
'Cause I'm feeling so high  
Don't let it die  
Welcome to my party  
Stoked that you could make it  
DJ's on the tables  
The keg's in the back  
Take it to the method, take it to the structure  
Flipped on the uppers, but I know I'm such a downer  
I'm a level-headed psycho, I think I'm going crazy  
It don't really faze me, 'cause I know I'm such a doubter  
Welcome to my party  
Stoked that you could make it  
DJ's on the tables  
So, hey, let's dance  
Take it to the method, take it to the structure  
Flipped on the uppers, but I know I'm such a downer  
I'm a level-headed psycho, I think I'm going crazy  
It don't really faze me, 'cause I know I'm such a doubter  
Welcome to my party  
Stoked that you could make it