

# Young Rome, After Party (Featuring Omarion Of

(Omarion talking:)

You ready  
What's up everybody?  
Yeah, I'm Omarion  
Who that?  
It's the new sheriff in town  
Young Rome

(Chorus:)

Welcome to my after party (yeah)  
Hope that you feeling naughty  
Sexy how you move that body  
Got me like (MH, T Scott)  
Whoa ah whoa ah whoa  
Welcome to the after party  
Hope that you feeling naughty  
So we can do it like  
Whoa ah whoa ah whoa

Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Young Rome  
Ok

(Young Rome (1)

I got one arm in my tee-shirt  
Holding the bottle  
Braids freshly twisted  
Caressing a model  
10-ton titan  
Hey, you looking exhausted  
Jeans saggin' she asked  
Where's your ass?  
I lost it  
Asking me  
How much my bracelet costed?  
She finally got a young baller to floss wit  
Don't touch the diamonds  
You might get frostbit  
Looking at my chain  
Might make you nauseous  
I'm in a party  
Crum crumaya dunka  
Let me stand behind you and look at your future  
Mami it look bright  
So lets twurk  
On the dance floor all night  
And your blouse  
Make it bounce  
Girl are those cantaloupes or breasteses  
Cuz I'm a freak  
I got multiple fetishes  
You know  
Hands down on the dance floor  
Ass up  
It's an after party  
Niggas put cash up, oh

(Chorus:)

(Omarion talking:)

Yeah ladies and gentlemen  
I want y'all to put your hands together

Clap your hands  
Clap your hands  
Clap, clap, clap your hands

(Young Rome (2))  
After me there will be no replacement  
What's that smell?  
My homie smoking in my basement  
Marques went up to my room with a freak  
He can use the bed  
Just take off my sheets  
Everybody left the club  
Headed out to my castle  
I had to kick a dude out  
For being an asshole  
Cussin' at his broad  
Drunk, loud, and staggerin'  
Cuz she was in my ear  
Saying thing so flatterin'  
But it didn't matter then  
I was at my friend  
In my driveway  
Getting her number at her Benz  
Now I'm walking through my royal doors  
Steppin on my porcelain floor  
Looking at broads  
Who don't like to wear draws  
Everybody got their hands up  
Cuz I'm a bad boy  
I throw live parties like Puff Daddy  
Rome, true payer for real  
I don't trip when the Cristal spills  
We got mo' pimp

(Chorus:)

(Omarion talking:)  
Lets do it again y'all everybody  
Clap, clap your hands  
Clap, clap, clap your hands  
You know I sing, but you got me really want to rap  
Let me kick something

(Omarion Rap:)  
Mama mama game so sick  
Call the doctor  
Ring, quick, quick, quick  
The DJ bumpin  
Up in da club  
I got 2 freaks putting on a show in a hot tub  
It's smelling like bath and body works  
Liquor on my breath  
Flippin up they dress  
Showing me flesh  
Rubin on my chest  
When I raise a cigar  
Cuz bottom line  
My after party don't stop til tomorrow

(Chorus til fade)