

# Afroman, Life Of Tha Party

[Chorus]

I'm tha only drunk (uh uh)  
dancin to tha funk (uh uh)  
I guess it's up to me (uh uh)  
to get this thing crunk  
I'm tha life of tha party (uh uh)  
sippin on bacardi  
I'm tha life of tha party (uh uh)  
sippin on bacardi

[verse 1]

Eerybody seem up tight, I'm drunk so everythings allright  
Got a light? -yeah- right right  
kick back take a hit(take a hit) turn it up bump that shit(bump it)  
I'm dancin I'm groovin other people look at me and start movin  
everybody getting comfortable starting throwin up nice and full  
start dancin wild motherf\*\*kers smile next thing you know  
they dincin too smoking weed drinking brew callin people up on their  
cellphone east palmdale homeboy its on

[Chorus]

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[verse 2]

I'm tha only drunk dancin to tha funk I guess it's up te me to  
get this thing crunk get high get drunk go bizarr standin up  
straight is major work drivin home I really hope it  
I can keep my eyelids open hope that exotic dancer answer  
roll cross country lost with the munchie looking for a country  
girl that will hunt me palmdale came back to me got down on her knees

and blew me jumped up on my dick screaming man i love what she do to me

[Chorus]

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[verse 3]

Standin in the yard bumpin sounds  
see my homeboy in black and shout you blocking traffic back up and  
park you know I got a big fat blunt to spark other homeboys start  
cruisin by tryin to get drunk tryin to get high sidewalk looks like  
a gangstameeting khaki sack it system beating next thing you know  
I see a cop he's writing numbers down he don't stop wafle house late  
at night drunkers are gone highers ar kait f\*\*k with the waitress but  
don't be rude bitch might spit all in my food (hey play that music  
innocent folks won't refuse it) but it in the studio then abuse it  
say you got high gentleman excuse it get drunk sag your pants if you  
all alone do your dance

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[guitar solo]