B2K, Smellz Like A Party

Smellz Like A Party - O'RYAN (f/ Rufus Blaq)

(O'RYAN) Oh, oh, TU- O G You know how we get down

T Scott on the track Where you at Marques O tell em what you're talking about

(Verse 1:)

I, step off into the party like a real O.G
Got a- bout 40 or 50 girls behind me
They all- must be waiting for my pool party
I'm just- tryin to find the one with the biggest booty (Oh..damn!)
Bathing suits, tight bikinis
No alcohol, 'cause i'm a little too young to drink
Got the crib to myself, let me think
What should i do
Why don't ya'll tell me

(Chorus:)

Ladies everywhere (Hey)
All the fellas everywhere (Ho)
Got the crib to ourself
What should we do?
Hmm
It smells like a party ya'll

La, la, la, la, (hey)
Smell that yo
La, la, la, la, la, (ho)
Smell that, come on
La, la, la, la, la, (hey)
Smell that yeah
La, la, la, la
It smells like a party ya'll

(Marques Houston:)

Oh

We're tryin to party with my man OG tonight All the ladies put your hands in the air Fellas, dance to this shit, come on

(Verse 2:)

I got on- all my ice made from Jacob the Jeweller I'm home along feelin like Ferris Beuller Mami, you're fine, but your friends much cuter (Oh my God) It doesnt matter 'cause no one's a loser (Oh, yeah yeah) So fresh so clean Doing what i'm doing 'cause theres this One chick i'm thinkin of pursuing (Damn she's bad) I can tell by her smile that shes thinkin the same thing So what should I do? Why dont ya'll tell me

(Chorus:)

Ladies everywhere (Hey)
All the fellas everywhere (Ho)
Got the crib to ourself
What should we do?
Hmm
It smells like a party ya'll

La, la, la, la, (hey)
Smell that, smell that
La, la, la, la, la, (ho)
Smell that, smell that
La, la, la, la, la, (hey)
Smell that, smell that
La, la, la, la, la
It smells like a party ya'll

Ladies everywhere (Hey)
All the fellas everywhere (Ho)
Got the crib to ourself
What should we do? (Yeah yeah)
Hmm
It smells like a party ya'll

La, la, la, la, la, (hey)
I smell it
La, la, la, la, la, (ho)
Uh huh
La, la, la, la, la, (hey)
Uh huh uh huh
La, la, la, la, la, (ho)
It smells like a party ya'll

(Rap: (Rufus Blag) Yo mami lock your doors No more kids allowed Pull up in big trucks, its me and houstons crowd Escalades, range rovers I put -- in my clothes Ice around my neck, wrist Down to my toes Hypnotic and henney See now you're messing with pros We can hide upstairs That little bikini dispose (damn) 18 and under, that's held down by O How we rock a jump off Nobody has to know Shhhhhhh

(Platinum status..TUG..B2k the whole family you know..MH)

(Chorus:)
Ladies everywhere (Hey)
All the fellas everywhere (Ho)
Got the crib to ourself
What should we do?
Hmm
It smells like a party ya'll

La, la, la, la, (hey)
Smell that, smell that
La, la, la, la, la, (ho)
Smell that, smell that
La, la, la, la, la, (hey)
Smell that, smell that
La, la, la, la, la
It smells like a party ya'll

Ladies everywhere (Hey) All the fellas everywhere (Ho) Got the crib to ourself What should we do? Hmm It smells like a party ya'll

La, la, la, la, (hey) Smells like a party ya'll La, la, la, la, la, (ho) Smells like a party ya'll La, la, la, la, la, (hey) Smells like a party ya'll La, la, la, la Smells like a party ya'll

Smells like a party ya'll Smells like a party ya'll Smells like a party ya'll Smells like a party ya'll