

# Beatnuts, Party

Beatnuts

Miscellaneous

Party

Heard ye yo, on the motherfuckin' mix

Aight...

Yo !

Beatnuts...

I'm like Conan dusted in a Cadillac raw hand  
Makin'an assault with detail program  
Aggravated the party a little  
Leave the whole place full of riddle,  
Hardcore to the middle  
Big Jus, Psycho Les & Skribble  
A nigga really stars fallout  
And leave the rap game cripple.  
Beatnuts forever, die hard, you know the model,  
Shut the hell up then and buy another bottle.  
Get the party started correct-  
ly the whole place breaking their neck  
It's the beatnuts, what you expect ?  
Like tu-tu-du and all that shit,  
Summer splash it's beatnuts with a smash hit.

Paaaaarty !

We're gonna have a ooorgy !

(after the) Paaaaarty !

We're gonna have a ooorgy !

Beatnuts, a.k.a. the Trackmasters  
Sit at the table like fat mobsters,  
We bang our ??? that make you jump like grasshoppers,  
We blast cupboards (blaw !)  
Tryin' to shut down the grass rosters,  
We stack posters like bank robbers  
It's the real 3, Ju Les and Willy  
Straight from the Q, U, Double E  
N, S,  
Once again it's  
The man it's  
The society you all keep eyin'me,  
Buyin'me drinks,  
Like she wants me to do her grand opening.  
I'm hoping she's a pit fighter  
Imaginin' Big Cyke inside her  
Bangin'it out like a rhinoceros  
Yo who got the trees I wanna light up for us  
Who want test Les get left in a mess  
Take this to the head, fuck the vest  
Tryin'a duck less, screaming for your grandmother  
Hook the phone like "I know what you did last summer";□

Paaaaarty !

We're gonna have a ooorgy !

(after the) Paaaaarty !

We're gonna have a ooorgy !

I tear it up when I head it up  
Like hurricane stuff,  
Keep it smooth like pearl jam bugs,  
Make you fiend like drugs.  
Scheme like thugs with tight mobs  
We pitfight all bitches that call us scrubs

Triple one's on my back  
??? guns on my chest  
Beatnuts stay hot to death  
Fool for the chef  
Who do the best ? Call me your highness  
Cause when you find this I'm probably blinder than the smoke☐  
Chillin'in miami drinkin heinys on the ???  
Yo the streets are wild, I never let'em see me smile  
Love this hip hop shit since I was a child, juvenile  
Tryin'a make money by the p???

Paaaaarty !  
We're gonna have a ooorgy !  
(after the) Paaaaarty !  
We're gonna have a ooorgy !  
Paaaaarty !  
We're gonna have a ooorgy !  
(after the) Paaaaarty !  
We're gonna have a ooorgy !

[Scratches]  
Check it, check it, check what I say  
I'm so great, I'm so great  
Check it, check it, check what I say  
I'm so great, I'm so great

Don't let'em see you smile...