Jagged Edge, Where The Party At?

C'mon, c'mon, yeah c'mon yeah c'mon Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3 Yeah,

(J.E)

The party where you at just let me know Don't be trippin' when you see us in the clubs, Just show us a little love Represent your side like me 'cause around here If your stickin with your hubs on With a shot gun double barrel got one Belvedere in the rear Of the club pulled up on dubs And we 'bout to go write the bar up So So for sure we ain't playin Act with no lanes, parkin'insane

Aye where the party the party at?
Girls on the way where the Bacardi at?
Models and models talkin' all of that
You know I can't forget about my thugs (Where the party at?)
And all my girls (Where the party at?)
Up in the clubs (Where the party at?)
If the party is where you at let me here you say
Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3
If the party is where you at just let me know

All the girls in the club in their best outfit
Just showin that skin just tyrin to make a nigga wanna spit
Where you been girl? You and your friend
Need to come to the back, where we got it locked down
In your white t-shirt or a 3 piece suit
Don't matter what you wear
All that matter is who your with
Someone jiggy, someone straight around
All up in the club is just to have a good time

Aye where the party the party at?
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Models and models talkin' all of that
You know I can't forget about my thugs (Where the party at?)
And all my girls, Uh (Where the party at?)
Up in the clubs, JE (Where the party at?) Now me
If the party is where you at let me here you say
Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh oh) x3
If the party is where you at just let me know
Nelly

Show me where the party at shorty, someone with me Strike there about one thirty, never get there too early Commin' as is (eh), doin' rags and ten's I'm rollin' fas is (eh), this little jagged benz With the rose not the one wit the steam, the one with the rims The one that seems to make more enemy's than friends I'm slidin' in past those, fo' eyes closed, mo' on rose, ???? With the S-O, S-O, D-E dot F Buyin' bottles & Dottles til there ain't nothin' left I'm quick to go left, I plays with no revs My jams goin' def baby show me the clubs I'm likeaye where the bacardi at Mix it with the Cris baby what's wrong with that? We in the V.I.P's twisted

Down right stiffed it Two way **** boo it make like you missed it

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If the party is where you at let me here you say
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C'mon

Left side just put your hands up, throw 'em up Right side just put your hands up, throw 'em up Everybody put your hands up, just throw 'em When the beat comes back around, everyone do it again Do the east side run this mother for ya? (Hell yeah) Do my south side run this mother for ya? (Hell yeah) And them hater's hatin' no, ain't talking about

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Up in the clubs (Where the party at?)
If the party is where you at let me here you say
Uh ohhhhhhh (oh oh oh)