

Lil' Kim, Rock The Party (Remix)

Intro: Benzino + Lil' Kim

Aye (Benzino where you at?)

It's Yellowman, Benzino wanna rock the party

And we gonna bring this to the after party

Queen Bee wanna rock the party

Uh, uh, oh (Oh my God)

Yeah (Benzino where you at?)

(Bounce) Yellow City gonna rock the party

(This is the G-Mix)

Young Heff wanna rock the party, Petey Pablo

Yellow City, yea

Verse 1: Lil' Kim

It's your girl Queen Bee with the poisonous sting

Chinchilla draggin' with the diamond G-String

Bouncin' on Lorenzos, I'm the Bee with the wings

Who the f**k want what? (What?)

Bettin' it all at the crap tables, rip the casino

From Vegas to Reno, me and Benzino

We gonna rock the party and drink Bacardi all damn night

Watch me shake my ass like a fresh bowl of jelly

Quite Bootylicious like Beyonc and Kelly

Love to see guys with tattoos on they belly

Let's get nasty from the car to the telly

Ooh, I got my girls with me, so go get your boys

Come ride with us, we on the tour bus

If you treat us right, and you spendin' the night

Then we gon' freak

Chorus: Benzino + Lil' Kim

We gon' throw the party, rock the party

Then drink Bacardi, freak somebody

Then leave the party to the after party y'all

Now what ya'll gon' do?

We gon' take it off, we gon' turn it out

It's hot in here, we gon' burn it out

We gon' throw that thang, we gon' back it up

Now what ya'll gon' do?

Verse 2: Benzino

Benzino rock the city and you know I can't stop

Back at the lounge with a mean Diddy Bop

Shorty lookin' mean and her whole team hot

Yo' what's up? Yo' what's up with ya'll?

She sippin' cranberry with a splash of Belvedere

What? Five carat 'conia ice in my ear

Always drinkin' Coniac with ice when I'm here

... Nice

Feelin' how 'Zino puts his game to the test

36, 24, I think you know the rest

What's your secret ma? How you fit in that dress?

... Oh damn!

Now it's getting' heated and you know what's on my mind

Me and you, outta hear, I think it's that time

Make you tap out when I creep in from behind

Now that's what's up, now everybody just

Chorus

Verse 3: Petey Pablo

Hey, hey, hey, hey!

Me met a bitch of my dreams, corn jack

Come on, liquor inside my head like that

Pants saggin', Carolina hat to the back

I'm in New York City, can you hear me goddammit
Weavin' through the traffic, shootin' usual daps
Tryna find Benzino, is it him in the back
Bring it back, porn channel X on the back
Be like hey, hey, hey, how'd she do that?
Pretty headed woman, with her fine self
Bow-legged cutey with her tight legs
Tryna get outta here with her friend in the black dress
Spread her hoochie coochie on my sun beam bread
Now I been sayin' to myself, Petey-Petey
Get freaky, damn boy I can't even say it
And I got no need to be scared
Some things ain't supposed to be said

Chorus

Bridge: Benzino + Lil' Kim
Yeah, we gon' rock
Yellow City, we gon' rock
The after party, we gon' rock
Now what ya'll gon' do?
We gon' rock, we gon' rock tonight
'cause a Yellow City party don't stop
Uh, we gonna rock tonight
Now what ya'll gon' do?

Chorus til fade