

# Lord Finesse, Party Over Here

&quot;Here we go (here we go), come on (come on)&quot; [x4]

Tonight you're going to party with the assigned ruler  
Grab a girl and lounge back with a wine cooler  
Champagne, because getting girls is a man's game  
You're not swift with the gift? Now that's a damn shame  
I get raw for you and yours, bound to score  
For sure, I'm all that plus more  
I'm not stopping here, I got lots to share  
I kick a party til I'm old in a rocking chair  
Throw rhymes like ?Slalucci?, kicking like Bruce Lee  
I make G's off a pen and some looseleaf  
I'm gone with the wind as soon as I begin  
And if my girl act funny, I bag her friend  
Cause I'm no joke when it comes to a rap tune  
Stuff brothers kick I would have flushed in the bathroom  
I get looser as a dope track producer  
Girls got game but I doubt they could juice a  
Brother that's stronger whenever I get on a  
System, because I'm a top-notch performer  
I mingle because I'm single, a brother with fly taste  
After this party there's another one at my place  
Finesse is here, party people be aware  
Throw your hands in the are because there's a party over here

Is it a party over here? (There's a party over here!) [x3]  
So where's the party at? (Yo, the party's over here!)  
Is it a party over here? (There's a party over here!) [x3]  
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Now I rock parties and keep concerts pumping  
Girls that's single, we can probably work something  
Let me handle this, Finesse is living scandalous  
I got props from here to Los Angeles  
Far from soup, I roll like a troop  
I don't front, I told you girls by the group  
So don't try to play me, I'm strictly for the ladies  
(Finesse, what's up? You looking good, baby)  
We swing with this brother and don't just sit there  
Come lounge at my crib (What's gonna happen when we get there?)  
It's no scam, it's just a smooth slick plan  
Meet me outside and have a friend for my man  
So all you nad-looking girls that like me  
We can swing this, let's Do the Right Thing like Spike Lee  
I'm the one you demand for, skills is enhanced more  
You know this man's law, so slide on the dance floor  
With the rap singer with the lyrics that linger  
It won't hurt to clap your hands or snap your fingers  
Wave your arms from side to side  
Finesse is live, and this is my 9 to 5  
And I don't need nobody to add help  
Can I kick it? (Go ahead with your bad self!)  
I drop slang when I'm doing my thing  
I can show and prove why others can't hang  
One to a few, a crew or a gang  
I'm ending shit off with a bang  
I don't care how you dance, you can stand wherever  
But when I rap just put your damn hands together  
I flip the lids of adults and kids  
So yo Showbiz, take 'em to the bridge

&quot;Here we go (here we go), come on (come on)&quot; [x4]

Check out how we gonna do this again...

Is it a party over here? (There's a party over here!) [x3]  
So where's the party at? (Yo, the party's over here!)

It's a party over there and a party over there, too  
Guys with their jewelry and the girls with their hairdoos  
I'm aggressive, one of the freshest  
So who's the bestest? (Lord Finesse is!)  
So come get with this and watch me flip this  
Finesse is the man on the mic and I'm gonna rip shit  
This isn't stuff that you find at a bargain play  
So Let's Get it On just like Marvin Gaye  
I keep the girls hounding the way I'm throwing down and  
(Finesse what you doing?) Yeah baby, I'm just lounging  
I'm larger than a gym that's packed to the rim  
Give me the cash, the prop, the fame, and I'm in  
Whether lounging or maxing, chilling or relaxing  
It won't hurt to check me out in live action  
Step in, watch Mike Smooth spin  
For ladies and men doors open at 10:00  
P.M., so push your Benz or your BM  
Finesse is live on the mic so come and see him  
With the new flavor, that's why I'm gonna stay fly  
It won't hurt to lounge and drop by and say hi  
So too amazing whenever a trey I kick  
Ballistics, science, and all that other flavor  
I pump my rhymes like a barbell  
Got more flavor than the neighborhood Carvell's  
I'm better than Keith, I do more than make you sweat  
Whenever I kick flavor on the tape cassette  
I always come equipped  
With "yes yes y'all" (Here we go) and all that other shit  
So don't stand, make some noise and cheer  
Throw your hands in the air because there's a party over here

"Here we go (here we go), come on (come on)" [x4]

Aw yeah, we got it going on in the place, we gonna do this one last time, bust it

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Is it a party over here? (There's a party over here!) [x3]  
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Aw yeah, we gonna end it like that, and I'm outta here