

# ScHoolboy Q, Party

Hot LA nigga but I'm extra cold  
No chain on and I'm extra froze  
Nigga, icy bucket hat be all low  
I smoke dope, everybody and my P.O. know  
UFO, nigga, so damn fly  
Backwood, that good, nigga, so damn high  
I'm the truth, in the booth, why would I lie  
Style out of this world, S-C-I Fi  
Killin these niggas, no CSI  
Audi S5 throw that bitch in drive  
Got a nine in the ride, 12 kids inside  
Nigga knock knock, you should be advised  
Versace on her  
Hard running cause this roly is a Daytona  
Got a new bitch, come from Barcelona  
Everybody love Q, better ask ya momma

[Hook]

Shit, I never know, when they might take my life  
So I party all year, party all month, party all week, all night, all right  
Dominicano, mini on Cuban, got hoes all type  
Party all year, party all month, party all week, all night, all right  
(I wanna rock, I wanna rock, I wanna rock, I wanna rock, I wanna rock)  
Got hoes all tight  
(I wanna rock, I wanna rock, I wanna rock, I wanna rock, I wanna rock)  
Party all year, party all month, party all week, all night, all right  
Lebanese, and Chinese, Lebanese got hoes all type  
Party all year, party all month, party all week, all night, all right

I'm a fuckin G, let me see, he don't do it like me  
He ain't groovy like me, bet he broke  
He ain't ballin like me, 80 racks  
Spend it all like me, double bag like me  
He ain't real, where they act like me  
Show your hands, where you're really like me  
Where the milli? like me, ?show em on?  
He ain't ?wack? like me  
You can never find a nigga like me

Nigga thinkin back when I was on Figg Row  
Always had to reload, slidin in the Regal  
No L's, in the rear, ridin round, illegal  
Headed to the studio where you were stealin me flow  
Now a nigga lookin' like a walkin' kilo  
Probably in a Benzo, daughter in a pea coat  
With your girl, on my sack, she deserve a Ho Ho  
Headed to the studio, you're still stealin me flow  
Ride with Cavale in BR clothes  
With a couple Loc's, real GI-Joes  
Don't hug or kiss bitches but got X and O's  
?Philly? shades on, now they like "there he go"  
Easy going, she a freak bro  
Livin my life, nigga, ain't simple  
Trynna buy a pound, nigga what it hit for?  
Smoke solo, all to the temple  
Groovy Q, might get in acting too  
Smokin' Kill Bill prolly fuckin' Lucy Liu  
?Off that? there ain't no tellin' what he might do  
Niggas can't fade me, I ain't Boosie boo  
Black hippy, HiiiPower, the amazing group  
Everybody be a star, like a fuckin Jew  
Cuban bitch, that's fine, never 69'd  
Switch her to 64, she gettin' low low  
(Ohh, yeah)

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