

# Smilez And Southstar, Crash The Party

[Hook]

Yo we comin' what you want and  
Shake your little somethin' somethin'  
Stop your frontin' roll that blunt and  
Spark it up like getting nothin'

Smilez (Southstar)

Oh, oh (Uh, uh)  
Oh, oh (Uh, uh)  
Oh, oh (Uh, uh)

Just another Bow!  
Just another Bow!  
Just another Bow!

[Southstar]

Go ahead andenjoy yourself, enjoy the shine  
Enjoy it now in a minute this will all be mine  
No runways, fuck it i'm crashin' in  
Top performer catch me on ESPN  
Open the gates and doors, let the games begin  
Givin' it up yeah cause I spike the gin  
party all week Sunday confess my sins  
Wake up on Monday, ya be at it again  
From now on call me the water, I got it on lock  
I'm like Jackie in Rush Hour stealin' your glock  
Storm through the club gettin' followed by flocks  
Cats losin' their eyes like peepin' the rocks  
I'm movin' it fast TV's up in the dash  
Step out the whip instantly surrounded by ass  
Anyone who thinks I ain't gon' last  
Pop shit, and i'ma throw you right through the glass

[Chorus]

We crash the party  
We crash the party

We crash the party

Fuck everybody we crash the party  
We crash the party  
We crash the party  
We crash the party  
Fuck everybody we crash the party

[Smilez]

First we crash the club and crash the bar  
Then we crash your broad that's for sure  
See I use a skyhook and storm ????  
They callin' me the eskareem lose your bar  
Cruah and line now let's make it clear  
I will thug it out to a black tire fair  
Oh folks, like keep it down caude my music lives  
I'm the reason granny ???? ???  
I drop this like a ???? make it live  
Smoke all your weed sorry dog fun at saliva  
Money how I think not money a liar  
I grag an A&R and slap at up side of ya  
This industry crashin' in at all angles  
Built gon' where the bullet by try angles  
We smokin' it up, coughin' it up, drinkin' it up  
You know Smilez stay trashin' it up

[Chorus]

[Hook 2x]

[Southstar]

Rip your shirts off and let me see you raise it up  
Spark the L let me see ya blaze it up  
Player what, i'm lampin' deep in the cut  
VIP 100 girls and they all get stuck  
Pull up to the club face on the side of the bus  
And if they want a hype crowd play this is a must  
Let me tell ya the industry ain't ready for us  
We like Russian Roulette and ya out of luck

[Smilez]

I'm quick to bust your shit  
Sucka now you know this  
Smilez leavin' with your shit  
Gettin' back is hopeless  
Crashin' it house parties the bar ????  
Tracks like this maybe start a ??????  
The raw kid that had got you reception  
That had you bride on her knees confessin' your brides maids addressin'  
Smilez what it is get your hands up  
Throw your fist and wild out if you feelin' it

[Chorus 2x]