

# Smilez & 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 and enjoy yourself, enjoy the shine  
Enjoy it now in a minute this will all be mine  
No runways, f\*\*k it i'm crashin' in  
Top performer catch me on the 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  
F\*\*k everybody we crash the party

We crash the party  
We crash the party  
We crash the party  
F\*\*k 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 broad  
They callin' me the eskareem lose your bar  
Crush and line now let's make it clear  
I will thug it out to a black tie affair  
Old folks, like keep it down cause my music blaes  
I'm the reason grannys hearings impaired  
I drop this like a ?? make it live  
Smoke all your weed sorry dawg for da saliva  
Money hard, 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 a bus  
And if they want a hype crowd playa 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 chick  
Gettin' her back is hopeless  
Crashin' it house parties to bar mitzfas  
Tracks like this make me wanna start a moshpit  
The raw kid that had got you reception  
That had you bride on her knees confessin' your brides maids undressin'  
Smilez what it is get your hands up  
Throw your fist and wild out if you feelin' it

(Chorus 2x)