

# So Def, Where The Party At (So So Def Remix)

[Jermaine Dupri]

Ah, Remix

All I see over here ain't nothin' but a lot of honies lookin' for man  
And niggas with a lot of money, bottles in they hand  
And short shirts, honies tryin' to show that slow (show that)  
Lined up tryin' to get through the velvet ropes  
'Cause over here when the jam drops everybody bug  
Standin' on the couches like this our club  
Got the Bacardi and Cristal mixed in too (yeah)  
Knowin' in the morning I'm a feel the blues (uh huh)  
Now the jam keeps droppin' and the drinks keep comin'  
and the girls keep talkin' to me (talkin' to you)  
I mean shit straight poppin' everybody jumpin'  
Makin' it hard for me to leave (oh)

[Da Brat]

All you gotta do is call me  
and I'll come runnin' to where the party at  
I keep a fat sack in the backpack  
So what's happenin'?  
In every city I'm rappin' in  
If it's a after splash I'm the last cat in  
Get in, purrin' tight like virgin  
Like snow, flurrin'  
The party begins when the slurpin' ends (oh)  
You do me I do you  
Spend a night with boo-boo  
Let's have a private party for two  
But it's gotta be pumpin' in order for me to get cream  
Runnin' to the border for Colombian's green  
Studyin' hornculture  
My green thumb keeps them water vapors twistin'  
I freak until I cum  
I keeps it number one

[Jagged Edge]

Uh ooooooooooh  
(Uh oh oh oh)  
Uh ooooooooooh  
(Uh oh oh oh)  
Uh ooooooooooh  
(Yo, yo R.O.C.)  
(Uh oh oh oh)  
Uh ooooooooooh  
(Uh oh oh oh)  
If the party's where you're at, just let me know

[R.O.C.]

Uh, uh

Now here we go, how 'bout another shot of henney?  
I heard the apple martini happen to help plenty  
Mami ven aqui, the party's over here!!  
But the hustlers, gangsters, thugs is over here!!  
Get wit' us (why?)  
We true ballers like the Sixers  
We all hoppin' out of sixes  
Mines is black, Jermaine's is champagne  
Jagged Edge in the blue, black and pearl white and gray  
What a sight to be seen (uh)  
So So Def's the crew I thought you knew  
It's a beautiful thing (so beautiful)  
I mean there's nothin' like us it's true  
The sun could retire if the rocks we got get any brighter  
WHOA!!

Once the man and the game that I kick begins  
My nickname is ESPN  
Now if ya jewels is blue and ya goose is gray  
Mix in the O.J. and let's party away

[Jagged Edge]

Uh ooooooooooh

(Uh oh oh oh)

Uh ooooooooooh

(Uh oh oh oh)

Uh ooooooooooh

(Uh oh oh oh)

Uh ooooooooooh

(Uh oh oh oh)

If the party's where you're at, just let me know

[Nelly]

Show me where the party at dirty, someone with me  
Strike there about one thirty, never get there too early  
Commin' as is (eh), do-rags and ten's  
I'm rollin' fas is (eh), this little jagged benz  
With the Rolls not the one wit the stim, the one with the rims  
The one that seems to make more enemy's than friends  
I'm slidin' in past those, fo' eyes closed,  
mo' on Rolls, folk charms rolled  
With the S-O, S-O, D-E dot F  
Buyin' bottles & bottles til there ain't nothin' left  
I'm quick to go left, I blaze with no refs  
My jazzmode an def baby show me the clubs  
I'm like'aye where the Bacardi at  
Mix it with the Cris baby what's wrong with that?  
We in the V.I.P's twisted  
Down right stiffed it  
Two way shit, boo it make like you missed it

[Jagged Edge]

Left side just put your hands up, throw 'em up  
Right side just put your hands up, throw 'em up  
Everybody put your hands up, just throw 'em  
When the beat comes back around, everyone do it again  
Do the east side run this mother for ya? (Hell yeah)  
Do my south side run this mother for ya? (Hell yeah)  
And them hater's ain't hittin on, ain't talking about  
And they look like, if the party's where you're at let me hear you say

[Lil' Bow Wow]

O-H-I-O

Yo, this lil' cat got girls

Cat got flows, roll up in the party, snuck in the back door

I don't mean no harm, I just heard it was rockin'

Let me party witcha 'til the cops come knockin'

I'm tryin' to see what all the fuss about

Bounce a little bit before they put me out

I'm like the sun - this lil' cat got beam

Got girls 21 wishin' they was 14 (haha)

That's the affect that this phenom

Bow Weezy

When I do it I do it like it's for TV

They might come close but you and I both know they can't see me

I'm a So So Def representative

Young niggas in the game they was born to live

And we do what we do, we don't talk no smack

And we always know where the party at, bling (bling bling)

[Jagged Edge]

Ay, where the party at? (Tell 'em)  
Girls is on the way, where the Bacardi at? (J.E. y'all)  
Models and models, talkin' all of that  
Know I can't forget about my thugs (C'mon)  
(Where the party at?)  
And all my girls (Yeah)  
(Where the party at?)  
Up in the club (Uh, yo)  
(Where the party at?) (Tigah)  
If they party's where you're at, let me here you say

[Tigah]  
Man I rip flows, get dough everytime I rip shows  
Rip hoes, when we mash out in Chevy's and fours  
Niggas know they ain't heard it like this before  
Whenever we pull up on the strip they like "Oh!!!"  
Chickens know me, hundred dollar mac and shorts  
Tank tops and Polies  
If it's 'bout cash, I'm gas chick, I'm on E  
On e'rything  
Me and Jagged, everytime we hit the club  
This nigga's off the chain!!!  
You can believe that  
And if you don't, come on down here where you can see that  
Anything you wanna be, best believe I be's that (oh)  
Where the G's at?  
Where the keys at?  
Where the 22's on them SUV's at?  
Gotta have that from the do'  
And gotta get me some mo'  
Man you think I'm goin' on a groupie, no  
Spot me with a fifth in the velvet room  
Crown Royale while J.E. spit this velvet tune  
It's over (over)  
Dough