

# Welcome to the Party (Remix)

## Pop Smoke

Hey Wok and Breezy  
Queens  
This is a Melo beat Baby, welcome to the party (Uh)  
I'm off the Molly, the Xan, the lean  
That's why I'm movin' retarded  
(That's why I'm movin' retarded)  
Baby, welcome to the party, uh  
I hit the boy up and then I go skate in a 'Rari  
Baby, welcome to the party  
Bitch, I'm a thot, get me lit (Get me lit)  
Gun on my hip (Gun on my hip)  
One in the head (One in the head)  
Ten in the clip (Ten in the clip)  
Baby, baby, don't trip  
Just lower your tone (Lower your tone)  
'Cause you could get hit  
It's a MAC, fact, I'm in the black 'Bach  
We never lack, lack with that strap (Ooh)  
I'ma drive through but if you back back  
It's gon' clap clap and that's that  
I never tap tap if I don't like a ho  
You act act like you like her though  
Never backtrack if I ain't fuckin' with you  
Can't sit with us but you might get go  
All my pretty bitches, high-saditty bitches  
Got a milli' bitches on go  
All these silly bitches, I'ma kill these bitches  
Yo Pop, who the fuck want smoke? (Brr)  
Keep-keep it real, you really mad  
'Cause your baby dad used to like me though (Ooh)  
I-I ain't fuck him 'cause I ain't want him  
Told him, "Take a hike like a hiker" though  
Fendi moon boots, size six  
Got me walking around like I'm Michael though (Yeah)  
Paint my hair 'cause I'm Tyson (uh), Jordan, Angelo  
Baby, welcome to the party (Uh)  
Colorful weave and your makeup is beat  
And that's how you act just like a Barbie (Barbie)  
Baby, welcome to the party, uh  
He wanna party with Barbie (Ooh) It's Big 092MLBOA (Uh), I make a call and it's war  
I bet I kick down the door, I bet I send him to the Lord, uh  
Got a bad bitch from overseas

Got a 10 pack in my jeans, I'm in Manhattan in these stores, uh  
Don't try and run up on my V  
I knock a nigga out his sneaks while I'm shellin' down his V, uh  
Double G for the tee  
No Alicia, I got keys, don't get your car Swiss cheese  
Neno cooler then cooler,  
he still an ooter, he don't settle for nothing, uh  
Bluffin', pussy boy, stop all that bluffin'  
.380 hold a ruler, I know some niggas that'll shoot you for nothing  
Run, Ricky, yeah, he runnin', run, Ricky, yeah he runnin'  
Baby, welcome to the party  
I'm off the Molly, the Xan, the lean  
That's why I'm movin' retarded  
(That's why I'm movin' retarded)  
Baby, welcome to the party, uh  
I hit the boy up and then I go skate in a 'Rari  
Baby, welcome to the party  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>