

# I Just Wanna Party (feat. Gucci Mane)

Yelawolf

Yeah, go, white girl, it's ya birthday  
Go, white girl, it's ya birthday  
Yelawolf mane and Gucci  
Go, white girl, it's ya birthday  
(Yeah, I know)  
Yelawolf mane, Gucci, holler at ya, man  
(Yeah, I know) So I got this twelve pack  
(Yeah, I know)  
We blow smoke in the air  
We drinkin' ice cold beer  
With ya girl in my ear  
Sayin', she just wanna party  
Trunk Musik got these poppers poppin' off the Richter scale  
D boys on the corner droppin' quarters like a wishin' well  
Ziplock in the freezer like yo momma's box of Zinfandel  
Sip it with ya southern bell, bet ya she won't kiss and tell  
Pitch and black, I'm Mr. Pale  
Pack the pack and drink the ale  
Gettin' drunk, I'm drunk as hell  
Don't think I can lean my chair  
Got a toothbrush for the dirty mouth muthafuckin' rappers  
You don't wanna see me there  
Blindside 'em, blindside 'em  
Bitch I'll leave you readin' Brail  
You can't Lady Gaga me, don't bother with the poker face  
I come from the bottom, you ain't gotta put ya dope away  
Got so many hook ups, I could pull the muthafuckin' train  
Reachin' for the bottles, baby, tell me what you want again  
I just wanna party  
I just want, I just want  
I just wanna party  
I just want Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air  
We drinkin' ice cold beer  
With ya girl in my ear sayin'  
I just wanna party I just wanna party  
I just want, I just want  
I just wanna party  
I just want Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air  
We drinkin' ice cold beer  
With ya girl in my ear sayin'  
I just wanna party She just wanna get wasted, too wasted, so wasted, it's scary  
Yellow canaries in my ear, they pretty  
Let's party like it's 1960, I'm the EA Jimmy Hendrix  
Now the hip I'm a hippopotamus, I'm roarin' up that rhinoceros  
She's jockin' and it's obvious  
I land in your metropolis

Don't know who the baby father is  
 But I don't owe no apologies She just want a Harley  
 I'm rollin' up the Marley  
 I'm drunk as Paul McCartney  
 I'm aided by the shawty I'm Gucci Mane, not pootie tang  
 I put it down, don't pick it up  
 Advice to you, don't pick on us  
 Me and Yelawolf got crazy guns We came here with 5 of 'em  
 I leave out with 9 of 'em  
 That's 14 I keep around  
 I want 'em 'til I get tired of 'em I just wanna party  
 I just want, I just want  
 I just wanna party  
 I just want Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air  
 We drinkin' ice cold beer  
 With ya girl in my ear sayin'  
 I just wanna party I just wanna party  
 I just want, I just want  
 I just wanna party  
 I just want Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air  
 We drinkin' ice cold beer  
 With ya girl in my ear sayin'  
 I just wanna party Cocaine on the table, wish the rappa got 'em choppin' logs  
 Twenty dolla bills all rolled up, Wiz Khalifa's rollin' pot  
 Jackie Chan is rollin', rollin', Yelawolf is pourin', pourin'  
 Slow motion got ho's in motion, I think it's the perfect time To put 'em in the mood, to put 'em  
 in the car  
 Take 'em to the house and what  
 Take 'em to the room, take 'em to the mouth  
 How we do it down south, what I'm always going, going  
 Ghetton is sewing  
 Plowing, growing, growing  
 Crop those things I'm a brewing Catfish Billy, on ya grilly  
 Cook it up, make a meal  
 Gettin' stupid, gettin' silly  
 Drinkin' beer, oh so chilly Fucked up  
 But I'll tell you that I can't complain  
 Yelawolf and Gucci Mane  
 Keepin' yo bitch in a tame I just wanna party  
 I just want, I just want  
 I just wanna party  
 I just want Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air  
 We drinkin' ice cold beer  
 With ya girl in my ear sayin'  
 I just wanna party I just wanna party  
 I just want, I just want  
 I just wanna party  
 I just want Yeah, we blowin' smoke in the air  
 We drinkin' ice cold beer

With ya girl in my ear sayin'  
I just wanna partyPrima, we just wanna party  
Ha, ha, ha  
Yela, Gucci, burr  
That's hard

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>