## Welcome to the Party

## **Pop Smoke**

[Intro] This is a Melo beat

[Chorus] 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 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

[Verse 1]

Don't let that Henny in my system (Nah) I catch a body, next day I forget it (Next day I forget it) Nigga, Dread just caught a body (Nigga, Dread just caught a body) And that's on the gang, nigga, I was just with him, look Free all my rilla niggas, all my villain niggas All my killer niggas out the cage Since a youngin, nigga, I been drillin' niggas Ma, I'm sorry I'm stuck up in my ways Ain't nobody ever gave me shit With this big chip, I had to get paid And it's 10K to go on stage And you know the treesh gettin' laid

## [Chorus]

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 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

[Verse 2]

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'

[Chorus] 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 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

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