

# Party Time

Travis Porter

We're gonna party, have a good time  
We're gonna live our life to the fullest  
No regrets, no rewinds  
Check your watch, is party time I got ten minutes to get ready  
Got not on my line, but we ain't gonna buy a new GJ  
Smoke a cent that's while I rhyme  
Then I put up in a six give a low have me high five  
Then I pull a pole three to a let go Party, party, party  
Put your hands up and party in the room, party  
I ain't gotta check my watch to know it's party time  
Baby, know we party like this all the time  
Drinking, looking straight like we don't lost our minds  
Early in the morning is a quarter to nine  
Get up, get up, cause you don't know how cool I was  
It don't turn me off and not if it gives cause  
Drinking all night shots shots shots  
So we stay shot shot shot  
Gotta prove this pass pass pass  
Leave that and turn it on Get on the floor, get turned on  
Shake it once more, get fucked off  
Yeah, we got these ladies taking their clothes off  
We gonna party party party till it goes on We're gonna party, have a good time  
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Got not on my line, but we ain't gonna buy a new GJ  
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Then I put up in a six give a low have me high five  
Then I pull a pole three to a let go How we're doing? Party  
Shawty, turn it up at night  
Switch the sweets in my pocket,  
I'm a blow the whole box  
Tired guy swaggin, it amaze me  
Now we're in the mixing and we can't find a basement  
Have a ticket. Bash, spin it on bashes  
I got song. Hear it. To Los Angeles  
Flyin' to the city do a hey ballin h.j.  
Three six to five we ballin like a.j.  
18k on a rainy day  
Film me and saw me gone, taking the plane away  
Third player with a model, yeah, like no tomorrow

Swimming in Romania I got all my Gucci goggles  
Party, party, party, party...  
Party, party, party, party...  
Put your hands up  
All you want to do is party  
Yeah, it got me shaking like a bag of peas  
But it makes this fucking jump like a trampoline  
Yeah, and if you're here put your hands up  
Put your caps on, do a jump  
What what what what  
What the hell is you talking about?  
Man, I'm hungry as a bitch at a party at waffle house  
Man, I'm getting placement, my brother in uk  
Now we party all day, you might jump up on the stage  
What what what what  
What the hell are you doing, dog?  
It ain't a party like ours, if it is some, I'll ruin, yo  
Twitch it all up, put a liquor in now fly  
Yeah we're pretty, drunk, and we're waking up for lunch.  
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Smoke a cent that's while I rhyme  
Then I put up in a six give a low have me high five  
Then I pull a pole three to a let go. Party, party, party, party...  
Party, party, party, party...  
Put your hands up  
All you want to do is party

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>