

This Party's Gotta Woo!

I went to the city to find a new home
I left the kids and my mama alone
Looking for a spotlight and a front stage microphone
I went to a party, the band was playing alright
I jumped up on the stage, had to make it known
I left the dance floor and found a new home
I began to command the band and the show

This Party's Gotta Woo! It's Gotta Woo! It's Gotta Woo!
Like every party do!
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Oh, you think it's over, but we really have another

We've got a new record and a new pair of jeans
Gold, Platinum, we'll be ripping at the seams
From note to note, we'll be keeping it tight.
We've been in cities all around the world
We've seen all kinds of pretty, pretty girls
Blondes and brunettes and them redheads too

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Dance or just talk to the person next to you
Dance or just talk to the person next to you
Just a few words might do

I've got my spoon cookin', brown baggin', skunk smokin', rock choppin', ket sniffin',
coke cuttin', base droppin', E..... well tequila slammin' pot rollin', inner city junkies
Like inner city junkies

Dance or just talk to the person next to you
Dance or just talk to the person next to you
Just a few words might do