

# Party Girl (feat. Meek Mill)

Asher Roth

My girl wants to  
Party all the time, party all the time, party all the time  
My girl, she drinks and smokes  
Then she goes to fashion shows  
Forth and back, back and forth  
Takes the (uh) just like a pro  
Try to keep on up with her but really why bother  
Girl's a super hottie plus she parties way harder  
Still looking great with no make-up on  
Keep going strong 'til the break of dawn  
Eighth to the face, take it straight no chase  
When she stray from the pace ain't a damn thing wrong  
Mother, sister, brother they insist on drinking water  
But she's sipping on some liquor, janice dickinson had taught her well  
Hammered, you can hardly tell  
Stammered, but she hides it well  
Hands up in the air and yells "party all the time"  
She dance around me in her thong  
Sing along, favorite song  
Rip a shot, hit the bong  
Going all night long  
Sorry little barbie who can hardly take a sip  
Yeah, my chick be drinking whiskey just to chase it with a kiss  
Then she'll charge it to her card, whole bar, plus tip  
Yeah for her and all her friends cause she never pays for shit  
Kind of chick that you see on the t.v. (yeah)  
Real high heels and her cleavage (yeah)  
Rolling up some homegrown asking "can we smoke some weed in here?"  
Isn't like she needed it but got diamonds and pearls  
And definitely ain't a lesbian but kisses other girls  
Drives a car that isn't hers, keeps the keys up in her purse  
Lipstick, red or pink, tell me which do you prefer?  
Mini-skirts exotic furs wanna make the kitten purr  
Try to go and buy a drink but split before you finish yours cause she  
Parties all the time, shorty she a dime  
Ass like nicki, barbie in her prime  
Stripping on that pole, shorty on her grind  
I meet her in the bathroom, dog her from behind  
It's the red cup sipping, ciroc boy mixing  
Bottles of that peach got that pussy all dripping  
Line goes down the street, room full of bad bitches  
Everybody super wasteful and them hoes is mad twisted  
Asher roth passed her off I had to ball, that ass was soft

I dribbled all on it like basketball  
She nibbled all on it, I smashed I'm gone  
It last through the morning and on through the night  
11am I was off to a flight  
Land in your city it's all of the lights  
I got them hoes rolling like all of the dice

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