

# Timbaland, Party Anthem (Ft. Lil Wayne, T-Pain,

[Timbaland:]

It's that modern day Tony Stark, biggest dog in the game with the biggest bark  
Money, money, money, money don't make the man  
Man make the money with the biggest master plan  
I got the, got the, got the, got these niggas going nuts  
Raising bottles in the air, the money they throwing up  
Peep my, peep my, peep my, peep my, peep my game boy  
When it's all said and done I'm hall of fame boy  
I'm riding, riding, riding, riding in a new ghost  
With my business partner, nah, not White Wed french folks  
Call me, call me, call me, call me ?Tim: The Party Man?  
Be in the clubs and radio all on one command  
Now show your hands

[T-Pain:]

Okay (okay), let's get it jumping  
Let's get it jumping  
Turn up the speakers  
Can you hear the bass bumping?  
Them tweeters tweaking  
I came here to party, pass that cup around (round)  
Put your hands in the air move'm up and down (down)  
Hey (hey), give me a bottle and a fucking cup  
Fuck that cup, I'm about to turn that bottle up  
Cause I cam here to party, pass that cup around (round)  
Put your hands in the air move'm up and down (down)

[Lil Wayne:]

I heard somebody said he wasn't dead yet  
They should've never said that  
Young Tunechi got the game down Pat Sajak  
Even though I'm paid in full, all I want is Payback  
Man, fuck these niggas. Pause.  
I spray king kill the world and fuck them all in my cigars  
I make them mother fuckers bow down, no applause  
All of my goons wired up like broken jaws  
I rep that mother fucking red flag put you in a dead bag  
I get bread you get the crumbs at the bottom of the bread bag  
And my letters is Y M, shout out Stunna and Slim  
I'm fucking with Tim and my girl, I'm fucking her friend  
Tunech!

[T-Pain:]

Okay (okay), let's get it jumping  
Let's get it jumping  
Turn up the speakers  
Can you hear the bass bumping?  
Them tweeters tweaking  
I came here to party, pass that cup around (round)  
Put your hands in the air move'm up and down (down)  
Hey (hey), give me a bottle and a fucking cup  
Fuck that cup, I'm about to turn that bottle up  
Cause I cam here to party, pass that cup around (round)  
Put your hands in the air move'm up and down (down)

[Missy Elliott:]

This country bitch from Virginia  
See the way the crowd go wild when Misdemeanor 'bout to enter  
Everybody better bow down when I step up to the mic; front and center  
Say I'm too old to rap, I'll be rapping til I wear dentures  
Yeah, hello haters  
You mad? Pick your chin up  
What did I say about running your mouth? You better respect your mentors  
I'm so relentless flow colder than the winters

I'm pretty in the face and I should pose for a pin-up (I drink my gin up)  
I'm on the mic, I'm back with Tim  
We looking good like working out up in the gym  
Anybody wanna see us? Competition? We don't see'm  
Ain't nothing change, we ahead of the game above the rim  
This how we do it

[T-Pain:]  
Okay (okay), let's get it jumping  
Let's get it jumping  
Turn up the speakers  
Can you hear the bass bumping?  
Them tweeters tweaking  
I came here to party, pass that cup around (round)  
Put your hands in the air move'm up and down (down)  
Hey (hey), give me a bottle and a fucking cup  
Fuck that cup, I'm about to turn that bottle up  
Cause I cam here to party, pass that cup around (round)  
Put your hands in the air move'm up and down (down)