Young Rome, After Party

(Omarion talking:)
You ready
What's up everybody?
Yeah, I'm Omarion
Who that?
It's the new sheriff in town
Young Rome

(Chorus:)

Welcome to my after party (yeah)
Hope that you feeling naughty
Sexy how you roll that body
Got me like (MH, T Scott)
Whoa ah whoa ah whoa
Welcome to the after party
Hope that you feeling naughty
I'm leavin here wit somebody
So we can do it like
Whoa ah whoa ah whoa

Nah Young Rome Ok

(Young Rome (1))
I got one arm in my tee-shirt
Holding the bottle
Braids freshly twisted
Caressing a model
10-ton titan
Hey, you looking exhausted
Jeans saggin' she asked?
Where's your ass?
I lost it

I lost it Asking me

How much my bracelet costed?

She finally got a young baller to floss wit

Don't touch the diamonds You might get frostbit Looking at my chain Might make you nauseous I'm in a party

nii iii a party

Crum crumaya dunka

Let me stand behind you and look at your future

Mami you look right

So lets twurk

On the dance floor all night

And your blouse Make it bounce

Girl are those cantaloupes or breasteses

Cuz I'm a freak

I got multiple fetishes

You know

Hands down on the dance floor

Ass up

It's an after party

Niggas put cash up, oh

(Chorus:)

(Omarion talking:)

Yeah ladies and gentlemen

I want y'all to put your hands together Clap your hands Clap your hands Clap, clap, clap your hands

(Young Rome (2)) After me there will be no replacement What's that smell? My homie smoking in my basement Marques went up to my room with a freak He can use the bed Just take off my sheets Everybody left the club Headed out to my castle I had to kick a dude out For being an asshole Cussin' at his broad Drunk, loud, and staggerin' Cuz she was in my ear Saying thing so flatterin' But it didn't matter then I was at my friend In my driveway Getting her number at her Benz Now I'm walking through my royal doors Steppin on my porcelain floor Looking at broads Who don't like to wear draws Everybody got their hands up(yup) Cuz I'm a bad boy I throw live parties like Puff Daddy

(Chorus:)

We got mo' pimp

Rome, true payer for real

I don't trip when the Cristol spills

(Omarion talking:)
Lets do it again y'all everybody
Clap, clap your hands
Clap, clap, clap your hands
You know I sing, but you got me really want to rap
Let me kick something

(Omarion Rap:)
Mama mama game so sick
Call the doctor
Ring, quick, quick, quick
The DJ's bumpin
Up in da club
I got 2 freaks putting on a show in a hot tub
It's smeeling like bath and body works
Liquor on my breathe
Flippin up they dress
Showing me flesh
Rubin on my chest
When I raise a cigar
Cuz bottom line
My after party don't start til tomorrow

(Chorus til fade)