

Party Favors

Tinashe

I feel like I'm the highest in the room
I feel like I could fucking kiss the moon
See shawty over there, bitch looking at me, she kinda cute
See a nigga over there, he's steamin' on up like ramen soup I've been tripping, high off blue
dream
Breathe into me, you know
Inhale, exhale, I'm so dizzy
They can't see me, I'm gone
Woah, oh, they don't go as hard as I do, oh
I brought some to the party for you, oh
I'll mix it up and serve it for you
Party favors for you
Party favors for you
Oh, I got some party favors for you
Oh, I got some party favors for you
Oh, yeah baby I got that special just for you
Oh, I got some party favors for you Clouds of smoke are rising in the air
I feel their eyes when everybody stare
See a hater over there, they scheming on me cause I'm the truth
I'm with my homies over here and we ain't got no love for you I've been tripping, high off blue
dream
Breathe into me, you know
Inhale, exhale, I'm so dizzy
They can't see me, I'm gone
Woah, oh, they don't go as hard as I do, oh
I brought some to the party for you, oh
I'll mix it up and serve it for you
Party favors for you
Party favors for you
Oh, I got some party favors for you
Oh, I got some party favors for you
Oh, yeah baby I got that special just for you
Oh, I got some party favors for you What you lookin' for?
I got that for sure
Keep it on the low
Before it goes wrong
Hope we come down slow
Forget tomorrow Oh, I got some party favors for you
Oh, I got some party favors for you
Oh, now baby I got that special just for you
Oh, I got some party favors for you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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