

# 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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