

Party in the U.S.A.

Miley Cyrus

I hopped off the plane at LAX
With a dream and my cardigan
Welcome to the land of fame ~~excess~~,
Whoa, am I gonna fit in?

Jumped in the cab,
Here I am for the first time
Look to my right and I see the Hollywood sign
This is all so crazy
Everybody seems so famous

My tummy's turnin' and I'm feelin' kinda home ~~sick~~
Too much pressure and I'm nervous,
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio
And the Jay Z song was on
And the Jay Z song was on
And the Jay Z song was on

So I put my hands up
They're playing my song,
And the butterflies fly ~~away~~
Noddin' my head like, yeah
Movin' my hips like, yeah
I got my hands up,
They're playin' my ~~song~~
You know I'm gonna be okay
Yeah, it's a party in the USA
Yeah it's a party in the USA

Get to the club in a taxi cab
Everybody's looking...