

Fiesta

R. Kelly

Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmmHmm, hmm, hmm, hmm
 Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm
Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm...Chillin in my four point six at the light
 Bout to be VIP for the night
 Shorty in the drop top V made a right
 Pull up to her bumper baby, beeped twice
 Jumped out the whip like I was the police
 Didn't have a gun, but my wrist said freeze
 Got Friday on a DVD
 She's a baller and I'm a baller
 Wha-what?
 Livin' fiesta
 To all my hot boys
 Livin' fiesta
 To all my Chi town niggas
 Fiesta
 And all my uptown niggas
 Fiesta
 To all my players and my hustlers
 Fiesta
 And if you sittin' on them blades
 Fiesta
 To all my honeys in the club
 Fiesta
 And if you rollin' with a thugFiesta
 We be off in the club sippin lot
 Red eye deep in the club puffin' Lye
 Strippers in the back of the club showing live
 Soon as I get a buzz I'm showing out
 House on top of the hill
 Counting what?
 Whose gonna buy the bar?
 Got enough
Take the haters out in the back, rough 'em upI'm a baller now where's my ballers?Wha-
 what?Chillin in my four point six at the light
 Bout to be VIP for the night
 Shorty in the drop top V made a right
 Pull up to her bumper baby, beeped twice
 Jumped out the whip like I was the police
 Didn't have a gun, but my wrist said freezeGot Friday on a DVD
 She's a baller and I'm a baller
 Wha-what?We pop Cris on a daily base

Plus we got honeys all up in the place
Bout to wild out in a major way
So put your hands up if you made your pay
Add a little juice to the Tangaray
But let the ice show till the diamond fades
Rockland sittin' on Capitol Hill
Trackmaster make capital deals
Now look at Gotti iced out with the blingy-bling
And a big body sittin' on them gleamy things
Now Rockland niggas know the means of cream
Kelly, R&B Thug and it sings to king
Got PJ niggas in caprime green
(Thugged out)
Hot chicks down to do anything
Cop them mo chicks
Cop mo bricks, pop mo Cris
Ay Kelly drop mo hits
What you know about them cats
That be spendin' the dough
Every day drink Henney and a bottle of Mo'
Ride whips, hittin' chicks
Blowin' twenties on drough
To the club thirty deep
Plenty of ice to show
Mami say she never rolled in a six before
(Fiesta)
Never seen a young cat this rich before
Yeah Kelly made the way for these niggas to blow
Thugged out, 2G, Rockland for sure
Chillin in my four point six at the light
Bout to be VIP for the night
Shorty in the drop top V made a right
Pull up to her bumper baby, beeped twice
Jumped out the whip like I was the police
Didn't have a gun, but my wrist said freeze
Got Friday on a DVD
She's a baller and I'm a baller
Wha-what?

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>