Fiesta (feat. JAY Z, Boo & Gotti)

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 fadesRockland sittin' on Capitol Hill
Trackmaster make capital dealsNow 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 CrisAy Kelly drop mo hitsWhat 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 sureChillin in my four point six at the light
Bout to be VIP for the night
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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?

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