Fiesta

Maxine

I move my feet and I twist my hips and I'm bumpin with my locas.

We get down so damn tight shake it to the left and to the right sippin on some rum and cola.

Front to back and side to side you know that we girlies like to keep it tight.

Let me put in on you daddy nice all through the night.

Down on the floor gangster let me see your flow.

I want to check your break and see you spin low.

Put it on me papi with that cholo kind of vibe. All of la raza kickin it.

All of the homies get real lit.

Some of the neighbors trippin because they know my system be bumpin!We all hop in our ride.

Crome and candy coated fills your eyes.

Cruzin extra slowly through the night.

We creep up with the sound of bass.

All you see is shadows for a face and little Jonnies cherry lenyo light.

Fine ass cholos in a 65 impala decked out dropped low real fly feather in his hat like it just came from the sky!All of la raza kickin it.

All of the homies get real lit.

Some of the neighbors trippin because they know my system be bumpin! My fiesta it's my fiesta.

Come to my party we getting naughty.

My fiesta fiesta.

Me and my vatos getting down tonight!

My fiesta it's my fiesta.

Mess with my party you will be sorry.

My fiesta fiesta.

Me and my vatos getting down tonight. All of la raza kickin it.

All of the homies get real lit.

Some of the neighbors trippin because they know my system be bumpin!

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