

# Fiesta (feat. Kid Capri)

## Noreaga

Uh-huh uh-huh, TrackMasters[Kid Capri]  
Uhh, uncontrollable hotness on this plate  
From state to state, it's Noreaga the great  
I'm the Kid Capri, y'all DJ niggaz, play this shit twice  
Yo Nore, tell the story![Noreaga]  
Yo, yo, yo, aiyyy chicken I knew, her man named Taboo  
Friend named Gina, we used to call her Buckwheater  
Always come around and just roll reefer  
We used to tell her to stop, but she won't either  
Her nigga Que said he'd fuck her but he won't eat her  
Chicken I knew came through, and boned Peter  
Buckwheater got the word ya heard? I don't know how  
Whoever went and told gotta be so foul  
So much, playa hatin gotta change the style  
Niggaz wanna go and tell about a doggystyle  
Buckwheater called me up on the phone  
Said she ain't really mad cause she fucked 'Pone  
Now she on some other shit, wanna bone Tone  
Player like E.T. wanna phone home  
Crazily I zone, shorty gotta call me back when she grown  
What?[Kid Capri]  
Where the party at?  
C'mon, now where the party at?  
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?  
Everybody c'mon, now where the party at?  
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?  
Everybody c'mon, now where the party at?  
Noreaga c'mon, now where the party at?  
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?  
C'mon![Noreaga]  
Yo, yo let me set it off, show you how I'll break you off  
N.O.R.E., so fuck y'all competitors  
Either you a live chick, or a regular whore  
Yo I knew this chick, used to rhyme and shit  
I used to lie to her, tell her that I'd buy her shit  
Yo a crib, the diamonds, plus a whip  
Yo I went to the crib, to put it on  
Aiyyy, and on the real, woulda put her on  
But even when I wrote it, yo the bitch couldn't quote it

I found it real foul, like she demoted  
One thing she could do though, is deep throat it  
But I kept it real, bitch still ain't got a record deal  
Mention my name, keep it simple and plain  
She was, off the meter when she seen wood grain  
Told the bitch maintain, now we do the same  
Or we can hit the telly up, you can give me some brain  
What?[Kid Capri]  
Now where the party at?  
C'mon, now where the party at?  
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?  
Noreaga c'mon, now where the party at?  
Uhh uhh, uhh, now where the party at?  
What what c'mon, now where the party at?  
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?  
Everybody c'mon, now where the party at?  
C'mon![Noreaga]  
Yo, to all the bitches, never gave a nigga pussy  
Aiyyo this one's for y'all, I make one for y'all  
Dedicated, hatin me, gang related  
Either I turned you off, asked you to suck my dick  
or I felt your tits and came off too quick  
Tried to fuck on the first night, called you a bitch  
And I'm a thug nigga, so I don't bite my tongue  
And I ain't choosy, yo I take a bitch how she come  
You could be a doodoo head boo, and still have fun  
But you know bitches, they wanna act all ill  
Actin like they really real cause they fuckin squeal  
Said she know Jay-Z, and she know Shaquille  
Chicken add me to the list, so what's the deal?  
Want a nigga waitin long, I'm off later  
She be callin me up, askin 'Noreaga?'  
Yo whattup, fuck the talkin let's just fuck  
"Yo I like the song where you say what-what"  
Hang up, call me back when you bout some butt  
What?[Kid Capri]  
Now where the party at?  
C'mon, now where the party at?  
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?  
Keep it movin c'mon, now where the party at?  
Move it! Move it! Now where the party at?  
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?  
Yo Noreaga! Yo where the party at?  
C'mon, c'mon, now where the party at?  
Keep it movin, uh uh uhh

Uh, uh uh uhh uh  
Keep it movin, uh uh uhh  
Uh, uh uh uhh uh  
Keep it movin, now where the party at?  
Uh, uh, now where the party it?  
Keep it movin, uh, where the party at?  
Yeah yeah, now where the party at?  
Word up, one time  
Noreaga  
Forever baby

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>