

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, aiyyo 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
Aiyyo, 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://damnllyrics.com/>