Reggada (feat. Taibi & Dany RaÃ¯)

Outlandish

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, I got all my moros up in here tonight
Gon celebrate, a brother is getting married, that's tight
I just got off work and I'm ready to eat
Aint dressed niceGuess it's the thought that counts, kid
Now pass that chicken with zitoun, eggs and djuzz
Fresh bread for me, fresh bread for you
Followed by the tea with na3na3 and sugaShout out to the mothers
Who are behind this dinner, lets goLalla jibi lbalgha l moulay sultan
Mamma oujdi djellaba ou selham
Lalla serjou aoudi ou aatiouni lejam
Mamma laarfa laaba ou lbaroud kheddamLalla saadi tayehni felli nebghi
Rani khayef nrouh ma nouelli
Lalla zahri tayehni fi bent ennass
Mamma dertha fi galbi warda fi lkassWe got all my moros in here
And well be ready to eat right
Put your hands up way high
Now wheres the bread at?We got all my moros in here
And we be ready to eat right
Put your hands up way high
Now wheres the bread at?Corazones palpitando esta noche estamos congregados
Esta noche estamos celebrando esta fiesta
Mgica, potica, el pacto eterno respeto a la vida le daApartir de ahora, Comienza otra vereda
Lecciones de otro tipo, besos sin fronteras
Las miradas de cario, pegadas al cielo ya se pueden quedar
Ya ests tienen quien les tienda la mano al pasarLalla jibi lbalgha l moulay sultan
Mamma oujdi djellaba ou selham
Lalla serjou aoudi ou aatiouni lejam
Mamma laarfa laaba ou lbaroud kheddamLalla saadi tayehni felli nebghi
Rani khayef nrouh ma nouelli
Lalla zahri tayehni fi bent ennass
Mamma dertha fi galbi warda fi lkassWe got all my moros in here
And well be ready to eat right

Put your hands up way high
Now wheres the bread at?We got all my moros in here
And we be ready to eat right
Put your hands up way high
Now wheres the bread at?1 for the, 2 for the, 3 for the
The weddings over
We got one thing to go
Everyone, jump in your carsHit the road, bride
And groom in front, 20 cars behind
Aint gon overtake us, man, take you time
Windows down music highDisturbing the night
All the cars got emergency lights
Even the police aint givin us trouble
We started out 20 and now the number is doubledWe got all my moros in here
And well be ready to eat right
Put your hands up way high
Now wheres the bread at?We got all my moros in here
And we be ready to eat right
Put your hands up way high
Now wheres the bread at?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/