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50 Cent "Fiesta"

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Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm Hmm, 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?

To all my hot girls 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 thug Fiesta

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 up I'm a baller now where's my ballers?

Wha-what?

To all my hot girls
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 thug
Fiesta

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 fades
Rockland sittin' on Capitol Hill
Trackmaster make capital deals

[Gotti]

Now 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 Cris
Ay Kelly drop mo hits

[Bool

What 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 sure

To all my hot girls

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 thug

Fiesta

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