

**411****"The Hookah's On Fire"**Visit "[The Hookah's On Fire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yea you know what time it is  
NewSound13 baby

[Hook: Sire]

All my ladies in the house get your freak on  
All my niggas in the building put your hands up  
If you really wanna party get your drink on  
X2

V.I.P bitch we getting money  
Let that hookah burn, burn  
Let that hookah burn, burn  
Bucket full of Ice, champagne popping  
Now we feeling nice, let that hookah burn burn

[Verse 1: Sire]

Girl you bad keep working that ass  
I'm a throw a couple dollars, make it rain forecast  
Touch your toes now bring it back up  
Say you gotta mans baby I don't give a fuck  
Standing by the bar, come to my section  
I like brain, she tutoring a lesson  
Now we both obsessing  
Let me bring you home we can start undressing  
Brake it down baby brake it down  
I like the way you whining  
Turn around baby turn around  
Now let em see that booty grinding  
Love it how you work that, baby let me twerk that, bring  
you home and murk  
That (ah ah)  
Love it how you work that, baby let me twerk that, bring  
you home and murk  
That (ah ah)

[Hook: Sire]

All my ladies in the house get your freak on  
All my niggas in the building put your hands up  
If you really trying party get your drink on  
The roof is on fire  
All my ladies in the house get your freak on  
All my niggas in the building put your hands up

If you really trying party get your drink on  
Burn mother fucker burn, burn mother fucker burn  
V.I.P bitch we getting money  
Let that hookah burn, burn  
Let that hookah burn, burn  
Bucket full of Ice, champagne popping  
Now we feeling nice, let that hookah burn burn

[Verse 2: Rewind]

Entering the club, got my shades low  
You know how it go, Rewind on ya ho  
Bring it back, hit it from the back  
My nuts is a disco ball your girl on my sack  
She know how to boogie, how to get down  
Snapback and fitted, tonight I got my crown  
Knee before a king baby bow baby bow  
Wow did I say that that loud  
All these boys is noisy for you I'll leave 'em nose less  
Leave 'em useless like a broken pencil, pointless  
If I took a step for every time my heart beat  
I'd never touch concrete  
Cause you got high, I ain't gotta lie  
Love is a drug let me smoke the shit out of you  
Inhale exhale your heart is where I'm flying to

[Hook: Sire]

V.I.P bitch we getting money  
Let that hookah burn, burn  
Let that hookah burn, burn  
Bucket full of Ice, champagne popping  
Now we feeling nice, let that hookah burn burn

Let that hookah burn (burn burn burn burn burn)  
Let that hookah burn (burn burn burn burn burn)  
Let that hookah burn (burn burn burn burn burn)(burn  
burn burn burn burn  
Burn)

Let that hookah burn, burn

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