

Dalmatian

"The Hookah's On Fire"

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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 twork that, bring
you home and murk
That (ah ah)
Love it how you work that, baby let me twork 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)

Let that hookah burn, burn

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