

Huey

"Bacardi Party"

Visit "[Bacardi Party](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The door... A-ha...
C'mon... (uh) C'mon
Magic, can you turn my headphones up a lil bit
brother?..
That's whut I'm sayin
(lil Dun, Magh. Juan) shoulda..uhhh... I'm in the gate
now

Gimme the beat 'cause I'm feenin
My God I must be dreamin
You're so pretty and I'm thinkin
we should get to know each other
Sube la musica come on
Porque yo quiero bailar come on
Y tu sabes lo que vamos 'ser
Esta noche no es un juego

Cause I'm wonderin
have some fun
lets drink some rum
La entero vida
Bacardi fever
You know whut I'm sayin
And will
Feel the music, think la salsa, reggae, hip-hop, salsa
welcome the party baby, (baila-ta-ta)
and that's the party baby and will

Yo!
I don't care if she dark or light
as long as her mind is far from right
And she provide to the drive way to the apartment
tonight
So que lo que lo
No me susta Quiero quedo
Cataco
Sa' que tu cuerpo esta ofreciendo
You walk the same floor (get down)
To give a nigga a real brainwash
It's impossible for me to get a piece
Soy demasiado tigere pa ti huh

Shit

No se lo que te dijeron de mi
Pero lil shortys tryin to bounce with we
So we doggin and maji I see
And we hittin that good B'cardi
No se lo que te dijeron de mi
Pero lil shortys tryin 'na bouce with we
and so we doggin the maji I see
and we hittin that
splittin that

Get some rum
and have some fun
lets drink some rum
Entero Vida
Bacardi baby
You know whut I'm sayin
And will
Feel the music
Think la salsa, raggae, hip-hop, salsa
Welcome the Party Baby
Drink that Bacardi Baby
And will
(Let's go.. Bacardi...'cardi.. 'coudi...) (like this break
down)
Don't you want to party with me? Eh! Eh!
get some rum, and have some fun
lets drink some rum, Entero Vida
Bacardi Fever, You know whut I'm sayin?
And will
Feel the music, think la salsa, reggae, hip-hop, salsa
We're gonna Party Baby
We got Bacardi Baby
Ok, ok ok yo!...
Yo se lo que te dijeron de mi
Pero Lil Shorty's tryin 'na bounce with we
And we doggin the maji I see
And we hittin that good B'cardi
Yo se lo que te dijeron de mi
But lil Shorty's tryin 'na bounce with we
And we doggin the maji I see
and we hittin that
splittin that
(Baby. C'mon. C'mon.
Feelin that soul manas squeal
Uh C'mon.
Huey Dunbar. Huh. You got one right here.
Sweatin serious. Seri-Serious
C'mon. Uh-uh.)

