## Lord Tariq & Peter Gunz "Fiesta"

Visit "Fiesta" on MotoLyrics.com

Party, all night
Fiesta, forever
Getting cheddar, whatever
Together, or never

One deres on the six, I resurrect the Willie, hottest dick I'm rich, plotter on your daughter, I'm magician cause I trick

And your man wanna flip, 'cause I'm poppin' that shit Takin' the shop bitch, yo honey hoppin' the whip

Shit's real, I won't hit it, niggas droppin', will split Spend the money, matter fact, I've seen these crouch it can get

Take the keys to the reigns, black 4.6 'Cause all the bitches want this

PDS on your fist, platinum on your neck, show part on your wrist

Take it, no I insist, we can fuck in the morning And shop through the day Tonight Max was performing so we can go play

Huh, jealousy and envy lurch through the party When the women see the up dick it's luster for your body

Considered drug-dealers because we spark rollies and His and hers chillers, I'm a lover not a killer, so let's just

Party, all night
Fiesta, forever
Getting cheddar, whatever
Together, or never

Party, all night
Fiesta, forever
Getting cheddar, whatever
Together, or never

Aiyyo Gunz, I met this freaky bitch about a week ago In New York, by the beacon yo, lookin' like a sneaky hoe Even though she had a few friends, about 3 or 4 Standing by the sneaker-store, and said that she seen me before

But I don't believe it yo, she must have seen the iceshinin'

Beneath the sleeve-roll, she like the way the diamonds go

Never mind bitch, I'm about to blow, I gotta swerve And she had the on fast to comin' ass, she can go

Without a question yo, backseat the hard one Parked around the corner, laid pipe like a plummer Ran through her all summer, from tha morning to tha night

And I even trick a little, kepting shorty tight for the

Party, all night
Fiesta, forever
Getting cheddar, whatever
Together, or never

Party, all night Fiesta, forever Getting cheddar, whatever Together, or never

Just do it, don't stop now
Make it hurt you, just a little bit
Not too much, it's workin'
Getting money all right now

Just do it, don't stop now Make it hurt you, just a little bit Not too much, it's workin' Getting money all right now

A lot of women wanna be with me
'Cause I sport linen, and I hang around with Peter G
And they see me grinnin', rim spinnin' on the silver-3
Step to me and ask Lord Tariq are you feelin' me

Come on bitch, dealin' me, I'm boss playa M V P Getting cash frequently, easy ass, 1 2 3, doin' at the leather-seat

You wanna be fucked, me I'm kinda horny luckily Back in the club we get it on, it's the thug in me, let's

Party, all night Fiesta, forever Getting cheddar, whatever Together, or never Party, all night Fiesta, forever Getting cheddar, whatever Together, or never

Visit Lord Tariq & Peter Gunz page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.