

## **R. Kelly**

### **"Fiest Remix"**

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[Jay-Z]

After the show it's the after party and  
After the party is the hotel lobby and  
After the Belve then it's probably Cris, and  
After the original it was probably this (Fiesta)  
Yes ma, Bed-Stuy, Fiesta  
Remix with the homie from the Mid-West Side  
Game recognize, game hoes do too  
It's the new two live  
Who I supposed you knew  
So thugs, pop yo toasters  
But don't approach us or  
Bullets'll chase you  
Like Moett Momoso  
Catch us both closer  
Racin twin pochus  
Box us with glass that'll pop you and make you boast us  
Whoever come closest - you've been warned  
But niggaz don't get the picture 'till the weapons is  
drawn  
Make ya wait backstage, baby girl it's on

[Jay-Z & R. Kelly]

And we'll be drinkin 'till six in the mornin

[R. Kelly]

In the back of the club with mama  
Poppin bottles of Cris with mama  
Put the ? on the tab for mama  
Throwin hundreds up for grabs for mama  
Cause it's about the gold out tonight  
I'ma be drinkin 'till the early biz-ide (that's right)  
Nigga high like a muh'fucker cause I  
Take three-hundreds just to make me really hiz-high  
My, my, my, my  
It what they all say when they see the fo' tonight  
They say - my, my, my, my  
Everytime they see them big things on my ? (haha)

1 - [R. Kelly]

Well y'all gotta club

They ain't bookin wit arenas  
Got'cha man sayin "Baby have you seen her?"  
Yeah she wit me on the low gettin high off a doe  
Get her knees on the floor

[R. Kelly]  
Fiesta - Fiesta, Fiesta  
Fiesta, Fiesta  
Fiesta, Fiesta  
Fiesta, Fiesta  
Fiesta, Fiesta  
Fiesta, Fiesta  
Fiesta, Fiesta  
Fiesta, Fiesta

[R. Kelly]  
Switchin lanes in my Six in the 'burbs  
I met a girl named Tasha in the 'burbs  
Took the hood then I moved into the 'burbs  
The normal Sheriff's are Police's in the 'burbs (that's  
right)  
Now we about the tear this club up  
Don't worry 'bout it  
This is cause I that show up  
Ready to FOO! Knock 'em fresh outta Phys. Ed.  
I need some BOO! From all the honey's on B-Air  
I said - my, my, my, my (yeah)  
It's what them thugs yellin when them strippers on they  
fiz-oh  
They say - my, my, my, my (yeah)  
That Kisha yellin' from the up and down ?

Repeat 1

[R. Kelly]  
Fiesta!

[Gotti]  
I put the big body up  
Come through in a Rover  
Not only Kelly and Gotti  
It's Boo and HovaPop Cris if you like  
My ice gliss in the light  
I'm wit Roclain right?  
So I'm rich for life  
I'm like Heaven  
Everybody wanna get to me  
How you make it to the gates? Son forget the key  
I'm the one God chose so you blessed to me  
Gotti Floyd got'cha high off that Ecstasy

[Verse Five]

(Yeah, what, what)

Aiiyo I come through stunnin

Plus I'm gettin blunned in the new six-hundred

Wit the big rims on it

We rock rocks that are like ya shoulders

Gotta lotta hot cars but the drops is colored (aahh)

You see V-I-P

Me, Kelly, Gotti, and Hov drinkin' Cris like its H-2-O

All we do is spend cheese cause we love the doe

Mami - roll more trees before it's time to go

C'mon..

[R. Kelly]

If you got Cash Money then you feelin shit, and

If you rollin' on them things then you feelin shit

If you drunk off in the club then you feelin shit

If you're a motherfuckin' thug then you feelin shit

If you smokin on some Dro then you feelin shit, and

If you off the Ecstasy you got's to feel this shit

If you sippin on some Cris you got's to feel this shit,

and

If you throwin up then chill, you've got to feel this shit

Fiesta..

Fiesta, Fiesta (repeat until fade)

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