

Sire "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

[Hook: Sire]

That (ah ah)

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 burn)

Let that hookah burn, burn

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