MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Swv "La Fiesta"

Visit "La Fiesta" on MotoLyrics.com

Mic check, mic, mic, mic, mic, mic, mic Uh gimme more heat Uh gimme more heat Uh, uh, yeah, yeah

1 - Everybody in the front now (whoot, whoot)
Everybody in the back now (whoot, whoot)
Everybody on the side now (whoot, whoot)
La fiesta (whoot, whoot)
All the ladies in da house now (whoot, whoot)
All the fellas in da house now (whoot, whoot)
Everybody in the house now (whoot, whoot)
La fiesta (whoot, whoot)

If I approach you correctly
And step up to you respectfully
Will you please ma'am bless me with the next dance?
I don't intend to offend you
I only intend to befriend you
But you're willing me, thrilling me, killing me
With those hot pants, not a chance
I'mma let you go without saying something
A little hotter in the bottom mama that's all that I'm
wanting

No frontin' if it is illegal for you to be that fine I be McGruff mama taking a bite out of crime Literally, first it'll be dancing with me Then it'll be dinner with me Then it'll be back to my crib Hold up, I'm about to get ahead of myself And I'm playing myself The type of brother that when I'm thinking of stuff I'm saying the stuff My bad, back it up let's start with a dance On good behavior, maybe later Maybe your apartment, your pad Sike, joke, walking a tight rope My foot in my mouth Look, all I hope is that you'll dance with me What's up?

Repeat 1

She was smiling I was kind wiling Thinking I was dialin' in She gave me the impression that she was getting my message

So I'm testing

I through it out there 'Let me buy you a drink' Cause when I buy you I think it'd be fly if we link What'cha think?

She responded with a grin and a glance Then my eyes tried to seduce her to the forbidden dance

The body of a Latin goddess, sexy but modest The hottest mami chula from Cuba, a cutie with promise

The other night I seen her dancing

Duty was over

She did a split into a spin

And put her leg on his shoulder

And he was over

If that was me and I was he

We'd probably still be dancing

Mami can you feel me?

Still she said nothing

Why she be fronting?

Never seen another mami move like you

Groove like you

I'm saying I wanna dance with you

What's up?

Repeat 1

girl yells
Yeah that's it

To me when I'm dancing it's aphrodisiatic It's automatic that I look in your eyes to help fantasize Some people dance socially not emotionally Closer to me, come on close as you can be (Can you feel me?) Come on mama cut me no slack (Can you feel me?) Come on mama forward and back (Can you feel me?) Come on mama as hard as you can It's part of the plan It happens when you start with the man On your mark, ready set, baby let's go Baby let's flow, baby let go Baby no, no, gotta a lot more Lettin' it rip, gimme some of that

Sweatin' with me, getting it wetter with me It's better with me
Gain it, other girls I dated ain't famous
So take it or leave it
Just the way that I eat it
I bring, I swing it
So you like that?
Tell me what's up

Repeat 1 till end

Visit <u>Swv</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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