## R. Kelly, Fiesta (Original Version)

{R. Kelly Humming}

[R. Kelly] Chillin in my four point six, at the light Bout to be V-I-P for the night Shorty in the drop top V, made alright Pull up to a bumper baby, beep twice Jumped out the whip like I was the police Didn't have a gun but my wrist said freeze That Friday on a dvd She's a baller and I'm a baller, what what

[Chorus: R. Kelly] To all my hot girls livin, fiesta To all my hot boys livin, fiesta To all my Chi-Town niggaz, fiesta And all my uptown niggaz, fiesta

To all my players and my hustlers, fiesta And iif you sittin on them thangs, fiesta To all the honies in the club, fiesta And if you rollin wit a thug, fiesta

[R. Kelly]

We be off in the club sippin la Red eyed deep in the cut puffin lah Strippers in the back of the club showin la Soon as I get a buzz, I'm showin la House on top of the hill, got 'em what Who's gonna by the bar? Got 'em up Take the haters out in the back rough 'em up I'm a baller, now where's my ballers? What what

## [Chorus]

[Bridge: R. Kelly]

We pop Cris' on a daily base (Come on) Plus we got honies all up in the place (Yeah) Bout to wild out in a major way (That's Right) So put your hands up if you made your pay (Come on) Add a little juice to the Tanqueray (Yeah, Yeah) And let the ice show up to the diamond face (Uh huh) Rockland sittin on Capitol Hill (Come on) Trackmasters make Capitol deals

[Jadakiss]

Yo you can catch me blowin fesh Chronic In the new Charcoal Gray M-5 step tronic And I don't pimp, I just keep my hoes in order And I keep my neck full of frozen water And we usually wear jeans, but it's linen tonight I'm spendin tonight, everybody spendin the night We gon flick it up and hit my man off wit a kite So when he see it, he can visualize livin the life If I do somethin to you, then you guys could tell But you know that I still got pies for sale A plane and a boat cause I like to fly and sail Did you ever think you'd hear the \*muah\* and Kel? Sippin bano's and everything, hittin models and everything (Fiesta) You can spot me and R by the bar wit heavy bling The east side to the west side, live it up (Fiesta) While you cause even the best die so (Fiesta)

[Chorus till fade]

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