## Fire (feat. 2 Chainz, Rick Ross & Serani)

## **Bun B**

It's, it's, it's, it's, it's Serani and Bun BWhen the heat is on we burn hotter than fire

People will burn up on, we burn hotter than fire

Turn my enemies to dust, burn them up with fire

Whether life or death, guess we're far from fireMurder murder redrum - mami, I done dead them

Rude boy like Ashanti, take his motherfucking head from

His shoulders, this is Bedlam - mayhem, chaos

Competition cease and seckle already, they lost

Thinking they boss like the Triple C' CEO

Fuck them, they would be D-O-A A-S-A-P, you see me, ho

Me, you, and D-O-G, that's why the fuck they ducking me

Rude boy, now deal with the fuckery, we bucking G

The ghetto red hot, the youth and the care play

Pussy and lit up match shots now in the air

Motherfucker beware 'til I retire or expire

It's eying eying, them know that we are coming with more fireWhen the heat is on we burn hotter than fire

People will burn up on, we burn hotter than fire

Turn my enemies to dust, burn them up with fire

Whether life or death, guess we're far from fireBig belly man, big belly man man

Big belly man, I'm that big belly man

Big black benz, 20 percent tints

100 niggas on my team, 20 percent friends

After four or five lines you know this organized crime

Me still buying jewels, I got on more than last time

This not a past time, this a landslide

And I'm bringing more fire, better get your hands up

Get out my beamer, you know I like my trigga finger crew

Get with a boss and maybe you could get a beamer too

Burning down the strip from Texas to Kingston

As a dime stand in line just dying to squeeze in

RossWhen the heat is on we burn hotter than fire

People will burn up on, we burn hotter than fire

Turn my enemies to dust, burn them up with fire

Whether life or death, guess we're far from fireWho want to test this? Titty to necklace

Money so tall she gotta count it in Giuseppe

Balling like the ESPY's

Drinking on that Texas

Sexting. texting, aggravated flexing

Did it for the money and the fame came with it

Connect from the island and the cane came with her

Rode through the block in a cherry colored drop

Jim Carrey, Mariah Carey, you get carried off

They got a stretcher with your name on

Shoot a nigga and I'll dash like Damon

Insane in the membrane

2 Chainz, but today I got on three chainzWhen the heat is on we burn hotter than fire

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Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>

Whether life or death, guess we're far from fire