Too Hot

Ostrogoth

I took off, fuck the law lookin' for B.G.
Sayin' that I killed a nigga around the club last week
Left the scene ridin' in a big body
So I flip and scrip now I'm in da EF three
Playin' by different bitches 'cuz my face in the paper
Profile done although she couldn't describe me, I got the eraser
I don't discriminate I flip a bitch too
She got to be eliminated I kill a bitch too
She her hair fixed by my sister she lost she gonna get her
To let me drop her off by this nigga across the river
She ridin' with me thinkin' that it's cool and shit
She don't think I know that she let her live loose and shit
I'm gonna pull over pull her out and pop some slugs in the bitch
And leave her pussy stinkin' 'cuz I don't love a bitch
But I was smart comin' up, never trust a bitch
And don't hesitate for a minute to chug the bitch
She was tryin' to get me locked up
It was a must that the hoe get cocked up
Fuckin' with me best believe that I'll do ya lots
Got ya sayin' them Hot Boy niggas too, too hot
Too, too hot
What do ya call a nigga that be duckin' the law
(Hot, hot)
What do ya call a nigga that be playin' it wrong
(Hot, hot)
What do ya call a nigga that don't give a fuck who you are
(Hot, hot)
What do ya call a nigga that play it like its the ball
(Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot)
'Lil one and gone, 'lil one was stuck in this shit
'Lil one say he gonna bust a nigga head if you fuck with his bitch
'Lil one got the court hot
'Lil one got the dough bar in front of your mama house up in your block
'Lil one got the 44 cocked, 'lil one [unverified] even no pops
So 'lil one don't give em no props 'lil one make em timber
'Lil one got a bad temper, 'lil one killed that boy in November
'Lil one be hustlin', 'lil one be thuggin'
'Lil one doesn't wanna come up from nothin'
I know 'lil one ain't gonna stop

I know 'lil one ain't gonna let a nigga run him off the block
'Lil one kind of remind me of me
Man 'lil one a G, 'lil one runnin with the big boys
'Lil one fuckin' these hoes, 'lil one got some of these old niggas drove
'Lil one makin' his G's, 'lil one runnin' them Keys
'Lil one four-hundred degrees, 'lil one be shy
'Lil one got twenty inches on his ride
'Lil one got two chrome four fives
'Lil one don't give a fuck if he die or not
'Lil one said to Jumball he gonna ride on his block
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(Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot)
Hot Boys we on fire they don't gotta nigga who could outshine us
Cash money records will there be nothin' nice the rolex be werlin'
Full of ice we get our spark on nigga through the week
Me, Wayne, Juve, and the B.G.
How you luv it now boy you drove ha

'Cuz you're cold and we're hotter than a stove ha
Fuckin' hoes, after shows
Tag-teamin', in them hoes my wee be shooting semen
Gots sports cars on chrome realla
B and slim get out of the house and walk the tone realla
Hot boys we livin' legends hope ya heard the word
Duckin' the law runnin' through ports with a flock of birds
We too hot
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What do ya call a nigga that play it like its the ball
(Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot)
I have you burning up cuz I be
(Hot, hot)
Like a firecracker I'm Pow
(Tss, tss)
See these niggas can't take me
'Cuz they know they takin' care of my baby
Don't get mad, just follow me now wodie
We the real hot boys
All of them other fake niggas need to stop boy
I got diamonds and gold and I tote my strap
Got my Reeboks and baus and I ride on platinum
Hot Girls who I'm after from the UTP
Wodie I got that fire, so holla at me
Now look deep into the holes you see 8 in the half
Put them things up in they like a stake in the grass
(Ugh)
I'm a real hot boy I'm shakin' the deck
If you a real hot girl you can take it in half
'Lil Wayne playboy can't put the fire out for a nigga
Stop tryin', I be too too hot
What do ya call a nigga that be duckin' the law
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What do ya call a nigga that play it like its the ball
(Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot)
The Hot Boyz, the Hot Boyz
Niggas is the Hot Boyz, the Hot Boyz
Them niggas is the Hot Boyz, the Hot Boyz
Them niggas is the Hot Boyz, the Hot Boyz
On fire
Grab the maggy lever then the boys wouldn't step
Grab the 8010 then the boys wouldn't step
Grab the 223 then the boys wouldn't step
Young Turk, Juvenile, 'Lil Wayne are real hot boys

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