

# X-tra Hot

## Benzino

MT Benzino Daz Dilly  
Yeah...

[Daz Dillinger:]

Hey I'm back with a hit at then dumpsters  
plus your speakers dump that real shit  
to blow out your tweeters pull out your  
heaters if your cold warm it up get it  
up my niggas and my bitches get your  
hands get em up I gets rough ride I  
get it raw like never before hard core  
explore nigga to knock down your door  
it seems you can't take no more so  
stick em up now give it up to get  
your nigga's buck what the fuck I  
struck a match I tip my hat to the  
left I get them niggas with the laws  
of death I got the rep motherfucker  
my name is Daz I'll whoop ass every  
day all day I count big ass cash it's  
just I keep on comin with it I know  
you're scare with it it's Diggy Daz  
and Benzino back on a fuckin mission  
oh no nigga I'm back with another  
dose and if you niggas don't know I  
rock coast to coast I hit you with a  
click-clack and a pick-pack niggas  
wanna do that and they said that I  
did that the D-A to the Z and Mr.  
Dillinger willin to fuck a reese  
Now my niggas you know who run the  
streets everytime I come around to  
your club or the spot we got it hot  
all my niggas and bitches why don't  
you yell it out {Daz} and if you  
see me coast to coast don't act  
like you seen a ghost just scream  
it out

[Chorus:]

Benzino temperature is risin I want you inside me touchin on my body  
Boy you got me burnin and I can't hide this feeling I'm extra hot and  
I'm waitin for you

[Benzino:]

I'm steady livin and shit you see  
it's evident I canary wearin it  
not even hearin ya meet her at  
the Merridian unforgettable  
experience hit that I'm killin  
it macked out I'm swervin it  
crapped out your nervousness  
stacks I be deservin them  
cats I'm not concerned with  
them who you I never heard  
of ya act out I murder ya  
blast out I'm burnin ya  
niggas ain't that appalin  
and chicks I be importin them  
fly that ass Zino put you up  
in first class she bring a  
coat for D-A-Z at the crib  
with L-T feelin doggy-style  
part three

[Daz Dillinger:]

Everytime I come around  
your clubs or your spot we  
get it hot all my niggas and  
bitches why don't you yell it out  
{Daz} and if you see me coast  
to coast don't act like you  
seen a ghost just scream it out

[Chorus]

[Benzino:]

Click clack I'm bustin em  
hit stacks I'm clutchin em  
this track I'm crushin em  
back door I'm rushin it  
flip rhymes complete with it  
hit dimes I'm sick with it  
grit nines I'm spittin it

the ass hard he feelin it  
blast off I'm pealin it  
drop top be wheelin and  
everybody be sayin that  
Benzino is the realest thing  
now here we go again let's  
get this dough again fuck  
it I fly to Logan and Zino  
rip up the show again Chronic  
steady smokin it the drama  
never provokin it niggas  
already knowin that Jacob  
he keeps me glowin and East  
we keep it hustlin South they  
keep it crunk and West they  
keep it comin and West they  
keep on gunnin it

[Daz Dillinger:]

Everytime I come around  
your club or your spot we  
get it hot all my niggas  
and bitches why don't you  
yell out {Daz} and if you  
see me coast to coast don't  
act like you seen a ghost  
just scream it out

[Chorus]

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