

This Is Why I'm Hot

Mims

[Chorus]

This is why I'm hot

This is why I'm hot

This is why

This is why uh

This is why I'm hot (Uh)

This is why I'm hot

This is why I'm hot whoo

This is why

This is why

This is why I'm hot

I'm hot 'cause I'm fly (fly)

You ain't 'cause you're not (Mims)

This is why

This is why

This is why I'm hot

I'm hot 'cause I'm fly (fly)

You ain't 'cause you're not (Mims)

This is why

This is why

This is why I'm hot This is why I'm hot

I don't gotta rap

I can sell a mill sayin nothin on da track

I represent New York

I got it on ma back

And dey say dat we lost it

So I'ma bring it back

I luv da dirty, dirty

'cause niggaz show me luv

The ladies start to bounce

As soon as I hit da club

But in da Midwest

Dey luv to take it slow

So when I hit da H

I watch you get it on da floor

And if you needed it hyphy

I take it to da Bay

Frisco to Sac-town

Dey do it eryday

Coppin a Hollywood
As soon as I hit L.A.
I'm in dat Low, Low
I do it da Cali way
And when I hit Chi
People say dat I'm fly
Dey like da way I dress dey like
(Dey like my) my attire move crowds from side to side
Dey ask me how I do it and simply I reply[Chorus]This is why I'm hot
Catch me on da block
Every otha day
Another bitch another drop
Sixteen bars, twenty four pop
Forty four songs, nigga gimme what you got
I'm in there drivin cars
Push 'em off da lot
I'm into shuttin stores down so I can shop
If you need a bird I can get it chopped
Tell me wat you need you know I get 'em by da flock
I call ma homie black meet on da ave
I hit wash with da money in da bag
We into big spinners
See my pimpin never dragged
Find me wit different women dat you niggaz never had
For those who say dey know me know I'm focused on ma cream
Playa you come between you'd better focus on da beam
I keep it so mean da way you see me lean
And when say I'm hot my nigga dis is what I mean[Chorus]This is why I'm hot
Shorty see da drop
Ask me wat I paidd and I say yea I paid a quap
And den I hit da switch dat take away da top
So chicks 'round da way dey call me cream of da crop
Dey hop in da car
I tell 'em all bout
We hit da studio dey say dey like da way I record
I gave you black train and I did you wrong
So everytime I see 'em and dey tell me dat'z their song
Dey say I'm da bomb
Dey luv da way da charm hangin from da neck
And compliments da arm which compliments da ear den comes da gear
So when I hit da room da shortyz stop and stare
Den niggaz start to hate rearrange their face
Little do dey know I keep 'em things by waistside
I reply nobody gotta die
Simliar to Lil wizzy 'cause I got dat fire[Chorus]

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