Hot to Def

Keith Murray

1000 degrees, hotWho's that crazy nigga
Drinkin' crazy pussy out of crazy straw
Kicking crazy hardcore, crazy metaphors
When I rap competitions perform disappearing acts
Niggas ask why the squad be on it like that
'Cause we stay with the lethal dosage
Click on the Mic MC's run like roaches
Truthfully I think them niggas is gay
Always havin' a party with no DJI had to hold my head in disbelief
Them short winded niggas tried to smoke the chief
Of the frontal leaf Keith, knowing damn well they can't win
My style is rougher than army gear and old timb
The east coast say ill, the west coast say ill
My squad is def they don't give a fuck, they say kill
'Cause we can all sing together, well, we can't talk together
That's why I pack the black gat up under the leather
And keep it hotIt's 96 degrees in the shade
1000 degrees, 1000 degreesI got nuts like Almond Joy, like Mounds you don't
I say and do a lot of things some fake rappers won't
Now I'm the show shocker plus the show stopper
Down with makin' G's and all the block clockers
Down with L.O.D., the motherf-ing cop droppers
Down with Def Squad flying through your hood in choppers
Yeah, we done been in more shit in the past year
Than the bloods and crips care to hearEar to ear, glock to hand, Mic to mouth, resuscitation
Psychosomatic creation, killing off the nation of perpetration
Player hating, bringin' confrontation
I'll shoot your hips up and make you bogle like Jamaicans
I'm doing my thing, if you feel me do your thing
Y'all niggas know my style, I smoke weed on trains and planes
Murderous material submerging from my brain
Chumpin' top dollar niggas into small change
And make it hotIt's 96 degrees in the shade
1000 degrees, 1000 degreesI'm the unfuckwitable incredible lyrical individual
Boy you're not suitable, I work wonders over the beats
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
Accomodations and compliments of the infrared
Theoretically, hypothetically, practically

Actually ain't nobody fucking with me
I'll sell your stupid ass the Brooklyn Bridge
If you think an MC in your camp can fuck with the kidI want the sun not to shine for six months, to see who fronts
While the squad light up the sky with blunts
If you catch a nigger dreaming
Thinking he can fuck with my enterprise
Wake him up, smack 'em, make him apologize
'Cause we be on their lemonade type shit
I ain't no faggot but you derelicts can suck my dick
I make it hotIt's 96 degrees in the shade
1000 degrees, 1000 degrees
It's 96 degrees in the shade
1000 degrees, 1000 degrees1000 degrees
1000 degrees
1000 degrees
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