

Too Hot (N3sh & D Ambrogio Remix) [Re-Recorded]

Coolio

Everybody listen up cause I'm about to get my speak on
Fools be trippin' when it's time to get their freak on
Runnin' round town, puttin' it down with-out
No protection, for they erection
When it's time for selection what's your direction?
Before you make a choice, you betta do some inspection
If you don't know my aim and don't know my game, then
Let me explain now

Iesha slept wit Mark and Mark slept wit Tina
And Tina slept wit Javier the first time he seen her
Javier slept wit Lupe and Lupe slept with Rob
'cause he was rollin on beads and had a good ass job
Rob slept wit Lisa who slept wit Steve and
Steve was positive, H.I.V.

What started off as a plan ended up in the plot
Ya betta cool ya ass off cause it's too damn hot Oh-oh it's too hot, too hot, too hot lady too hot
Gotta run for shelter, gotta run for shade
It's too hot, too hot, too hot homie too hot
Gotta make some sense, from this mess that we made You're doin' everything mamma told ya not to do
Now you're tryin' to walk away cause ya know it's true
Your sister can't explain, and your brother's ashamed
To admit you both have the same last name
I don't have to ask you where you've been
Cause the matches in your purse say Holiday Inn
"A mind is a terrible thing to waste" that was the slogan
But now it's ninety-five and it's "Don't forget the Trojan"
Explained it to her mamma, before somebody get her
Gotta hip her to the game of those smooth talkin' niggaz
Love is the word, seldom meant but often heard
Latex safe sex you better learn
Or get hip to the facts before you react or
End up in a box on your back
Sometimes you ask for what you want and, get what you got
Don't get caught up in the plot, it's too damn hot Oh-oh it's too hot, too hot, too hot lady too hot
Gotta run for shelter, gotta run for shade
It's too hot, too hot, too hot homie too hot
Gotta make some sense, from this mess that we made Another day in the city and, oh what a pity
Even though we did our duty things are still lookin' shitty
Everybody in the pack stacked, tryin' to make some scratch

Walkin' in the rain but they ain't got no hat
Understand how we livin' in the nineties loc
Nuclear waste, cannibalism, and pistol smoke
Sex lies videotape and rape
Just a little bump n grind can seal your fate
We need to do something drastic, shit is gettin' tragic
And if you don't believe me, then go ask Magic
Everybody an they momma preachin' abstinence, these
Kids ain't checkin' for absti-shit
So put a condom in they hand and hope it don't bust
Another victim of the lust, in God we trust
What started off as a plan ended up in the plot
Water can't cool it off cause it's too damn hot
Oh-oh it's too hot, too hot, too hot lady too hot
Gotta run for shelter, gotta run for shade
It's too hot, too hot, too hot homie too hot
Gotta make some sense, from this mess that we made
Oh-oh it's too hot, too hot, too hot lady too hot
Gotta run for shelter, gotta run for shade
It's too hot, too hot, too hot homie too hot
Gotta make some sense, from this mess that we made

Songwriters

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