

Red Hot

Vince Neil

[Marc 7]Syllable slasher, insurmountable mic gasher

Quick to vent with intent, you can't crash us

Constant link passers, styles'll skate past ya

Beats that we present will make you hate like a slave master(Hardcore)

Heated and hot, control the venomous plots

We be the cream of the crop, so keep our name out your mouth

We'll entertain your brain for three minutes and change

Ain't it strange, your fame is three minutes and change

Let me finish explainin', break it down like a layman

All the stuff that you sayin', Ain't it all entertainin'

[Akil]Uhh, Yea...

(Red hot) molten lava

Too hot for toddlers

Too hot for you and your crew so don't bother

I'm the globetrotter, party block rocker

Heart and show stopper, break it off proper

[Soup]With lengths to go, Yo

The Jacques Cousteau with flow, and underground continental

With words that blow

The competitions straight to the door

We'll rock it, Herbie Hancock it like '84, Fo' sho'

[J5]This jam is red hot

[Chali 2na]A smooth brotha, for real we buckshots like that BlackMoon fella

The backroom sellers makin' rap tunes illa

The Killa flow spilla, the Chicago killa named 2na

[Marc 7]We come tramplin', your city and stand in

We movin' in tandem, your crew couldn't phathom

We reppin' the fashion, no mushin' and mashin'

I'm through with you has beens

Your crew better cash in

[J5]This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot

If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot

[Soup]The vanguard of art

Quick to put pen to the thought

And nice from the minute I start, huh

Maneuver well, I tell girls that can't tell

That say since I don't look like Maxwell

They think I can't mack well

[Chali 2na]We them backpack boys, at your backdoor
They can catch a cap like a hatch door
Givin' the exact score
Forever we fight for honor yo
Tight since we was lable mates with Mic Geronimoooo!

[Marc 7]Walking, stompin' in my big black boots
It be the crew J5 and we're all in cahoots
(Soon) to bring it to ya live, yea that's what you paid for
With skills much sharper than a Texas Chainsaw

[Akil]Yo, pipin' hot and your mic is not
We steam from the pot, you wet like rain drops
We fire with the brimstone

Heat up your girls erogenous zones with electrified sparks and poems

[J5]This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot
If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot
This jam is red hot

[Chali 2na]So let the ash blow
We relieve static with a grammatic fiasco

[Marc 7]Don't even start me
We rippin' up your party
Put us on a marque

We clutch without the car keys

[Jurassic 5]This jam is red hot

[Akil]Mind blowa, syllable Sammy Sosa
Dap the King's Cobra

[Soup]Huh, we come up to sun up thanks to noon
And you can say, I'm on his dick cause you are too, Come On!

[J5]This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot
If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot

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