

# Hot, Hot, Hot

## Backstreet Boys

I was swervin' thru Queens fully grown Benz  
Searchin' for the butta through my Cartier lense system  
Bangin' out nothin' but the blends on the digital startec  
Rappin' to my mens  
Then spotted the most exotic cheekiness half Rachel half Holly  
My [Incompherensible] is  
The slow mo crept up nice and slow  
Breathin' on my ice so it shine real nice  
Crease my scar piece laid back in my seat  
Right near Bazely projects on the back streets  
Her name was Keisha full of street knowledge  
Pumped a little trees but she planned to go to college  
Starin' at my ice smellin' my cologne  
She lived on the southside so bring things on  
Honey got flavor and it just don't stop  
Does she want me for me or me for my rocks? You're car make me hot hot hot  
You just make me just hot hot hot  
I like you're rocks rocks rocks  
They make me hot hot hot  
Baby boy don't stop stop stop  
You keep me hot hot hot  
I'm a take you for all you've got  
Baby girl just stop stop stop  
Check this out She slid up my whip like the Queen of New York  
We jettied to city island to eat shrimp and talk  
Sourced up my keys to the valet cat  
I glanced at the fatty I'm a see about that  
We blazed in the spizza like Bonnie and Clyde Scooby Dooby hizza  
I'm feelin' the vibe cop the blue for some video type  
Knowin' all along how hot these kind of nights get  
I've got her right where I want her reality about to creep up on her  
Stroke her softly gently with my G while the light reflects off my ICP  
Waiter ice the crystal let it simmer  
Lights too bright here's a grand make them dimmer  
I kept frontin' and I just couldn't stop  
I don't mind spendin' paper when it's lookin' that hot You're car makes me hot hot hot  
You just make me just hot hot hot  
I like you're rocks rocks rocks  
They make me hot hot hot

Baby boy don't stop stop stop  
You keep me hot hot hot  
I'll take you for all you've got  
Baby girl just stop stop stop  
Check yourself You burst out of semi [Incomprehensible]  
she pulled down the straps to her dress  
Reached in the Prada sparked up bangin'  
Some Wu Tang feelin' the [Incomprehensible]  
She said "Now would you wanna sell your soul for chips  
And give up girl to push whips?"  
Never miss some spiritual down to my bone  
Why you takin' jumbo in that zone  
She said "I would do anything for [Incomprehensible]  
Take off my [Incomprehensible] drop to my knees  
Talkin' in my face breath smellin' like cheese  
I asked her, "Shorty you degrade yourself"  
Just to throw a little bit of ice on the shelf you turnin' me off I can't lie  
Keisha said, "Why?"  
I said, "Yo, how can a man respect that, knowin' if he paid"  
Then he correct that ice is the price for an overnight wife  
A true shark caller don't want that in his life  
So all you that are sellin' you're souls  
You need to put your hooker vibes on hold  
As for Keisha she workin' on the stroll  
Dead ass broke but her pimp the man grow You're car makes me hot hot hot  
You just make me hot hot hot  
I like you're rocks rocks rocks  
They make me hot hot hot  
Baby boy don't stop stop stop  
You keep me hot hot hot  
I'm a take you for all you've got  
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