

Hot to Death

Scout Niblett

We're gonna be breakin' it down

(Yeah)

You gotta know the feel

You gotta know the life

You know what I'm sayin'

(Hey)

I said, 'What's goin' wrong?'

You know it just ain't right

Tell me who be loud

When the spark ignite

Now from the break daylight

To the fall of the sun

You gotta pick your fight

It's time to choose your gun

Front to back

Right to left

Keep it live all night

Make it hot to death

Get your heart pumpin'

Like some crystal meth

Keep it live all night

Make it hot to death

Well, hey

Tell me who's your God?

Does he make a lotta dough

I'm gonna take you higher

Or to the fire below

Front to back

Right to left

Keep it live all night

Make it hot to death

Get your heart pumpin'

Like some crystal meth

Keep it live all night

Make it hot to death

Guns to roses

Abraham to Moses

Daylight exposes

What the night conceals

Let's break these seals
And get this thing started
Some be out classed
Some be out smarted
Some be over bound by the blindin' rays
I hear the whisper in the night
Get trapped in the maze
See back in the days
When I was juvenile
I dreamed of rockin' on the mic
In a brand new style
Now I'm shakin' these bones
Tryin' to get these shoes
Outbided major crews
I'm paid crazy dues
Now I'm speakin' on you
They just slept on me
And rumors start spreadin'
Just like a disease
I'll have you down on your knees
Below the spot ground zero
Turn brown and burn down
Rome just like Nero
A hero ain't nothing but a
Don't make me say it again
Legend, don't make me say it
Front to back
Right to left
Keep it live all night
Make it hot to death
Get your heart pumpin'
Like some crystal meth
Keep it live all night
Make it hot to death
That's what I'm sayin'
That's what I'm sayin'

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