The Heat

5ive

You freak rhyming check the way I'm getting on the ground.
Make you shake that front and wiggle your behind.
Like whoop, tell her where it's at one, two microphone.
Secret agent the double O who?
A to the B the S, I rock a microphone in my jeans and my vest.
Puttin' to the test, decimal levels I burn 'em down
now how you like the way that sounds?
[CHORUS]Everybody say Wayoo
in the club on a Friday night.
All the girls on the floor give a little bit more,
on and on to the morning light.
Everybody say Wayoo
when you breathe you can feel the beat.
It's another long night but your feelin' all right
and you know you can take the heat.
Here I come steppin' up the flow up on the beat.

Number one contender with my rhyme and ill defeat.
Anyone who wanna take a shot at what I got,
could you not get in my way because I'm getting hot.
Now tell me can you hear me comin' creepin' up behind you,
I'd already showin' up I'm standin' right beside like
Droppin' the verbally rugged sound upon your town
I'm a make you people boogie down
[CHORUS]Walk this way and feel the heat we be getting down
walk this way and feel the heat, 'cause the time is comin'
round.
Everybody wayoo move your body wayoo.
Walk this way
[CHORUS x2]

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