Hot This Year

Kid Capri

Yo Capri, yo this is Diamond, um
Check it out um, I moved the session to next Wednesday
At 12 noon, plug me in at D'
You'll be outta there by one o'clock, aight?
Call me back and umm, give me confirmationI'm ageless, pageless, only want me for that thing
Hang up the phone, wants to let it ring
With my gold chain, nothing as the hanging rope
Who wanna stay in court plus knowing the fact that I'm smokyBust you in the back and play the low key
Trusting in the fact that where I go, nobody knows me
Maybe then I'll go to where the weather is more suited to my taste
And you got, uprooted in the first placeI got the 'chelle fire 'cause I get deeper than Mya
Stay on shorties domes like them beauty parlor dryers
Want some verbal spit from the semi-auto lip
Your whole body get hit, then you start dancing and shitAnd I'm the overweight aphrodisiac
I only lick two and pass if your trees be black
I leave the promoters screaming, "Won't you please be back?"
Detonating till bell-bottom Lee's come backSo Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, you can make it hot this year
So Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriBrand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, we all can make it hot this year
Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriAight, now here's to y'all all and my new Bronx address
I'm out wit the old shit, got a brand new mattress
Don't want no girl wit no flat chest
How 'bout the one wit the [unverified]I tickle you laugh, but I just got the math
Over on Park Ave., off the concourse on [unverified]
She took two and, she could do it
My whole crew got anger's with them similar to travelling
Salesman hitting things from women or whateverAllah Hu Akbar
Lord Jamar spit in devil's face like Roberto Alomar
Choke a Phillie l like Latrell Sprewell
Straight from the Rochelle where the G-O-D's dwell
I hope you didn't think that we fellWe drink from the well and it never runs dry
So we never gon' die
We multiply wit mathematics, women's call us charismatic
Smoke the aromatic too much, guess it's a habitSo Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, you can make it hot this year
So Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year

And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriBrand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, we all can make it hot this year
Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriHere me dog, 'cause a nigga ain't the run of the mill
Blow up your body at will, like a chick on the pill
I make it hot to death, swing it from right to left
'Cause I talk so much shit, I can taste it on my breathI got the head knock, keep rhyme flows under padlock
Like Comstock with more shoes than a foot locker
And it don't stop, Diamond D and Brand Nu
Bagging more chickens than that nigga Frank PurdueNo more domestication, on some overseas shit
Beat a nigga ass till he says please quit
While you home alone marinating on cheese sticks
I'm in the back of the Burban with some Chinese chicksLooking at a map, one chick on my lap
Telling me how she was born in the year of the rap
But by the time we reach the house, there's no waiting in fact
All you see is ankles
(Yeah, what)
From the front to the backSo Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, you can make it hot this year
So Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriBrand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, we all can make it hot this year
Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year
And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriBig shouts to my peoples all over uptown
Big shouts to my peoples all over the world
Brand Nubian, big shouts to Diamond D
Big shouts to digging in the cratesIt's the Kid Capri and we putting it down like that
Straight hip hop, straight to your mouth, word up
I'm outta here

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