

Hot Boys

Freddie Gibbs

[Hook]

Fuck niggas tellin, drug dealers sellin'
Nigga in the ghetto, fuckin' with the felons
Nigga get the package, nigga ship it, mail it
Fuck niggas tellin, drug dealers sellin'
Got my stove hot, got my stove hot
Turnin' cocaine to crack on my stove top[Verse 1]
Hundred pack of that good California
In the black Cadillac blowin' doja
Hot Boy like I grew up in the 'Nolia
I'm 400 Degreez on the corner
Bitch I'm whippin and shippin' your order
Hot Boy like I grew up in the 'Nolia
Hit that bitch on the road I don't know ya
Spanish bitch with this dick on her boca
Spanish bitch hold this dick buenas noches
I was gone off a pill when I poked her
I was gone off that purp when I poked her
Hit that hoe with some low, blow her nose out
Know that nigga stay low when the po's out
Hot Boy like I grew up in the 'Nolia[Hook]
Fuck niggas tellin, drug dealers sellin'
Nigga in the ghetto, fuckin' with the felons
Nigga get the package, nigga ship it, mail it
Fuck niggas tellin, drug dealers sellin'
Got my stove hot, got my stove hot
Turnin' cocaine to crack on my stove top[Verse 2]
Bitch I'm walkin' the dog what you know 'bout
Puppy chow in the hood get your bowl out
Puppy chow in the hood get your bowl out
Thousand pounds of that Mexican mota
Chop it up and give that to my soldiers
Hot Boy like I grew up in the 'Nolia
I'm a beast with the fork and the calculator
Have a feast with my niggas, be choppin' paper
Package solid, my niggas don't got to weigh it
I'm a beast with the fork and the calculator
Chop a hole in a hundred, so fuck a hater
Keep a demo right on me, I demonstrated

Get a package, my nigga you better weigh it
I'm a beast with the fork and the calculator[Hook]
 Fuck niggas tellin, drug dealers sellin'
Nigga in the ghetto, fuckin' with the felons
Nigga get the package, nigga ship it, mail it
 Fuck niggas tellin, drug dealers sellin'
 Got my stove hot, got my stove hot
Turnin' cocaine to crack on my stove top[Outro]
Bitch I'm walkin' the dog what you know 'bout
Puppy chow in the hood get your bowl out
Puppy chow in the hood get your bowl out
Thousand pounds of that Mexican mota
Chop it up and give that to my soldiers
Hot Boy like I grew up in the 'Nolia
 Got my stove hot, got my stove hot
Turnin' cocaine to crack on my stove top

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