

# Get It Hot (Feat. Lloyd Banks)

## 50 Cent

I get down, I get down, I get down (yeah, yeah)  
I get down, I get down (I like the way that sounds)  
I get down, I get down, I get down (yeah, yeah)  
I get down, I get downGet it, get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it hotOh, I think she like me, hell yeah, she like me  
My watch game crazy, Audemar's so icy  
She like it when I stunt, me I'm what she want  
I'm in that rich nigga fraternity, we only talk bread  
Got money out the asshole, the money on my head  
Don't mean nothing, I said don't mean nothing  
The RosÃ© in the Rover, I'm drinking and I'm driving  
That nigga try and get at me I'm pulling out and firing  
To see if I'm stunting, the piece it ain't nothing  
Lawyer fees ain't nothing, I just blow a little something  
Now shorty got a thing for me, she feel like I'm the shit  
My guess is I'm the kind of nigga she wanna be withHot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it hot  
(She want me, yeah yeah, she want me)  
(She want me, why you think she on me?)  
Get it, get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it hot  
(She want me, yeah yeah, she want me)  
(She want me, why you think she on me?)I'm a substitute teacher, welcome to Sex Ed  
She'll be an A student time she get out my bed  
I'm flashy, I'm rolling with the stones  
Get at me, I'm moving with the chrome  
A made man, a Don Corleone  
No matter where I'm at I'm doing what the fuck I want  
I'm shining, my wrists all canary  
Now try me, I keep a shooter near me  
I'm grinding like I ain't made my first mil'  
Like I ain't signed a first deal, like I ain't at the first meal  
I'm hungry, I really want it all  
Now watch me, I'll show you how to ballHot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it hot

(She want me, yeah yeah, she want me)  
(She want me, why you think she on me?)  
Get it, get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it hot  
(She want me, yeah yeah, she want me)  
(She want me, why you think she on me?)Life in the fast lane, fast car, fast cash  
Freak bitch, fast ass  
I'm where the money at, mane, fast on the draw  
Fast running from the law  
She like the bad boys, the bad boys, the bad boys  
She like the bad boys, the bad boys, the bad boysGet it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it hot  
(She want me, yeah yeah, she want me)  
(She want me, why you think she on me?)  
Get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot  
Get it, get it, get it hot  
(She want me, yeah yeah, she want me)  
(She want me, why you think she on me?)Get it, get it, get it  
Get it, get it, get it  
Get it, get it, get it

Songwriters

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