

Hot 16's

Hopsin

[Intro:]

See the difference between me and you is,
You think there's no difference between me and you
Baby, Hopsin is in the building! (I'm RAW) We gone have one hell of a time
RIGHT NOW!

[Verse 1:]

Who am I? A snobby and deadly poet
So [?] put down the pen cause I probably already wrote it
I'm the [?] that Hollywood barely noticed for pullin' cards
It's easy as sockin' on Gary Coleman
How did you get a deal without having no type of talent
The shit you write is invalid, you gettin' your mic impounded
I'm livin' in a dump, you livin' life in a palace
Dining with caesars salad, man how do you guys allow it
Yo, you weak [?] in the limelight trippin'
But I won't let you slide like friction
Not tryna be ya buddy in this rap shit, I like dissing
So you can kiss my ass and watch the white eyes glisten
Ya'll [?] be regulating the area, hesitating to scare to some defimation of character [?]
I got it locked no seperating the barriers, medicate your hysteria, heaven's waiting to carry ya

[Hook:]

My hot 16's be on that I'll shit! (uh huh)
Your hot 16's deal with the children (uh huh)
Baby, Hopsin is in the building! (you know) We gone have one hell of a time
RIGHT NOW!

[Verse 2:]

I'm a pro but I kick it with the begginers with what I whip up for dinner,
It's been up on my agenda
I came and left but now I'm finna re-enter shiver-me-timbers
How the fuck can a [?] be realer
I don't know-but my flow, is so cold, mistah oh no,
I show dough [?], I'm ready fo' war
When you was flossin' on me tryna swerve in your hummer
I was plottin' way bigger [?], word to your mother
My verses are butter, I emerge from the gutter
To step up inside the booth and then work motherfuckers
I'm hungry as all of the roaches that lurk in my cupboard
You should be duckin' and running, send the word to the others
I'm a fuckin nightmare in your worst hell, and I'm leavin' [?] stuck behind the bars

They don't deserve bail
You see wackness doesn't sit on my nerves well
You couldn't bust with a dick full of sperm cells
[Hook:]
My hot 16's be on that I'll shit! (uh uh)
Your hot 16's deal with the children (uh huh)
Baby, Hopsin is in the building! (you know) We gone have one hell of a time
RIGHT NOW!

[Verse 3:]
You see I'm lyrically bashing up on your feelings
I'm bad and I don't conceal it, the dragon is known for killing
That's the reason I'm bagging these hoes and grillin' [?]
My madness is so appealing and swagger is on a billion
Aside from all the provocative hell-ishness
I'm somewhat underground but got the commercial elements
According to ruthless records it wasn't evident, so I'm a 9/11 [?] and label bitches to hell with it [?]
I'm that crazy [?], you can't be iller
I'll pick ya fuckin mom up in a 18-wheeler
Yeah I'll hit it, but if she don't wanna pay me scrilla
I'll let a rottweiler fuck her till the raibes kill her
My hobbies are rapping vicious, slapping bitches, grabbing digits, and I occasionally laugh at midgets
I'm hardly sane and [?] with a dab of mischeif
Never rap no shit if I haven't lived it it's not specific

[Hook:]
My hot 16's be on that I'll shit (uh huh)
Your hot 16's deal with the children (uh huh)
Baby, Hopsin is in the building! (you know) We gone have one hell of a time
RIGHT NOW!

[Outro:]
Welcome to RAW [x4]
We gone have one hell of a time, RIGHT NOW!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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