

# This Is Why I'm Hot

## MIMS

[Chorus]

This is why I'm hot

This is why I'm hot

This is why

This is why uh

This is why I'm hot (Uh)

This is why I'm hot

This is why I'm hot whoo

This is why

This is why

This is why I'm hot

I'm hot 'cause I'm fly (fly)

You ain't 'cause you're not (Mims)

This is why

This is why

This is why I'm hot

I'm hot 'cause I'm fly (fly)

You ain't 'cause you're not (Mims)

This is why

This is why

This is why I'm hot This is why I'm hot

I don't gotta rap

I can sell a mill sayin nothin on da track

I represent New York

I got it on ma back

And dey say dat we lost it

So I'ma bring it back

I luv da dirty, dirty

'cause niggaz show me luv

The ladies start to bounce

As soon as I hit da club

But in da Midwest

Dey luv to take it slow

So when I hit da H

I watch you get it on da floor

And if you needed it hyphy

I take it to da Bay

Frisco to Sac-town

Dey do it eryday

Coppin a Hollywood  
As soon as I hit L.A.  
I'm in dat Low, Low  
I do it da Cali way  
And when I hit Chi  
People say dat I'm fly  
Dey like da way I dress dey like  
(Dey like my) my attire move crowds from side to side  
Dey ask me how I do it and simply I reply[Chorus]This is why I'm hot  
Catch me on da block  
Every otha day  
Another bitch another drop  
Sixteen bars, twenty four pop  
Forty four songs, nigga gimme what you got  
I'm in there drivin cars  
Push 'em off da lot  
I'm into shuttin stores down so I can shop  
If you need a bird I can get it chopped  
Tell me wat you need you know I get 'em by da flock  
I call ma homie black meet on da ave  
I hit wash with da money in da bag  
We into big spinners  
See my pimpin never dragged  
Find me wit different women dat you niggaz never had  
For those who say dey know me know I'm focused on ma cream  
Playa you come between you'd better focus on da beam  
I keep it so mean da way you see me lean  
And when say I'm hot my nigga dis is what I mean[Chorus]This is why I'm hot  
Shorty see da drop  
Ask me wat I paidd and I say yea I paid a quap  
And den I hit da switch dat take away da top  
So chicks 'round da way dey call me cream of da crop  
Dey hop in da car  
I tell 'em all bout  
We hit da studio dey say dey like da way I record  
I gave you black train and I did you wrong  
So everytime I see 'em and dey tell me dat'z their song  
Dey say I'm da bomb  
Dey luv da way da charm hangin from da neck  
And compliments da arm which compliments da ear den comes da gear  
So when I hit da room da shortyz stop and stare  
Den niggaz start to hate rearrange their face  
Little do dey know I keep 'em things by waistside  
I reply nobody gotta die  
Simliar to Lil wizzy 'cause I got dat fire[Chorus]

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