Hot Damn

The Neptunes

Malice saying we to hot
New verses please
C'mon!Hot Damn, its a new day
Hot Damn, but them boys want the (money man)
Hooooo, hooooo
Hooooo, Hot DamnMy how the boys grow?
From roaming low into homes
To homes of his own
No catching up he's in a whole 'nother zone
Still true to his roots
Stay close to the chrome
Haters stay clear of him
Y'all stay in cheer for him
Got up out the game and over came
Lets hear it for him
Keep a new toy so I wonder how good
I'm not enjoying life I'm reliving my childhood
Big chain monster, whip game bonkers
Monster truck remind him of tonka
Diamond M colour plush gold still gutter
My deal is in the meals,
Motherfucker and I ain't stutter
Bitter sweet, my life's a musical
From holding nose to roles gold
The lords beautiful
Before him I'm to shame to show my face
But she's so mean can't help but to fall off the race
MotherfuckerHot Damn, its a new day
Hot Damn, but them boys want the (money man)

Songwriters
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