

# Hot Nigga

## King Tat

uh, bitch you ain't no hot nigga  
you was never pushin rocks on the block nigga  
I've chopped blocks with hot shots I'm top notch

you a snitch, you the hands on a cops watch  
hot niggas low key cause the twelve watch  
i get paper every day like a mailbox  
we was ballin bitch niggas playin hop scotch  
third too was five grand what a hot shot  
in the bed with young vine we was in with swag  
bitch i be in the game so i never lag  
coppin shit that these hatin niggas never had  
bitch i got a gucci belt i ain't gotta sag  
i ain't tryin brag I'm just doing me  
a free ticket I'm a movie that you wanna see  
to have some competition i would need another me  
girl what we got in common yeah we doin me  
fuckin metaphor, I'm a matador  
got one hoe, got seven more  
got a bad bitch from equador  
(Spanish)  
I'm so galore, go door to door  
i got scythe like the grim reaper nigga  
got balls of life and I'm yellin out  
I'm free nigga

Lyrics Submitted by Ventus Ramirez

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