

# Make It Hot

## Nicole Featuring Missy Misdemeanor Elliott & Mocha

Make it hot, make it hot woo, make it hot, hot, I said make it hot  
The joint, the joint, the joint is on fire  
We don't need no water, we just wanna let it burn  
(Make it hot make it hot)  
Hot like an inferno dollar bills, shit  
You gotta earn those, fats joints, yea you gotta burn those  
Make it hot, make it hot and burn the whole spot to the ground  
Smell the pot from the pounds burnin' up your town  
Never stop from hittin' sounds from the underground  
Make it hot make it hot  
We're ten years into this thing and we're still doin' this  
The longa magic bus playin' no train were still persuin' this  
The life of screaming Kottonmouth Kings  
And makin' music, yes we still smokin' mad green  
And livin' for our own amusement  
See we really don't care what other people think of us  
'Cuz we make it hot, created a buzz  
And we takin' over from L.A. to Japan fans  
They be the greatest y'all my motherfuckin' mans what  
I make it hot D loc all is up in the g-spot  
Pussy always wet when I run up on the set, yes  
And if it's not then my rhymes ain't tight, no  
So that means that your flow is bootied  
And you gots to go, yo hold up for a second  
You need to give this cat just a lil' more  
Indo smoke 'em out let 'em know what you about  
Ah make it, make it, make it, make it  
(Hot, hot, hot, hot)  
Hot like an inferno dollar bills, shit  
You gotta earn those, fats joints, yea you gotta burn those  
Make it hot, make it hot and burn the whole spot to the ground  
Smell the pot from the pounds burnin' up your town  
Never stop from hittin' sounds from the underground  
Make it hot, make it hot, make it hot  
I'll make it hot wit the slow flow, here we go everybody know  
I keep it poppin' with the indo I'll make it hot  
So this shit will never get cold  
Know I make it hot so styles likes valva moe [unverified]

I'll make it hot so you know it don't stop

It's the D double dash I be the kream of da krop, yo  
So now you know just who you fuckin' with  
Who you fuckin' with, who you fuckin' with  
I make it hot I keep the whole place sweatin'  
And you know I keep it hot so myself I'm always bettin'  
I be the one kid that who nobody be steppin' with my mic  
Tucked tough and my music as my weapon  
We make it hot, we keep the spot poppin' and we keep it hot  
'Cuz we party non stopin', we got the pot that keeps people droppin'  
Like flies I ain't tellin' no lies we make it hot  
Make it hot, hot like an inferno dollar bills, shit  
You gotta earn those, fats joints, yeah you gotta burn those  
Make it hot make it hot and burn the whole spot to the ground  
Smell the pot from the pounds burnin' up your town  
Never stop from hittin' sounds from the underground  
Make it hot, make it hot, make it hot  
The joint, the joint, the joint is on fire  
We don't need no water we just wanna let it burn  
Sketched out, stretched out in the back got a guinness in my mouth  
In my sack all my people know what I'm about  
See I'm a mack I'ma hit the stage turn the page no turnin' back  
You got one life one chance, this is it got a fat joint in my hand  
And now it's lit I'ma grease ball grimmy type when I spit  
See I'm all [unverified] sticky shit in my pipe  
My stoner kick be flyin' high like a kite  
What'd you expect all these ladies lookin' so fine  
Up in the set me I'm prime time, I got mine that's Mr. X  
Gotta bullet proof when we shoot straight in my heart  
See we put the ball in the hoop, tear you apart  
We get high score when we tour then cash the checks  
And leave 'em all clueless sore  
Make it hot, hot like an inferno dollar bills, shit  
You gotta earn those, fats joints yea, you gotta burn those  
Make it hot, make it hot and burn the whole spot to the ground  
Smell the pot from the pounds burnin' up your town  
Never stop from hittin' sounds from the underground  
Sounds from the underground