

Make it Hot

The Jim Jones Revue

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 guiness 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