Comin' In Hot

Hollywood Undead

If you got Jack in your cup, go raise it up Go raise it up, go raise it up If you ain't got enough, go fill it up Go fill it up, go fill it up I'm gonna chase this whiskey with Patron I wanna girl in my lap with a Jagerbomb I'm comin' in hot, ya heard me And I'ma make it rain on the girl who serves me I drink a fifth of vodka 'til it's gone And if it feels so good then it can't be wrong I'm comin' in hot, ya heard me We keep takin' shots, and if not, you nerdy We only leave a clean party to go party some more I'm already shit faced before I walk in the door This girl's rubbin' on my leg, I never met her before And now she's makin' her way onto my gentleman's sword It might be the drugs talkin' or the shots of Patron But these bitches look like models and they're ready to bone I take 'em back to my parents house and we'll be home alone [Incomprehensible] like Macaulay Culkin She's tearin' it up, yeah she's dancin' her ass off This girl's like a Mac the way she's ridin' my laptop I'm tryin' to get my rocks off so don't try to cock block I'll grab my sawed-off and blow your cock off You know we drink so much, we gettin' drunk for weeks We drink so much Goose, we turnin' into geese Me and my crew slidin' in through VIP These bitches play my skin flute like they're Kenny G I'm gonna chase this whiskey with Patron I wanna girl in my lap with a Jagerbomb I'm comin' in hot, ya heard me And I;ma make it rain on the girl who serves me I drink a fifth of vodka 'til it's gone And if it feels so good then it can't be wrong I'm comin' in hot, ya heard me We keep takin' shots, and if not, you nerdy If you got Jack in your cup, go raise it up If you ain't got enough, go fill it up If you had too much, go throw it up

And if you ain't got shit, throw ya hands up Yo, I roll dump drunk on my Razor

Fuck all the haters

Packin' a fat glass of Jager

And I'm drinkin' makers

Don't need a chaser

Ordered it 'cause we're mind erasers

Grab the party favors

Save those for later

I'm a team player

Take ya shots like the Lakers

Check out the Gators

Yes, I'm a gangster

And I got my ice on my neck

Ben and Glaciers

Now it's time to blazer

Who's got the paper?

I heard there's an after party

Up at John Mayer's

Hope it's a kegger

Nope, but it's catered

'Bout to squeeze buns like a baker

Girl, you're in danger

Run like a hanger

And I'm 'bout to black out

Like I'm Darth Vader

So grab my lightsaber

Savor the flavor

Yeah, you know these bitches

Love singin' like a sailor

I'm gonna chase this whiskey with Patron

I wanna girl in my lap with a Jagerbomb

I'm comin' in hot, ya heard me

And I'ma make it rain on the girl who serves me

I drink a fifth of vodka 'til it's gone

And if it feels so good then it can't be wrong

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