

Hot Outside

Babyfxce E

(Fuck the fire, we got grease)
It's with an X, nigga
Fxce

I got ten guns layin' around the crib, so I ain't never worried
Like ten somethin' was made off rap before 11:30
Sold the Scat from out of town so they could never search it
Nigga got locked, he tried to snitch, we never met in person
When I get rich, I want that one truck with the leather curtains
Accidentally stole a nigga bitch, it never was on purpose
I told my granny I almost got hit, she said the devil workin'
You ever seen a nigga hit with a switch? Man, that shit disturbing
It's hot outside, and I still got my jacket on
I ain't anemic, wear that shit 'cause I don't want my ratchet showin'
I'm different, when I go and get my chain, I'm puttin' taxes on it
She knew that I was cheatin', seen my back, it had scratches on it
And I still fucked her after
I got two Glockes that talk for me, I'm a puppetmaster
Drank so thick, I poured it in a glass and the cup done shattered
And I still sipped on it, so basically, I said fuck my bladder
I ain't gettin' drunk with you, bitch, unless we fuckin' after
The opps made another post about me, they so fuckin' sassy
Always wanted a Hellcat, so I fuckin' grabbed it
Yes, I'm the hardest nigga out, so quit fuckin' askin'
Yeah, it might still take me a little longer to rap
But I don't give a fuck, nigga, nigga, look at where I'm at
I was just in the trap playin' with straps tryna get off packs
Now I'm sittin' back countin' racks, chillin' in the 'Cat
And it's all black, wide body, red seats on it
They keep askin' am I finna sign? Let me sleep on it
We in the hood, if we ain't got no blinds, we puttin' sheets on it
Can't suck my dick, 'cause last time, you had your teeth on it
But we ain't gon' speak on it (Nah)
'Cause her pussy was so good, I fell asleep on her (On God)
Man, that shit cost me what? Grab the receipt for it (Nigga)
I be forgettin' that I'm rich, I had a cheap moment
Cup cost three-somethin'
If I pull up, heat dumpin' (Yeah)
Take his life, but leave his chain so he can keep somethin' (Nigga)
Left pocket big as hell, I think a bee stung it (Shit)
Right pocket got a Glock in it, yeah, that 23 fucker
Catch him on the block by himself, that's a free bucket
I can't find where to slide the Scat, we in the street, fuck it
Shiesty on, don't want nobody here to notice me (Nah)
Get up on his ass before I blast so he know it's me (Nigga)
Nigga, you scared to cuss around your dad, so I know you sweet (Bitch)
Only nigga twenty with a bag, so they notice me
I wish I could go back to the past and show my older me
Every nigga with me had a mask, so I know they clean
It's with an X, nigga
Four-five in my coat pocket make my shoulder lean
Niggas thought that the song was over, I ain't goin' to sleep
Made him pay an extra thousand, told him it was a Daytona Jeep
I be talkin' good, nigga, I'm a hustler, that don't even exist
Fucked five hoes, passed four, and got three assists
It's one left, but she don't really count 'cause she just eat the dick
Told lil' bro, "Walk that nigga down and you can keep the stick"

And if they put you in the box, you better not talk, you better plead the Fifth

Thought it was fireworks on Fourth of July, but he ain't see the fifth
Bitch a thot, she pulled her panties down soon as she seen the fifth

Damn (Shit)

Bitch a thot, she pulled her panties down soon as she seen the fifth
Man, these hoes do anything when they see a bottle (It's with an X, nigga)
They all goin', on God
Fxce