

## HotBoxxx

Dot Dot Curve :)

Throw 'em up, throw 'em high  
Middle fingers to the sky  
Throw 'em up, throw 'em high  
Every time we drive by  
Throw 'em up, throw 'em high  
Middle fingers to the sky  
Throw 'em up, throw 'em high  
Every time we drive by  
That's hotbox a motherfucker  
Hotbox a motherfucker

Yo, I'm all the way turnt up, you can call me Soulja  
See me it's four sit, me I'm like told ya  
Don't get it twisted, put your gun back in your holster  
Cause if you pull it out, you know I be like "Hold up"  
Yo, yo, I'm guilty, know I'm innocent  
We are OG's, man, we are both We can go and get 'em guap  
Yo, my rims keep spinnin', even though I'm stopped

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Hotbox a motherfucker

Put your blunts up (Put' em up)  
Put your drinks up (Put' em up)  
Take a hit, take a shot  
Let's get fucked up  
Put your blunts up (Put' em up)  
Put your drinks up (Put' em up)  
Take a hit, take a shot  
Let's get fucked up  
Chillin' at my ride, never roll our windows down  
We wanna hotbox this motherfucker, hotbox this motherfucker (Yeah)  
Chillin' at my ride, never roll our windows down  
We wanna hotbox this motherfucker, hotbox this motherfucker, yeah

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Middle fingers to the sky

Throw 'em up, throw 'em high  
Every time we drive by  
That's hotbox in motherfucker  
Hotbox in motherfucker

Yo