

Hot & Code

Evidence

Ladies and gentlemen...

Hot's a hundred degrees and hotter
Hot is stuck on rooftops in N.O. four days with no water
Hot's a sold out tour, number one on Billboard
Hot could be that watch you didn't buy from the store
You ain't cold if you got no mack and step in the spot
And still leave with a girl who drop it like it's hot
Certain words flip, I'm on a roll
If the cops watch you move bricks, you hot; if you shoot bricks, you cold
Cold is can't get arrested, cold's alone gettin' old
Cold is too much product on the shelf, nothin' sold
Cats are froze, so cold they can't melt
Trust me, bein' cold's a cold hand to be dealt

Ayo, I spit hip-hop, Papa Nero, get my raw off, sawed off
Double barrel spitter considered a hitter
And if I'm ever cold, it's like Iceberg Slim
Nice words, brim tilted on the fedora
Killed it on the majority of rappers who swore on me
"He's so hot, and he's so boring"
DJ's on my cuts, they rub Neosporin
I'm Neo, don't fuck with me, though
Use infrared temperature sensors to convince 'em that my sentence is fire
It's why I'm hot, this is why you're not
I'm Casual, Evidence has guided, akh
I get witty with my committee and they consider me hot

You either hot, hot, hot
Or you're not, not, not
What's our motherfuckin' names?
Better get it right, people better get it right
("Evidence and Casual") ("Keep it hot")
You either hot, hot, hot
("Like the sun burn, burnin' down the block")
Or you're not, not, not
("It's so cold"), ("I'll leave em froze like ice")
("Hotter than lava") ("Colder than ever")
("Evidence and Casual") ("Keep it hot")

Cold's when the thrill is gone, cold's the good die young
Cold's the villain, cold's how wanted the cold chillin'
Cold's no love at the door, turned away when you roll up
In the cold, cold is no money for cold cuts
Hot and cold, that's opposite extremes
I think, which way is worse-burn to death or freeze?
Hot's when you sellin' units, strictly word of mouth
We from the bottom of Cali, that's why the birds fly South
For the winter, copped a new crib, studio built in
It's hot, hot is not Paris Hilton
Tryin' to breathe, a cold world, inhale each breath
Still the sun can't chill, but every day the West sets

And when it's hot, I'm to the waves, stay pitchin' that top water
Smooth be hot, I'm with his daughter, he caught her at the Ramada, oops
Gotta be proud of the way I be outta this world
With the hottest shit, a bully with fully polished aquatic spit

Make beats, chop 'em up
Write raps hot as fuck
From the Bay to L.A. like the California Aqueduct
Stylin' on ya, whylin', my team might get violent on ya
I'ma smash when Cash catch you on the island, homie
What happened to you? See how much rappin' I do?
It's cold when what happens in Vegas never happens to you
It's hot when that booth sends Casual the crack
'Cause Evidence wanna bring Casual back

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("It's hot")
("It's so cold")