

Hot As Hell

Juicy J

Hot as hell

I'm hot as hell (I'm hot as hell)
I'm hot as hell (I'm hot as hell)
I'm hot as hell on these streets, I'm hot as hell (I'm hot as hell)
I'm hot as hell (I'm hot as hell)
I'm hot as hell (I'm hot as hell)
I'm hot as hell on these beats, I'm hot as hell (I'm hot as hell)
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My youngin' cashing off a brick, she hot as hell (she hot as hell)
He put extensions on the stick, he hot as hell (he hot as hell)
I put extensions on my bitch, she hot as hell (she hot as hell)
I'm hot as hell

Roll up and get stoned (yeah)
Check out my new stones (yeah)
I'm hot, my wrist cold (yeah)
Don't blink and bitch gone (yeah)
You been gon' for a minute (yeah)
Yeah, bitch I'm still on (yeah)
Still clappin' them ratchets (yeah)
Still towin' big chrome
New diss, new that
Run it up off back
You're running off with the pack
You're running off with the mat [*gunshot*]
Real niggas don't fall off, real niggas fall back
Don't fall through my hood, fuck around get jacked
Countin' up by the racks
Setting traps for the rats
She told me "Wait for the pussy"
I ain't never called back
I ain't tryin' to catch feelings
I ain't into all that
I'm just tryin' to catch a nigga slippin'
Tell him "Give me all that"

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Bitch I'm hot like fish grease
Stack my bread like six feast
I came up with three six, put my niggas on like Big Meech
I wake up and get to it
For that check I just do it
I'm on top, get used to it

You're not hot, your bitch knew it
I fucked all these hoes
Made a couple mil off these shows
I'm a white boy like Steve-O
Pop one, might pop three more
Hit a couple free coats
Nigga, that's free throw
I called Marshawn, nigga that's beast mode
Pipe down, boy I know you ain't 'bout it
Hunnid' thousand, boy I know you can't count it
Hunnid' rounds, like fuck your vest
Defining rich, nigga fuck your fresh
Throwing G's for the alligator
You be going broke, tryna match my fresh
Last year you was a man, homie
Why the fuck you goin' out like that

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Mafia, mafia, mafia, mafia, mafia
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