

# HOT BOY

k-os

I'll always be a hot boy  
I told you, don't stop, boy  
And she knows I'm the one  
She knows they're my sons  
Leather jacket, I'm a rock boy  
An angel that's fallin'  
And yo, this is my callin'  
All the kids on the block  
G'head shoot ya shot  
But I'll always be a hot boy

They be pushin' a stroller  
I be pushin' the quota, Yoda  
All you rappers are now voters  
Earth on my shoulders  
Gotta keep it poppin' like sodas  
What is the motive  
Throw up the finger and get in the Lotus  
Position and I'm pressing my inhibitions like buttons  
Ain't nothin' can phase my metaphysical vision  
I'm RA cause the world is so savage  
And I'm way above average  
And these mediocre rappers are taking advantage  
Don't even talk about marriage  
Unless it's me and the mic  
I do the damage control  
And then I do what I like  
Yaw triggers rollin ya Rollies  
While I'm Rollin the dice  
You drink the juice of ya cronies  
I'm drinking Crown Royal ice  
Aye... Pass me the puck  
I don't give a buck... shot  
It's King Tut arising  
With the hypnotizing raps  
Get out the trap Trigga

I'll always be a hot boy  
I told you, don't stop, boy  
And she knows I'm the one  
Cause I rise like the sun  
Jean jacket, I'm a rock boy  
An angel that's fallin'  
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I already mentioned  
You don't need to my intentions  
Phone off don't send a message  
And I even need to keep myself guessin', yeah  
Takin' off yo we ascending  
Watchin' fires burn I hope it's not the ending  
Don't get the stupid shit people perceive as precious  
Can't even lie I got a lot to choose  
All in a trance we missing all the cues

But we gotta push through  
We gotta break the rules  
Like fuck it from now on we're only taking W's  
I'll always be a hot boy  
I told you, don't stop  
Jean jacket, I'm a rock boy  
I told you, don't, don't stop, yeah

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And she knows I'm the one  
She knows their my sons  
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Listening up  
Glistening up  
Visiting everyone I christening from above  
I'm so in love  
I met her back 2007  
She asked me my name  
I told her I don't know  
But call me Kevin  
Now back to the radical, lyrical, magical  
Musical, mystical  
Sorry I was on sabbatical  
But I'm back with a backpack  
Loaded with stacks of rap on paper  
I see them preparing to catch the vapor  
The human nature  
Does not like it when we're in KAGES  
In so contagious  
I be writin' them Ellen Pages  
So many stages  
Got these rappers in Middle Ages  
And all the 'majors'  
Be neurotic like Larry David  
I hit the pavement  
Intellectual entertainment  
So where's my payment  
I'm the voice of your generation  
This innovation  
Just keeps takin' me to the top  
Kevin breezy with the bop  
And I'll always be the hot

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