

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'
And yo, this is my callin'
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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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