

Hot Boy (Freestyle)

Lil' Wayne

Fuck wrong with you

Come through lookin like the old me
White T-shirt and Girbaud jeans
Smokin OG, I'm a OG
Sippin Codeine, I'm a whole fiend
Been a hot boy since 14
Gotta get my money all by all means
Used to sell rock by the Walgreens
I was 14, having orgies
Stunt real hard, real-real-real hard
On a broke ass nigga, done steal his broad
She ask me what the tear drop front my face
I told that bitch these tears of joy
I got a big ass house, got cameras everywhere
Big ass closet, I don't know what I'mma wear
Even if I change, the game don't change
A pimp gon be pimp and a ho gon be herself
Squad these niggas might get rowdy
Cocaine cowboy nigga like howdy
Codeine drought, tell them boys I got it
Nit picky bitch, do the Josephine Johnny
Hot boy Tunechi, all the hot girls love me
My clique brazy, everybody clutchin
Everybody cuffin, everybody muddy
Stunna not around but everybody stuntin

Bitch I'm ballin' like a hot boy
Hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy Juvie
That's still my big brother, always told me I was best in this music
Yeah, ballin' like a hot boy
Hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy nigga Lil Weezy
I'm still the best rapper, I ain't hungry, nigga, I'm greedy
Ballin' like a hot boy, hot boy, hot boy
Hot boy, hot boy nigga free B-Gizzle
That's still my big brother, been gettin' locked up since we was little
Ballin' like a hot boy, hot boy, hot boy
Hot boy, hot boy nigga Young Turk
That been my brother since day one, like January the first

Oh yeah, you know, you know them niggas owe me
Like Scarface, that's okay
I'm going OJ, OJ, go DJ
I want my bands nigga, like Coldplay and Green Day
I'm talkin' crazy, I'm hot, bitch I'm blazin'
I'm wavy, the hot boys, I was the baby
Your favorite, when they vacated then I debated
I delayed it, now nigga we made it
Yeah, I been paid since them days
I invest, I stock trade
From Eagle Street, to Wall Street
To ya'll street in that drop head
In that hot summer, on that hot leather
With them tiny wheels and them shiny thangs
Bad bitch that's into trying things
I'm too hot, call me Johnny Blaze

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And you, hot girl and my hot girl just sittin' by the Bayou
And my hot girl told you, hot girl, I got a hot boy that's on fire
She talkin' 'bout that hot boy, hot boy
Hot boy, hot boy, hot boy Tunechi
5 Hunnid degrees, nigga 5 hunnid degrees
Hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy nigga Lil Weezy
From hot boy to fireman, I think I hear someone screaming, hold up
I pull up, Mula baby, yeah, hold up, hold up

Bitch I'm ballin' like a hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy gangsta
That's my OG, always taught me how to use my thinker
Lord, I'm ballin' like a hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy Elvis
That nigga nickname hot, what the fuck that tell you?
Lord, I'm ballin' like a hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy [?]
Uptown OG, been gettin' money way before me
Lord, I'm ballin' like a hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, hot boy, free that Hot B
oy Tanto
That's my OG, taught me how to get this guapo, gone