

Blazing Hot

Nice & Smooth

(4x)

"Get the album, cassingle, CD and tapes"

Greg Nice, are ya blazin hot?

Smooth B, are ya blazin hot?

Ah no doubt, you know we're blazin hot

Ah no doubt, you know we're blazin hot

Ah Greg Nice, are ya blazin hot?

Ah no doubt, you know we're blazin hot

Ah Smooth B, are ya blazin hot?

Ah no doubt, you know we're blazin hot

Right about now I'll be stoned to the bone

Just puffin scarma with my man P. Tone

Got Big Fred makin moves on the phone

So we can lock shit down like Al Capone

Been a long time since you heard my style

Ain't shit changed, still buckwild

Been wreckin mics since Gomer Pyle

Way back when I was a juvenile

Everybody rappin like it's goin out of style

Can't roll up weed hawks on the prowl

Fellas say ho, ladies saw ow

No hump, no pump without creden-tials

Call me dough maker, now with sex appeal

Rock the British Walker, with the quarter feel

Greg Nice - YOU KNOW YOU'RE BLAZIN HOT

No doubt - YOU KNOW I'M BLAZIN HOT

Greg Nice - YOU KNOW I'M BLAZIN HOT

No doubt - YOU KNOW I'M BLAZIN HOT

Smooth B - YOU KNOW YOU'RE BLAZIN HOT

No doubt - YOU KNOW I'M BLAZIN HOT

Smooth B - YOU KNOW I'M BLAZIN HOT

No doubt - YOU KNOW I'M BLAZIN HOT

Who's the messiah? Was he a rasta? Kill the impostor with fire

Number one MC, I'm much flyer

They tried to catch me by the cross, they lost

So I teamed up with Greg Nice on the mic, and now I floss

I flow faster, faster cause I has'ta

Some of my disciples call me the rabbi, the master

I opened up the 7th seal to reveal

Every rhyme that came out while I was gone has no appeal

So chill, let me step up to the front and get my props

When it comes to dope routines on the mic, no one can stop us

or drop us or rock us, like Spike Lee we be the "Clockers"

Flavor Flav and all my peeps in the Bronx, we be them knockers

Greg Nice - OUR STYLE BE BLAZIN HOT

Smooth B - STYLE BE BLAZIN HOT

Greg Nice - OUR STYLE BE BLAZIN HOT

Smooth B - STYLE BE BLAZIN HOT

"Get the album, cassingle, CD and tapes"