

# Hot Shit

Nice & Smooth

Uh, yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah

A freak freak and you don't stop stop  
Ah-yo a freak freak and you don't stop stop stop  
A freak freak and you don't ah quit quit quit  
A freak freak and you don't quit quit

I know you wanna jeal' but we still wreck shop  
Damn right we gon' sell, sell a whole lot  
WHY? Because the Nice & Smooth shit is hot  
WHY? Because the Nice & Smooth shit is hot

Aiyyo run Harry run quick to the dance floor  
I freak it from the Boogie-oogie to Ecuador  
You never heard me freak a beat like this before  
You wanna hear more then come catch the tour  
I met mad cutiepies at the Jersey shore  
You say piso, I say floor  
How soon we forget the man with the hooks  
Greg N-I, I make 'em dig in they pocketbooks  
Things ain't always the way that it looks  
No morals in the game they be bitin like crooks  
They be bitin like crooks, they be bitin like crooks  
They be bitin like crooks, they be bitin like crooks

Check it, I'm royalty like Lawrence, of Arabia  
My third eye visualize like Professor Xavier  
The rap savior, and woman pleaser, no teaser  
I move through Harlem like Black Caesar, no time for a seizure  
Pity for fools who didn't catch my family jewels  
Since life is school time for me to change up all the rules  
Islamic moor, I write a rhyme and lift the poor  
Bite the hand that feed you now you get nothin, while I soar  
Jealousy will get you nowhere fast, you can't last  
Like a rich trick, payin for ass, I keep shit flowin  
Your mind I'm blowin, cash I'm stowin, without you knowin  
While I +Russell+ up dough like +Lyor Cohen+