

Hot Boy

Steven Malcolm

Homie, you can do you
I be in my own zone quarterbacking my own thang
Sticking to the script with it
Slick with it, on stage dance moves like Soul Train, yeah
I'm on fire, how I see things
A pit bull with no chain
4 AGAINST 5 so gang
Jump shot for the championship ring, whoa
Many gon' hate, that's just what it is
I got many blessings coming my way
Same old swag with a new sound
Prayed up let 'em know we ain't playing around
Now they wanna peep game
Real recognize real when it comes to this rap thing
16's full of truth now
Recognize I got the juice now

Cause I'm a hot boy
I'm a hot boy, yeah, I'm a hot boy, yeah
Cause I'm hot boy
Made alive in the Son that should tell you enough, I'm a hot boy
Cause I'm hot boy!

Know I be about my business
The way I make it flip like a gymnast
Greatness keep it cooking like a chemist
In the kitchen with the flame on
Can I get a witness, yeah
Been on my grizzly like Memphis but I'm from the mitten Gun Ru bruh
Finessing so serious my lyrics make 'em lean like drank from them 2 cups
Louisiana with the flow, man
400 degrees with the propane
Bass kicking to your chest like Liu Kang
Carrying my cross, gotta let 'em know who reign, whoa
Turnt up how we do things
In the whip burning rubber in my own lane
I'm an animal too wild to tame
Placing the game at the bottom of the food chain

Cause I'm a hot boy
I'm a hot boy, yeah, I'm a hot boy, yeah
Cause I'm hot boy
Made alive in the Son that should tell you enough, I'm a hot boy
Cause I'm hot boy!

Chilling outside and my tank top on
And some thong sandals, I ain't playing with 'em
Island boy swagger finna catch a heat stroke how I'm hot I ain't playing wit h 'em
Made alive in the Son that should tell you enough, I'm a hot boy, homie, I a in't playing with 'em
Cause I'm a hot boy, yeah
I'm a hot boy!
Looking at 'em with the stale face
Church fan on me gotta wave it cause I'm hot boy
And no, I ain't bragging, ain't boasting, I'm just doing what I love - tell me how I'm supposed to not, boy

Fresh up out the rock boy
Imma let the beat stop boy
Gimme the mic and I wreck it
Reflecting perfection
Flexing on the perspective of a hot boy
Turn up!

Cause I'm a hot boy
I'm a hot boy, yeah, I'm a hot boy
Yeah, cause I'm a hot boy
I'm a hot boy
Yeah, I'm a hot boy
Yeah, cause I'm a hot boy