

Fiyah

Tonéx

[Intro: Vango]

Man
I know it's a recession and all, man
But you gotta pay your bills, man
It's way too hot
Yeah
Tonex

[Rap: Vango]

This is a crowd mover
Spitting fire
I am Bowser Koopa
Haters, go and get your hating up
My fire no liar
I-ya burn Satan up!
Money don't grow on trees? What am I raking up?
Go cover your girl
All of this heat I'm making up
Tonex
Touche
Viigo and the [?], hooray!

[Verse 1:]

If it ain't broke then don't fix it
I'm on a winning streak, so don't jinx it
It's good to be free
I'm on Battery
Make you walla walla bing bang
Gonna make you drop like a sauna
You wanna make it hot? Well I'm gonna
Taking names, torching the stage
Got the fire marshall bugging

[Pre-Chorus:]

Match strike, let's get this party blazed
It's so good to be saved
Tonex
I reps Jehovah and I'm not ashamed
Don't fade me 'cause I'm shaved
Levitical Party
Touche
I drop that acid bomb, it's on like

[Hook:]

Woo, woo, fired up!
Woo, woo, fired up!
Woo, woo, fired up!
Woo, woo, fired up!

[Chorus:]

I think I need a little air condition (watch out, fiyah!)
I think I need a little air condition (watch out, fiyah!)
I think I need a little air condition (watch out, fiyah!)
Watch out! Fiyah! Watch out! Fiyah! Watch out! Fiyah!
I think I need a little air condition (watch out, fiyah!)

I think I need a little air condition (watch out, fiyah!)

I think I need a little air condition (watch out, fiyah!)
Watch out! Fiyah! Watch out! Fiyah! Watch out! Fiyah!

Beats so sick, but don't need elixir
Guaranteed to be a crowd pleaser
Melting the wax, better crack the glass
Baby, this joint is fire!

[Verse 2:]

Feel it in my bones, I'm not lying
Grab some Coppertone, 'cause I'm frying
Hotter than fish grease
Melting your ice cream
Dripping on your fingers

[Pre-Chorus]

[Hook]

[Chorus]

Yo, it's so hot out here that
The grease is starting to run down my forehead
I saw somebody on aisle five!
It looks like Michael Jackson

[Rap: Viigo]

Swag stay cool as a church van
Even though I'm hotter than a church van
[?] preach the wrong verse and
Hip-hop meets gospop and it works, man
Yeah, of course it do
Fire to throw you like horse's shoe
Tonex and of course the dude
Watch out fire, 'cause we in a scorch and move

[Verse 3:]

So sick, but don't need elixir
Guaranteed to be a crowd pleaser
Feel it in my bones, I'm not lying
Grab some Coppertone, 'cause I'm frying
If it ain't broke then baby don't fix it, baby don't fix it
Dripping like a sauna, hotter than the summer
Baby, I'm blazing

[Hook]

[Chorus]