

LL Cool J, Hot Hot Hot

uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah yeah yeah

uh, uh, uh

I was swerving thru Queens

Fully growin' benz

Searching for the butta thru my cartier lense system

Banging out nothing but the blends on the digital startec

Rappin' to my mens

Then spotted the most exotic, cheekiness, half Rachel, half Holly

My ?? is

The smo mo, crept up nice and slow

Breathin' on my ice, so it shine real nice

Crease my scar peice

Laid back in my seat

Right near Bazely projects, on the back streets

Her name was Keisha, full of street knowledge

Pumped a little trees, but she planned to go to college

Staring at my ice, smellin' my cologne

She lived on the southside, so bring things on

Honey got flavour, and it just don't stop

Does she want me for me, or me for my rocks

Your carmake me hot hot hot

You just make me just hot hot hot

like you're rocks rocks rocks

They make me hot hot hot

Baby boy don't stop stop stop

You keep me hot hot hot

I'm a take you for all you've got

Baby girl just stop stop stop

Check this out, uh

She slid up my whip, like the queen of New York

We jetted to city island to eat shrimp and talk

Sourced up my keys to the valet cat

I glanced at the fatty, I'm a see about that

We blazed in the spizza like Bonnie and Clyde

Scooby dooby hizza

I'm feeling the vibe, cop the blue for some video type shit

Knowing all along how hot these kind of nights get, uh

I've got her right where I want her

Reality about to creep up on her

Stroke her softly, gently with my G

While the light reflects off my icp

Waiter, ice the crystal, let it simmer

Lights to bright, here's a grand make them dimmer

I kept fronting and I just couldn't stop

I don't mind spending paper when it's looking that hot

Your car makes me hot hot hot

You just make me just hot hot hot

I like you're rocks rocks rocks

They make me hot hot hot

Baby boy just don't stop stop stop

You keep me hot hot hot

I'll take you for all you've got

Baby girl just stop stop stop

Check yourself, uh

You burst out of semi-???

She pulled down the staps to her dress

Reached in the ? sparked up sess

Banging some Wu Tang feeling the ??

She said "Now would you wanna sell your soul for chips,
and give up girl to push whips?"

Never miss some spiritual down to my bone

Why you takin' jumbo in that zone

She said "I would do anthing for ?????

Give deep ? to ? man coats

Take off my ??
Drop to my knees
Talking in my face
Breath smelling like cheese
I asked her
Shorty you degrade yourself
Just to throw a little bit of ice on the shelf
You turnin' me off, I can't lie
Keisha said "why?"
I said, "yo, how can a man respect that, knowin' if he paid,
then he correct that"
Ice is the price for an overnight wife
A true shark caller don't want that in his life
So all you ladies that are selling you're souls
You need to put you hooker vibes on hold
Ask for Keisha, she working on the stroll,
Dead ass broke, but her pimp the man grow
Your car makes me hot hot hot
You just make me hot hot hot
I like you're rocks rocks rocks
They make me hot hot hot
Baby boy don't stop stop stop
You keep me hot hot hot
I'm a take you for all you've got
Baby girl just stop stop stop
Check yourself, uh
Your car makes me hot hot hot
You just make me hot hot hot
I like you're rocks rocks rocks
They make me hot hot hot
Baby boy don't stop stop stop
You keep me hot hot hot
I'm a take you for all you've got
Baby girl just stop stop stop
Check yourself, uh
Repeat and fade