

# 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

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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?&quot;  
Never miss some spiritual down to my bone  
Why you takin' jumbo in that zone  
She said &quot;I would do anything for ??  
Give deep ? to ? man coats  
Take off my ??  
Drop to my knees&quot;  
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 &quot;why?&quot;  
I said, &quot;yo, how can a man respect that, knowin' if he paid,  
then he correct that&quot;  
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

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[Repeat and fade]