

LL Cool J, Throw Ya L's Up

Uhh, hot, fire, hot, uhh

[Chorus]

L!!! Who bring you the hotness?

L!!! Yo, you don't wanna start with

L!!! Forever keepin it locked

It's now time to rock with - L!!! - throw your L's up

[LL Cool J]

Don't ever underestimate the Jack the Ripper

Be clear, every time he reappears, it's sicker

Listen here, the mind expanded, the vision is slicker

I'm long range like a miss-ile, many styles to getcha

Tear ya out the frame so the hood can get the picture

But I'd rather break bread, kick knowledge and get some money witcha

I'm willin and able, to smooth pounds out like Witch Hazel

The legend is real, I'm not a fable

Captivated the screen, I'm Queens' Clark Gable

If it ain't a joint, bet your label, don't put it on the table

I'm out for the moolah, throw better hooks than David Tua

Who's the nicest? (L, YOU ARE!!)

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

[LL Cool J]

You don't want it with L, b'ship cats'll get banged out

Put your flow throw a filter boy - shake the old slang out

23's in the building, watch my tongue hang out

Makin MC's scatter like multiple shots rang out

Day one since I came out, they can't put the flame out

My temp seizin, perfect reason to blow the game out

Skatin off in the Navi, naw baby you can't have me

But I know cats will pay for that 'n lace ya - yeah, gladly

Warning, young rappers, you don't want a career?

Y'all wanna keep goin platinum, y'all don't wanna disappear?

Stop boppin backstage like you causin me fear

Cause you startin to get on my nerves, and that's a problem

The vet's in here

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

[LL Cool J]

Tension on the mic, halftime highlights

L Boogie bangin on 'em, jumpin through the skylight

You stand corrected, I'm hot, so get it riddight

I'm just spittin, when the middick is gripped, I spit it tiddight

Aight? Oh, these various rappers is so hilarious

Who put the mic down but y'all ain't qualified to carry this

Your, tracks are garbage and bars are miscellaneous

So, throwin your joint at my car was spontaneous

Oh! I can't take it, why, must they fake it

Flows is fully dressed, yours is butt naked

Forever I will be, the one they came to see

Blowin mics in half baby, who else could it be but

[Chorus - repeat 4X]

[LL Cool J]

Uhh, I'm so hot (yeah)

We so hot (yeah)

Uhh, uhh, you so hot (I'm so hot)

Uhh, uhh, feel it hot (yeah)

Uhh, uhh, are you hot (you make me hot)

Uhh, uhh, I know I'm hot (oooh)

Uhh, uhh, are you hot (yes I'm hot)
Uhh, uhh, I know I'm hot - feel it! (yeah)