We comin back to the scene with, no love Players to pimps and, mo' thugs Chi-Town people we, stay plugged Awwww yeahhh, that's us Pardon my expression, baby love us The typical niggaz that, run through But don't let the typical niggaz, run you Money ain't a thang baby, that's true And how much money could, serve you For the lucci baby that, burn you? When the streets is cold, this shit get hot Certain motherfuckers wanna sit and plot Do it guns to pull oo-wops, as it does to glocks Roam the street, like a rottweiler Remember Joe Pe-sci, I'm a Goodfella Goin all out, what my daddy tell us The nigga got ahead, make 'em all jealous Infatuatin nigga's quality Characteristic pimpology And I been around the world on a oddysey So obviously, I live with the pledge It don't bother me, it don't bother me So obviously, and obviously I live with the pledge it don't bother me, c'mon Can you make it hot like this? Can you make me scream ya-ya, cause you're, pa-pa Can you make it hot like this? Can you make it hot like this? Can you make it hot like this? Can you make me scream ya-ya, cause you're, pa-pa Can you make it hot like this? ... Check it out y'all One-two, one-two, who you? Ain't no jackin us, that's true Got 'spect taken away, you get loot Four bad hoes, waitin to get scooped Catch 'em and check 'em, put 'em down but I wet 'em Put your fingers in the air and say, "Ya-ya" All my ladies say, "Ya-YA!" Poppa to me baby like, "Pa-pa" Drop-top Bentley, Benz and Coupe's Lesbians in Lucci suits Can I make it hot like this? (AHH) Can I make it hot like that? (OHH) See I'ma put it in mo', so, it be cold Somethin like superior when I'm bustin the flow'll Have you probably touchin yo' toes (yo' toes) I got the type of funk to make yo' hoes get low Can't have the po-po catchin up But I can't picture us ridin bus Give you somethin make you scream Like the stuff from the triple beam Hit the scene baby and get the green baby And show 'em what it mean just to bling baby When we rock prop stop drop

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Can you make it hot like this? ...

Uh oh it's the M-O, U-N, I-Q-U-E Comin straight out of Phil-ly So you wanna make it hot like me? Wanna go toe to toe with me? Whether I'm rockin the industry Cause cain't nobody do it better than me Who got capacity to break it down Thinkin we weak in the knees? Wanna share it, say it to Your Majesty Stop it Dunn cause you're killin me Picture me ballin, niggaz ain't ready Straight get jiggy when I rock the party Got the audacity to wanna battle with me But them skills you posess you could never compete Watch this low right here, fools like honey Had that body shakin from your head to feet Chickenheads comin up, Elmo's can't see Started a fire, but I'ma bring the heat Make it hot non-stop From the door to the rooftop Papi don't stop til these haters drop And we cop the drop-top to floss at the hot-spot Niggaz better grab ahold cause when the sun explode To grab your soul, put you under my control

Hey mama stick a fork in it, cause you be dealin With some brothers that ain't really less fortunate But I'm a brother that be ultimate I treat a lady like a queen if she be livin like an orphan-it Hit the telly on the fourth and fifth, cause if your paper Will not bend we tryin to stick it like we awesome How many chance you sposed to get? I be the brother in the club That be shinin with the goldish fit Cock-back when you wet me up, let me smile, keep it real And I love it when you sex me up Don't hold me down baby, let me up Recognize I'm a star, you hit with the master, you in class But you had to cut, there be rules to the game If you rushin then you asked to butt Ain't no time for no actin up, good game get me too Even if you mastered what? I'ma man give a true love, laid back with the ladies And I bang with the true thugs Share the wealth with my crew what? Because a Chi brother know That a plugged on the same dove Let the world know I blew up, because I got on my top And I drop with a new cut Invent a style and they want that like that Seen a ho wanna spin in my Cadillac Give it right back

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