

Make It Hot

Kottonmouth Kings

Make it hot, make it hot woo, make it hot hot i said make it hot

The joint the joint the joint is on fire
we dont need no water we just wanna let it burn (make it hot make it hot)
hot like an inferno dollar bills shit you gotta earn those, fats joints yea
you gotta burn those,

make it hot make it hot, and burn the whole spot to the ground, smell the pot
from the pounds burnin up your town, never stop from hittin sounds from the
underground
make it hot make it hot

we're ten years into this thing and were still doin this, the longa magic bus
s playin no train were still persuin this, the life of screaming kottonmouth
kings!!and makin music, yes we still smokin mad green and livin for our own
amusement, see we really dont care what other people think of us cuzz we make
it hot, created a buzz and we takin over from L.A. to Japan fans they be the
greatest ya'll my motherfuckin mans what

i make it hot d loc all is up in the g-spot, pussy always wet when i run up on
the set yes and if its not then my rhymes aint tight no
so that means that your flow is bootied and you gots to go yo hold up for a
second you need to give this cat just a lil more indo smoke em out let em
know what you about ah make it (hot) make it (hot) make it (hot) make it (hot)

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make it hot, make it hot, make it hot

i'll make it hot wit the slow flow here we go everbody know i keep it poppin
with the indo ill make it hot so this shit will never get cold
know i make it hot soo styles likes valva moe(?) ill make it hot so you know
it dont stop, its the d double dash i be the kream of da krop yo
so now you know just who you fuckin with who you fuckin with who you fuckin
with

i make it hot i keep the whole place sweatin and you know i keep it hot so m
yslef im always bettin i be the one kid that who nobody be steppin with my
mic tucked tough and my music as my weapon
we make it hot we keep the spot poppin and we keep it hot cuzz we party non
stopin we got the pot that keeps people droppin like flys i aint tellin no
lies we make it hot

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let it burn

sketched out stretched out in the back got a a guinness in my mouth
in my sack all my people know what im about see im a mack ima hit the stage
turn the page no turnin back you got one life one chance..this is it got a
fat joint in my hand and now its lit ima grease ball grimmy type when i spit
see im all(?)

sticky shit in my pipe my stoner kick be flyin high like a kite
whatd you expect all these ladies lookin soo fine up in the set me im prime
time i got mine thats mr X
gotta bullet proof when we shoot straight in my heart!see we put the ball i
n the hoop tear you apart
we get high score when we tour
then cash the checks and leave em all clueless sore

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