

## Got Ya Hot

Playa Fly

Feelin' like you live in flames, everytime you think my name  
Super hot and on the spot as Fly enter I dispose a lame  
Never will I feel the same, for a senseless refugee  
Quicka-ly get bout yo hog cause in the wind Fly must be  
Now you not so cool to me, stranger changin' like the weather  
Right before my eyes a big surprise is backed up by the devil  
But I'm on another level, ever is Fly stayin' down  
Let my pimpin' reign forever, conin' king of Funkytown  
Bound to reach the highest peak, fast and pray and never sleep  
Land ah Lonely I will seek cause to the top the Fly will creep  
Love for me my folks will keep, deeper than the world's creation  
Serve Allah and be a star, is Fly only obligation  
Destination of a player, rankin' top numeric value  
Give your ears a chance to hear, then I know that Fly will have you  
Hotter than a block of ock, then you wish to be a friend  
Kill yo hog and not me dog cause in the wind I am again

Hook: (4x)

Now I got you hot but this playa shit will never end  
Sucka get back bout yo hog, let Lil Fly be in the wind

Times are changin', suckas hangin', big and makin' more than me  
Sick ah swangin', tired ah slangin', Funkytown I soon will flee  
On a mission, pimp condition nigga from South Parkway  
Creepin' cross the country for you lunchin' lemons pinchin' hay  
Vocal killa, lyric spitter, pistol gripper, Playa Fly  
Tossin' lightin' like I'm Tyson trizick take a taste of fire  
Restin' in the cloudy sky, till I die Lil Fly is down  
With some pimpin' psycho sound, creme of crop the top I found  
Competition Playa pound, leavin' lemons layin' low  
Agony of being broke, make Flizy go stang a hoe  
Sober as the Holy Ghost, bringin' out no change in me  
Traitors that Fly roast and toast, boastin' ain't describin' P  
L-A-Y, to the A, F-L-Y, here to stay  
Blunts of hay that's everyday, plus I'm sippin' Voisier  
Playa Fly I know you hate, playas I appreciate  
Hatas wish to desicrate, haters I eliminate

Hook(4x)

Many niggas claimin' clout, and niggas quick to run they mouth  
Trippin' testin' pimpin' but you knowin' just what I'm about  
Pockets achin', suckas fakin', showin' there's a evil me  
You must be mistaken if you think the best I will not be  
Likin' this an' R-A-Pin', stayin' up to P-A-R  
Needle in a haystack bring my hay back don't you go to far  
Everything is on the bar, in Fly hood it's understood  
To you lemons I'ma stop, for success I think I should  
Far from bustas Playa stood, even if I stood alone  
Lonesome valiant like a monk, out here on my lonely own  
Totin' love from Tony Bone, plenty whoopings in my soul  
Playa full ah powder showin' power leavin' bodies cold  
Fly's been pimpin' Fly's been told behold the Fly a golden child  
Anna wish to reconcile, but they just ain't Playa style  
Psycho sounds surroundin' me, Fly can win it cannot stop  
Me from reachin' T-O-P, plus I got you super hot

Hook (same hook with different mixes)