

Hot Thing

Talib Kweli

Yeah

Special dedication

I'm sending this one out to you and you and you and you

I said to you and you and you

She cold blooded

I love how we meltin' the ice

She like the sunshine of my life

Cuz all I see is a (hot thing)

You're my "hot thing"

And you're my "hot thing"

And you're my "hot thing"

Word, you keep my dark sky lit up at night

So bright that you blinding my sight

Cuz all I see is a "hot thing"

And you're my "hot thing"

And you're my "hot thing"

And you're my "hot thing"

Word, somebody like a flick

It got surprisin' twists

I write the script

The main character - your thighs and hips

Award for best supporting role go to your eyes and lips

The way you move your body got 'em stiff like a hieroglyph

I watched you dance across the floor to the title track

You 'bout to get me "Off The Wall" like you Michael Jack'

I make a scribe in your beauty my sacred duty

I will write a song, write a book, write a play, make a movie

Good love you a sexy thing

And all I'm sayin' is you got something I like

Love that you like it

Love that you like it

Love that you like it

Yo, I love your country ass

I love your city sass

I love how your normal ways; you catch on pretty fast

These dudes are pretty crass

Harass you in your past

I love how you snap back and get the last laugh

I love the way your crib smell like Votivo candle incense

The white voice you use on the phone when you handle business

I love it when you freaky

I love when you a lady

Rockin' door knockers from the late 80s, raisin' babies

I love her; god bless you

Your body somethin' special

I love to play connect the dots with your facial freckles

No need for fashion policin' because I love your style

Whatever happen to Shenice, baby I love your smile?

I might be fallin' in love, should I let her know?

A pimp told me if I love her I should let her go

I sing her praises every time they play this instrumental

Cuz she instrumental to my life

I love how we meltin' the ice

You like the sunshine of my life
Cuz all I see is a (hot thing)
You're my "hot thing"
And you're my "hot thing"
And you're my "hot thing"
Word, you keep my dark sky lit up at night
So bright that you blinding my sight
Cuz all I see is a "hot thing"
And you're my "hot thing"
And you're my "hot thing"
And you're my "hot thing"
Word, lemme take you by the hand
You need to tell your man "Don't fight it, damn"
Have you groupied out like excited fans
I promise you'll be climbing walls like Spider-Man
Knees buckling you'll hit the floor when you try to stand (up)
So you drop it like it's hot - oh so heavy
You and me we can leave now - we can go steady
How about we be jetty cuz I'm so ready to bounce like a '64 Chevy

[Chorus]