

## I'm Hot

Webbie

I'm hot nigga, it's my turn, I wouldn't touch me 'cause my hand might burn,  
I'm cold, you already know you can go by, what you heard depending on what they told you.

Man I knew it would be a day some bitch ass nigga cross and let whatever fuck him up to come and  
Fuck with a boss what you think savage don loss it, now you don laid round and loss it and came  
Across to the valter now that shit just gonna cost your time to kidnap some children time to shoot  
Up some houses girl it's all about Webbie 2007 I'm out chea and I'm too little to hit and I'm too  
Big to forget and I'm too slippery to hold and I'm too out of control I'm a phantom you lac I'm a  
Chopper you mac I'm too fast of the casket I wipe my ass with a stack and it ain't nobody fresher  
Who gonna wipe me down 'cause I'm on should've left this bitch on the dresser 'cause if they catch me I'm  
Gone my fro too fresh for the throne I shook the world like a drone in the heat of the moment I  
Give the streets what they want that's why my cake looking long a hater face looking long apologize to  
My people for having 'em waiting so long

Man, this shit gotta work for all my people in the dirt I'm gonna be bigger than jigga if they don't  
Hit me up first  
man, you all must got me confuse I take niggas by two I break niggas in two  
man, you all fake niggas is through  
I hear your album is poo, I'm just telling the truth  
if it wasn't for heavy promotion I don't know what you do now  
if I slap your in your face then bitch what you do probably nothing  
be surprised than depend on your crew  
I'm straight telling your don't mess with me put you all whole crew in Jeopardy niggas sweat  
when they next to me can't let this shit get the best of me you all been waiting on my single  
'cause I'm cold and I'm friezing  
I been counting big money lighting big blunts with my finger  
I'm no longer a dreamer yeah that shit all in the past focused on cash use to kick hoe  
Niggas all in they ass collaborate with everybody time to get it from trash and if you think I'm  
Talking about you fuck it nigga I am

you just ain't understand me  
you so factory I'm candy boy I'm simple you bambi plain and simple  
I'm jamming and I wasn't made for these cameras bitch  
I get paid for these cameras if it wasn't for that  
you could've have 'em but I gotta make some happen my money good like it look I keep it hood like it look  
I'm in the hood you can look man baton rouge off the hook man what's a thief to a crook don't  
Let them pills get you whooped you gonna let that kill get you killed my savage life album killed being  
A gangsta I'm guilty I get my chain over women I'm hot like fresh biscuits they just wanna little  
Titties eviscerates or dicks 22s or 6s I mean they both hot but which one the sickest every city I  
Visit they be like they gotta get well here it is first week I'm tryna do a half million but if I  
Don't to me it don't really mean nuttin 'cause until you seen the savage you ain't really seen nothing.