

**T.I. f/ Mac Boney****"The Hottest"**

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[Intro: T.I.]

Yo, ayyyyyy, huh-ayyyy

I gotta love my man here engineerin (okay)

It don't take me too long to write it (uh, huh-ayyyyy)

How long it take you to record me baby? HEY! (huh-ayyyyy)

Hey ya ain't live, you don't ride, you don't do it like I do it

(It's all good man, we gon' ride on these fuck niggaz anyway though)

Ya ain't real, you don't wanna get into it

Don't play with yourself nigga (okay)

Play a lotto nigga (okay)

Hey - let's get it! (yeahhhhh fuck nigga, AY!)

[Chorus: T.I.]

Hey ya ain't live, you don't ride, you don't do it like I do it

I keep it real - ya ain't real, you don't wanna get into it

Ya ain't crunk, ya ain't buck, ya ain't hard, ya ain't G

You ain't got what I got pumpin in your hard TV

You do all that yellin, holla, ya ain't real and ya ain't bout it

Ya ain't serious, ya ain't crazy, you know you don't wanna die

Ya ain't hustle from the bottom, you don't got it like I got it

You can hate and you can lie but pussy nigga I'm the hottest

[T.I.]

I'm the realer nigga in this shit, aside from all the business shit

I'm the nigga sucka niggaz best to keep it pimpin with

People say I start a lot of shit, I say I finish it

Thank God it wasn't no witnesses, I'd still be servin sentences

Rap shit way more stressful that I love my other businesses

Thank God I'm a professional and scared I don't begin to get

Whether in a Phantom or the truck with all the kids in it  
Still tote a hammer try me, man I hope you listenin  
Your death gon' be elaborate, real fuckin extravagant  
I'm down to die myself to show you niggaz I ain't havin  
it  
Had to kill your son and a few your momma had to get  
And they were playin dumb, we run in and ask where  
daddy at

[Chorus] w/ ad libs

[Mac Boney]

I carry niggaz on my back like a bookbag  
Put the pistol in his hand and tell him shoot his ass  
I pull a little file faster than them credit people  
Yo' ass dead, that's why you probably seein dead  
people  
The weapon with me's really lethal, yeah it scare  
people (oh my God)  
I know off top that I'm gon' bust, that's why I dare  
people  
And I won't dare cheat you, I fair-and-square beat you  
Same time, same time's why I'm on that Grey Goose  
Don't make me spray and let loose, cause I won't  
hesitate to  
I heard one shot then heard two, jumped up out the  
truck like what it do  
I got a fo'-five on me and got a nine too  
A nigga sayin "Mac Boney, we ain't shoot at you"  
I say you sucka ass niggaz better keep it movin  
'Fore y'all boys be the ones I end up doin

[Chorus] w/ ad libs

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