

## **The Beatnuts f/ Greg Nice**

### **"Hot"**

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[Chorus] [Greg Nice] This shit is so damn hot hot, this shit is hot hot hot [Verse One] [Juju] Big Ju, nigga The host with the mostest Find a nigga up with the dough, where the toast is Hoes say I keep it up like posters Slap the first nigga that plays me the closest Still drunk, still grabbing chochas Dark and sneaky like the rats and the roaches Careful in the way you cats approach us Cause playa, you more out of shape than the coach is Junkyard nigga, collect yourself You're letting that persona effect yourself That's not enough armor to protect yourself If we catch you, coming through the projects for delf So be smart duke and spread the wealth We got cannons looking for a head to melt Hit you with eight shots 'fore the first one's felt That's how we do it around here situation dealt.

[Bridge] It's the Indiana Jones Funky stone city cabrones Names ring like cellular phones Look back, fall back, catch a heart attack Cause there ain't nothing in the world, the Nuts will ever lack This shit is hot!

[Chorus] [Greg Nice] This shit is so damn hot hot, this shit is hot hot hot [Verse Two] [Psycho Les] I ain't got time to be playin' games with the same jokers This grind don't stop, baby I stay focused You're whole gangsta is bogus Your the type to draw a weapon, just to draw attention I pull your heart out, and leave you with your chest flaming With no special effects by Wes Craven This Psych Les reigning Tech and the mack spraying DUCK! Before you be on your back layin' Nomsaying? You asked for war I'ma take my gloves off and smack your jaw I just got back from tour, niggas running their mouth Like they're gorillas, till the guns in their mouth Now their not killas They not mad at me Now they just screaming, "Don't kill me, I have a family!" It's big Psych I push it down like gravity And bring the pain to your brain like a cavity [Bridge] It's the Indiana Jones Funky stone city cabrones Names ring like cellular phones Look back, fall back, catch a heart attack Cause there ain't nothing in the world, the Nuts will ever lack This shit is hot! [Chorus] [Greg Nice] This shit is so damn hot hot, this shit is hot hot hot [Psycho Les] Beatnuts rock on, rock on. Greg n-a n-a n-a rock

on, rock on. (X4)

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