

A Tribe Called Quest "Hot 4 U"

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(Q-Tip)

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo

Knew a girl named Shelley

Six-pack belly

When we made love she made it shake like jelly

Put her own video star on my tele

Lived in the Bronx on the block named Fortelly

Had to be jetty cause this sucker hold netty

Kept blowing me up, her jonesing was steady

Told my man Louie that I really wasn't ready

Louie when we did it, man, we both got sweaty

(Phife)

This girl from my past

Had ridiculous ass

She attended UMASS and she passed every class

Walked down the hall with her stuffed up sass

Told the basketball players, she liked how they pass

But when I use to hit it

The ball cat, she quit it

She wouldn't ad-mit it

But shorty was addicted

(Say Word) Word, Nigga you heard

Like a fiend with a queen when he catches the bird

(Q-Tip)

Knowing how we living I'ma talk about Mayo

?Sagartery and mommy? Her love was a KO

We was on the under, had to stay on the lay low

Use to go so deep, she had to say Aiyyo

Rock with her friend, but her friend drove both way

Asked her about it and she used to say No way

Just let it go yo, I used to say OK

Just another day but fight anyway

Chorus:

(Q-Tip)

I put it down man, whatcha gonna do

(Phife)

Well hell, I put it down son, whatcha gonna do

(Together)

We put it down for the area crew

All the shortys that smoking y'all whoo

Looking good it you sipping on your brew

Come here ma, we make it hot for you
Come here ma, we make it hot for you
Come here ma, we make it hot for you
(Phife)
Met a shorty named Kenny
>From East Saint Louie
Body good and plenty
The finest in Missouri
If you had no money, you better hit the highway
Even in her own right, she had to do it her way
(Q-Tip)
It was an ill situation when I met Dantanya
Worked in Saint Louis, in her mother's hair parlor
Use to hit her man for cake to come see me
Her and her man from home, they sold heemey
We had it hemmed, locked, sold and shit
When I thugged it yo, she said I was the ultimate
Broke her up kid, driving the drill like Truck Turner
All of things they did not concern her
People that we love yo, we love for a passion
I'ma type of cat that brings forth the action
You feeling me yo?
I hope you hearing me yo
One more thing before you start cheering me yo
Chorus:
(Q-Tip)
I put it down Phife, what we gonna do
(Phife)
Well hell, I put it down son, whatcha gonna do
(Together)
We put it down for the area crew
All the shortys that smoking y'all whoo
Looking good it you sipping on your brew
Come here ma, we make it hot for you (repeat till end)

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