

A Tribe Called Quest "Wild Hot"

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Q-tip:i got the busta bust
Yo, we make the shit wild hot
Busta:we got kamaal
Complete, we make the shit wild hot
Q-tip:i got the busta bust
Yo, we make the shit wild hot
Both:all yall rude boys lick a shot (gun shot)

Q-tip:i be the all-i-seein
The mcin
Human bein
Soon to be in your museum
When Im in your colisseum
Im mcin
Punishin wack niggas for disagreein
Did you see him?
No, cause he move like the wind, in flight
Counter-attack like a jedi knight
If youre goin to think about combatin
General latin
Of this mc shit you did, killa
You just a private in the lower class
I be the upper at your lawn
Don juan, when the mics on
Chief abstract, ace quasimoto
Fuckin with me, youll be finished like photo
Im sure to bust your shit like bolo
Black nation needs a team, fuck solo
I can see ya in your eyes the webness
When your ass starts to cry its redness
You can witness the style that I kick from the linguistics
But please come, so save it
Dealin with the try, but you never can
My nigga busta rhymes about to get his man
Ay yo, we do it like this and then we do it like that
Its the abstract with the new format
We do it like this and then we do it like that
Its the busta bust with the new format

Busta:figaro, figaro, figaro
Bust yo shit, scar yo windpipes and make me break yo
elbow

Put my foot in your ass slow
Feel the force like a race horse or like a heard of
buffalo
Teel me why you be actin soft
Freak the spanish flow
Like julio ? lepingpacndahoe?
Freeze like chilly willy the eskimo
Vigilante like steven segal
Now bust the desperado
You fuckin with the all time pros
While the zoom lens ammorate niggas from transistor
radios
Mission impossible without expose
Once I diagnose those who be creepin blow em off they
tippy toes
Sorry, fake nigga thats how it goes
Sport the suede-front bullet proof vests in case
You complicate my dough
Handle situations pronto
While appearances got you all hearin this when I be
doin cameos
Shit be wild hot like tabasco
Fuck the fool-ass nigga trespass and caught him in my
last zone
Stick a nigga bad like the last hole
Runnin up on muthafuckas late night jumpin out the
astro
No, no,no,no,no
If you violate I start to dictate just like fidel castro
Make you dreadlock yo afro
And when Im done I ride of with theme music by my
man dangelo
We make the shit wild hot

Chorus (x3)

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