

Nicole feat Missy and Mocha

"MAKE IT HOT"

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Mocha:

But uh anyway

You should catch me any day

Sipping Hennessey

And my peeps get plenty-a

But anyways, to see that I hold this dough

Cats fake it

I made it

I told you so

Mocha latte kid

We no play

Stress free, sexy at Montigo Bay

You know It's a pity that

Ya'll look like idiots

Yo boo let me know when I should rip this cat

Nicole:

I'm mad he don't call me anymore

We don't even kiss

Am I his fool

What must I do

To keep him loving me

All this love I give

That aint cool

Chorus:

I got what you want (got what you want)

got what you need (I got what you need)

Can I get another shot

This time I'ma make ya hot (naw naw naw)

(repeat)

Nicole:

Call while I'm at the crib

He turned off his phone

Said to call him back

Why silly me

Why didn't I suspect

He was making love

To someone else

Boy your killing me

[Chorus 2x]

Oh yeah [4x]

[Chorus 2x]

Missy:

I'm sitting on the side of the curb

With a pocket of herb

I don't know if yall heard

I'm high as a bird

I can fly like Kelly

I glide like skates

Me with no Timbaland Is like Puff with no Mase

Wait , hold up, wait a minute, what you say

Back it up, give me space

Who that, Nicole Ray

By the way, DJ, better play all day

Make the whole world say "Damn that sucka Ray"

Missy talking:

Yo yo yo

Yeah this the kinda junk

That be making everybody wanna bop their heads

Haters, lovers, whatever

Nicole Ray

Timbaland

Mag-a-noo

Aaliyah

Ginuwine

Missy

Playa

[Chorus to end]

[Timbalands ad lib]

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