

## **B.G. The Prince Of Rap "This Beat Is Hot"**

Visit "[This Beat Is Hot](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bass, bass

Like 007, I'm on a mission  
Making people dance  
Dropping suckas who dissing  
Keep the crowd moving  
Cause the beat is kinda  
Soothing to the ear, yo  
I give you what you wanna hear

I could make you dance

And make you shout  
Cause I'm all about the  
M-O-N-E-Y, without a doubt

And I won't stop  
Until I make you rock  
So understand that  
I can make you dance  
Dance, dance, dance

The beat is on  
You know it's hitting  
Get on the floor  
Don't wanna see nobody sitting

Cause I go in slow  
When I'm on the mic  
Make you dance and  
Do what you like

It's a simple calculation  
Like one and one is two  
I don't do this all for me  
I do it all for you

And I won't stop  
Until I make you rock  
So understand that  
I can make you dance

This beat is hot  
Get up, get into the rhythm  
Get, get, get into the rhythm  
Get up, get into the rhythm  
Make up your mind

[CHORUS]

This beat is hot  
Get up, get into the rhythm  
Get, get, get into the rhythm  
Get up, get into the rhythm  
Make up your mind

[repeat CHORUS]

(Bass, bass, bass)  
(Let's go)

I'm a part of the force  
Of course my lyrics  
Running like a race horse  
Strong and fast  
Don't try to pass, got no way  
You'll never last

With the speed I'm using  
Teller fresh rhymes  
Is what I'm moving  
To be raw, like you never saw  
Music up to par

And I won't stop  
Until I make you rock  
So understand that  
I can make you  
Dance, dance, dance

I'm a rapping educator  
Busting rhyme devastator  
Like a clock likes to tock  
Bust a rap and a rock

From the day to the night  
That's a rhyme I do recite  
And I know you had no clue  
When I say what I do

So I slow down just a bit  
To give enough time to  
Let you hit the cigarette

And I won't stop  
Until I make you rock  
So understand that  
I can make you dance

This beat is hot  
Get up, get into the rhythm  
Get, get, get into the rhythm  
Get up, get into the rhythm  
Make up your mind

[repeat CHORUS 2x]

(Here's one that's cool  
Crazy, improved, super]  
And sincerely yours)

Yeah, boy

They call me B.G.  
So listen to my story  
I'm not a playboy  
But girls adore me

Romeo is dead  
B.G. is live  
I keep on rocking  
Till I say bye-bye

I didn't come to teach  
But you listened, you learned  
Your beat, your ears  
Your body just yearned  
For more of the muse  
Score and the rap  
Allow me to make you clap  
And dance, dance, dance

I'm a terminator, innovator  
Battle me, eliminator  
Make you hot, make you sweat  
Make emcees get upset

Take control of your soul  
Make your body wanna roll  
Do the type of hype  
You like what I write  
Never bite, only excit  
To the highest height  
Cause I can do it right

And I won't stop  
Until I make you rock  
So understand that  
I can make you dance

[repeat CHORUS 3x]

Visit [B.G. The Prince Of Rap](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.