Bobby Valentino "Hot"

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Hanging out for the night, just chillin With my homeboys, it's a good feelin And it's off the chain, no question, yeah Right about now you walk past me Caught my attention so quickly Lookin oh so fine it's killin me Gotta be discreet but

I'm lookin at you girl, boy, you're so hot
Matter fact, your homegirl is hot
Matter fact, your whole crew is hot
After the party it's at my spot
Your crew plus my crew sounds hot
You and your girls in my crib sounds hot
Too crowded in here it's makin me hot
After the party it's at my spot

Fresh to death with the gear you know we got ya All these other cats, they're just impostors All eyes on us cuz we spotted y'all, yeah Aint no doubt we the life of the party Cuz the peace is disturbin this party Wrists shinin like a headlight shawty Don't let it bother you that's the way we do

Girl I knew from the day that you was hot Louis bag, True Religion, is fittin you right Body from Ballys and its lookin so tight That's why I gotta have you

Gotta swagger like a rapper, maybe like Jay-Z That's what attracted you to me You think you slick girl I saw you peek You could try to be discrete but I see you

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