

## Cam'ron "Hot Mess"

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Baby (What up ma)

It young 60 minutes

A.k.a 1 hour (It's me)

A.k.a s.k a.k. gunpowder (with the handguns)

50 bullets a.k.a one shower (one shower)

I walk in nike town (nike town)

I tell em wipe me down (wipe me down)

But the fumbled gun (gun)

Yes it's summer hun

Somebody call chuck and flav (Why)

I'm P.E. number 1 (number 1)

Did the s 1 w, proffesor Griff

Let it slide, nope

I'm at home (never) plate with the catcher's mitt

There go Cam braggin (braggin)

Nana mad (Why) cause my pants saggin

All she said is

Uhm you'se a hot mess uhm

I tell her eyeball

Baby look at my walls (plaques)

Shop on the ground

I get it out the skymall (G-fizzle)

It's young cnn, nbc, cbs, (what else)

Tnt, hbo, showtime, cbs (paparazzi)

See the brought G5

Yes sir G.P.S. (that's why I land)

One diamond, 100 carats yes sir v.b.s.

When I got dressed

Rather when I got fresh

Pants sag, gun on nana said

You'se a hot mess

You'se a hot mess (I'm a hot mess)

Uhm, you'se a hot mess (you actin like I'm the only one  
with 50 thousand in they socks)

Uhm, you'se a hot mess boy

You'se a hot mess

I'm the only to do that

Ya'll are my clones

Fresh whips

Fly homes (I insist nigga)  
Careful where you drive home  
You walked into a cyclone  
Over them dry stones  
Fiends slept in front of my crib for 2 days straight  
Like I had the iPhone (like I work for apple)  
Pies on, I will bet some pies on  
2 foreign 6 train  
The only thing theyll ride on (the only thing nigga)  
Ask them why play with my pay  
I pitch china in boston  
Like daiske, that white yay  
And all this carot cake is enough to irritate  
But I'm so fly high  
Fuck around and where a cape (fly off)  
And pardon if you in the garden  
Just beware of bait (bait)  
They starvin, niggas eating  
Nope they want to share they steak (not at all)  
You'll find them out of state  
Near a lake, some billy bait (on side of a road)  
Gettin ate by apes, deers  
Business snakes (so)  
So I tuck the llama  
Be enough with drama  
I see a nice slut  
Big butt went to touch her honour (yell bitch)  
I let her touch the ghanja (smoke this)  
I could be your sponsor  
I got one mother right  
But I can have another mama (damn)  
Did I pop yes, hit it hard  
I got dressed  
And all the bitch said killa  
You'se a hot mess

When I got dressed  
Rather when I got fresh  
Pants sag, gun on nana said  
You'se a hot mess  
You'se a hot mess (I ain't know that was your baby  
mama though)  
Uhm, you'se a hot mess  
Uhm, you'se a hot mess boy(you love her, I'm just  
fuckin her)  
You'se a hot mess (that's his business)  
You'se a hot mess  
You'se a hot mess  
You'se a hot mess boy  
You'se a hot mess  
You'se a hot mess

Uhm you're a hot mess uhm  
You're a hot mess boy  
You're a hot mess uhm

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