

## Day Glow Abortions

### "Hotta Than Fish Grease"

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LOCO!

[Hook] (4x)

Hotta, Hotta, Hotta Than Fish Grease!

[Jayo Felony]

Can't see you where you run you boo boo  
You might need me to come and teach you  
Music is universal (what?) music is universal  
So I rock the microphone with no planet and no rehearsal  
I'll even rock a lil club for a small sum  
Black, white, red or green that ass gets all hung  
Dulo means never do like Twix I can't share  
Stomach starts growlin at night and nightmare

[Crook]

Hot like fire, hot like cocoa  
Crazy, loony, cucu, loco  
Your style is doodoo, caca, guano  
I know, you know, you don't wanna see me  
Mano y mano, my lingo, my ammo  
The Dulo, no demos  
I sting hoes in limos  
In the industry Dulo gon' be the tightes rap group  
Cus me and Bullet Loco tight like Bro' and Luke Duke,  
HOT!

[Hook] (4x)

Hotta, Hotta, Hotta Than Fish Grease!

[Hook 2](4x)

If it's Hot enough! Then we gon bring it out

[Jayo Felony]

We all get green when I come on the scene  
I'm a stone cold Diego rappin machine  
This is out of space so you know you can't fade us  
In my boxers and Chuck Taylors  
And my mission is to knock them boots  
C-walkin on the moon without my space suit

From dusk till dawn you keep getting stepped on  
Runnin and get more Lennon than John  
When I say, "shake it, shake it, shake it" I wanna see ya  
Got grass growin like Ch-Ch-Ch-Chia  
In outer space we rocks the peep show  
To all little kids we large like +Elmo+  
Is it over? Hell no  
Rain, sleet, snow  
Then we takin rap all the way to Pluto  
I got alias' bangin Dulo cus this DULO!  
And they got greenery that we can all blow

[Hook] (4x)  
Hotta, Hotta, Hotta Than Fish Grease!

[Hook 2](4x)  
If it's Hot enough! Then we gon bring it out

[Crook]  
Tired cocks I splurge in it  
Writers block? Never heard of it  
I'm in the zone with Jordan and Larry Bird kickin  
Wicked by nature you snitchin  
You trippin, you flippin  
I'll lace ya, disgrace ya  
Misplace ya, lace you like the unos  
This is for the whiteys  
The blackkeys, the cholos  
You yellows, you aces  
You earthly, you spacin  
I just wanna show you how I get the waist men  
Dead bye, the undercovers  
Don't try them Dulo brothers  
This vibe, and feel them brothers  
Don't try and not to love us  
Cus we always on point, and we always on cue  
And if I give you this joint, man what you gon do? HOT!

[Hook] (4x)  
Hotta, Hotta, Hotta Than Fish Grease!

[Hook 2](4x)  
If it's Hot enough then we gon bring it out

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