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Judas Priest "Ya Not So Hot"

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(It's so - hot -

I'm burnin up)

[VERSE 1] This is commercial, nothin controversial Or offensive, it's not expensive So why don't you buy it, riot Rampage, rush the stage But don't try to front, I got the 12-gauge No bodyguard, got Akshun on the tables Tangle - get strangled with his cables It's not a threat, it's a bet, word Cause I roast you like a bird, cut you in a third Of a fraction, give Akshun a little peace Yo Howie, now we got a feast Or a meal, cause suckers who steal I will be pawin Get ready at 8 cause Eddie ain't ate, and I'm starvin Just like Marvin Gaye I heard it through the grapevine around the way You be perpetratin and I be hatin Things like that, so now, black, I sit back waitin And waitin for your arrival And the end of your survival Every single day you will decay and just rot

(It's so - hot -

I'm burnin up)

Ya not so hot

[VERSE 2]

Your physical being will start fleeing Your brain will feel the pain, and you will start peeing Your Fruit Of The Loom's till it consumes Your trousers, wowsers, golly, I'm dope See what I mean? If not, then here's a telescope Take it, but don't break it Then return when you learn how to make it Like this, comin off and gettin busy You need a hyper type of diaper, you pissy little sissy You little whinin, naggin, braggin, smellin like midnight dragon

What's the matter, your diaper still saggin?

Get huggies, they don't leak

Then I might not notice that you're weak

Because you always say the rhymes that I heard the other day

I come fresher every night - after I pray

I sit down and write, and then I lay in rest

Get up in the morning, get dressed, not to impress

It's too much stress on the brain, MC's strain to be the

best

Or the biggest, or better they get enormous

You think you're hot, but you don't even warm us

Ya not so hot

(It's so

- hot -

I'm burnin up)

[VERSE 3]

I use natural resources, creative forces

So high-potent that a sucker MC lost his

Ability to function, and he collapsed

So before you blink just think that perhaps

It can happen to you, cause it can, my man

Cause yo, I'ma bag you up and put you in a trash can

And then send you off to the dumps

Chumps, I'ma give you nuff lumps

In your cranium

Where he at, just name he him

And I'ma find him and come from behind him

And take him and break him and bind him

And then line him with a lining and a designing

Put him in the window when the sun comes shining

In the morning, blow the horn and toot the whistle

Set it off with the pistol

But you was finished way before the first shot

Ya not so hot

(It's so

- hot -

I'm burnin up)

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