Left Alone "Hot!"

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5, 9 (10, 11), 12, 18 (what!)

She's the one you thought would never do a solo LP Yeah, now what chick could outsell me? Drama comes in dozens and I know you love it A rose is still a rose, so I rose above it The more that they see the woman got a mind of her own

The less that they want a part of my throne, it figures But the more they compare me to the ones they could own

They know they never should have left me alone I'm bigga No doubt

Money gang and my G's is up

Treat me like David Blaine and freeze me up

Let me address the issue

I'm super not superficial

Spoil me

The only statement I'm makin' is royalties (rock the dollars)

Seven digits never under my bank account hold Numbers like your phone number, plus area code Gamble with your career

Go ahead chance her

See what happened with scrubs on my records

Deserve answers

Oh Left Eye

What's happenin'?

Everybody wanna know where the hell you been Oh Left Eye

Teachers, children, mothers, and thugs

Everybody loves Miss Left Eye

What's happenin'?

Everybody wanna know where the hell you been

Oh Left Eve

Teachers, children, mothers, and thugs

Everybody loves Miss Left Eye

Hot hot (burn)

Hot hot

Hot hot hot (burn)

Hot hot

Hot hot hot (burn)

Hot hot

Hot hot

L-E-F-T-E-Y-E

Hot hot

3, 5, 7, 9, 12, 15

Whole bunch of names on your credit in pubs

Tryin' to be loved

I'm 30 mill and a fan club

What you got signed for

I spent on some rugs

DVD's and TV's and that's just in the car

Borderline genius

Scientists swear by me

Imagine Einstein in Carmen Jones's body

Gave you auditions

They say I'm a gymnast in business

My summersault your positions

Waste not whatnot

I don't want your nothing

On top she's hot

No discussion

I'm a diva

Teacher (to the rap game)

Here when it started I'll be here when it change

Started more careers than Quincy Jones

Other rap chicks actin' funny since she's home

Do it again and again

Expect her to

Left Eye you expect me to respect you too

Oh Left Eye

What's happenin'?

Everybody wanna know where the hell you been

Oh Left Eye

Teachers, children, mothers, and thugs

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Hot hot (burn)

Hot hot

Hot hot hot (burn)

Hot hot

Hot hot hot (burn)

Hot hot

Hot hot

L-E-F-T-E-Y-E

Hot hot

Hot hot (burn)

Hot hot

Hot hot hot (burn)

Hot hot

Hot hot hot (burn)

Hot hot

Hot hot

L-E-F-T-E-Y-E

Hot hot

12, 15

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