

Lil Flip "I'm Hot"

Visit "[I'm Hot](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Seaclipse - Feat: Lil Flip and Huey]

[Song Intro: LIL FLIP]

Awh man you ain't seen this coming
You got 3 hot cats in the building
Seaclipse, Huey, it's ya boy Flip Gates the number one
fly boy
And we so hot, Aye
I tried to told ya
Seattle, St. Louis, and back to the Clover

[Verse One: SEACLIPSE]

Aye, I'm Seaclipse (Uh Huh) from the trap
I put Seattle back on the motha fuckin map
I do it like this, I got it like that
This is where I'm from, this is where I'm at
Cuz I do it big (Yeah), with Lil Flip
And my boy Huey (Aye), so don't trip
If ya see us in the streets getting that money
Or chillin in the club with them playboy bunnies
Just doing my thang (my thang), ya boy fly (Yeah)
Ask your girlfriend she knows why (Whoof) why
Plus I'm, hot in the hood, man I'm cold in the trap'n
First nigga from Seattle baby gettin it crackin

[Chorus:]

I'm Hot in the trap, I'm Hot in the streets
I'm Hot in the club, I'm Hot gettin love
Cuz I'm Hot
Anything else I ain't concerned
Cuz if ya, fuckin with us man ya might get burned
Cuz we, Hot [x2]

[Verse Two: LIL FLIP]

I drive candy red hoe, I'm hot cuz I said so
I scramble on the block with the rock like Bledsoe
The cops and the feds know, when ever my breads low
We cop it and break it down, push it and get low (Low -
Low)
The infer-red stay wit me like Big and Diddy
My partner gutta hot, so we split it fifty fifty
Split the philly, if it's sticky, ain't nobody fuckin wit me

If you ever in my city, disrespect me you can get it
Cuz I'm I'm so fly fly, I got hustle hustle until I die die
It's 28's 8's on my ride ride, Flip Gates represent the
south side side

[Chorus:]

I'm Hot in the trap, I'm Hot in the streets
I'm Hot in the club, I'm Hot gettin love
Cuz I'm Hot
Anything else I ain't concerned
Cuz if ya, fuckin with us man ya might get burned
Cuz we, Hot [x2]

[Song Break Down:]

Hold up, hey, break it down
Yeah, aye we bout to bring my homeboy Huey to the
mic
Huey
H-U-E-Y
St. Louis lets see it, lets get it

[Verse Three: HUEY]

First round draft pick nigga that's me (Me)
Seen on the scene as the Miami heat (Wooo)
Ah nigga from the Lou but I'm posted in Seattle
(Seattle)
Tho I'm out of town still posted with a barrel (Bang)
Hopping out a chevy the color of sunkist
I'll be damned if I offer the industry one hit (Ha-ha)
Huey from Missouri and my nigga Seaclipse
Joined together to start a fuckin eclipse (that's Hot)

[Chorus:]

I'm Hot in the trap, I'm Hot in the streets
I'm Hot in the club, I'm Hot gettin love
Cuz I'm Hot
Anything else I ain't concerned
Cuz if ya, fuckin with us man ya might get burned
Cuz we, Hot [x2]

[Song Break Down: SEACLIPSE]

Man if ya too hot (Too Hot), do ya thang
Gettin money in the trap and the, (Whoof) rap game
Baby if ya too hot (I'm Hot-Hot), let em know
Girl tell em what it is (I'm Hot-Hot), let it show
Hey, lets go [x2]

Visit [Lil Flip](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.