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Lil Wayne "Hot Shit"

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Lil Wayne & Juelz Santana Lyrics

Hot Shit Lyrics

I Pop up in the middle of the hot block make the drop top play hop scotch on them hoes Lil wayne right from Kim corners sto? choppers wake a niggas ass up like a morning show put me in the game and I see em callin audibles hearts beatin fast better work on yo cardio How you want it video, audio, cardio, body get mailed to ya gal eew, pussy ass niggas die slow dont yell, if I put it on the streets I bet its gon sell , whats under that flo well it sure isn't nails just how i make money cracker Imma make bail, Im a libra and my sign is a scale, and if it dont measure up than a nigga gettin killed the smaller the car the bigger them wheels, and a nigga so hot that I give a bitch chills and if she like coke than I give a bitch hills no stilletos or pumps 21 bumps 21 jump street if anyone jumps and once you hit the ground thats when everyone stomps perry ways you weigh everyone's drunk, so its 21 jump street if anyone jumps the milli goes pow and the semi goes clap an itty bitty bullet will make a skinny nigga fat, hard body baby knockin any N***A back and its money over bitches not a penny hoe scat and a beat like that til the line goes flat but in the mean time im in the bent no hat thats no top if you didnt know that on them chrome sean johns wit the gut soles black...in fact yall can leave that be bitch IM BALLIN LIKE I GOT SCOUTS CHECKIN FOR ME yeah im on third base comin home wit tha paper I got a hunderd pounds comin home from Jamaica I cant think why my sprite so pink and I might be floatin but I will not sink WEEZY

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