

LL Cool J "Make It Hot"

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Aha, y'nahmean?
Word up, just wanna bring 'em to it real
Real rugged like, uhh, man
Make me feel like I'm method out and all that,
y'nahmean?
Go diggin', uhh, check it

I bring the butter, huh
Make you wanna creep up on one another, huh
I'm mad sharp like a box cutter, huh
I got the fam rollin' like brothers, huh

We in the mecca, moey, rollie glistenin'
Rainin' on niggas so bad they think it's drizzlin'
Ground zero funk track, it's mega
Doin' wild damage to your arm, legga, legga

Who's that? The bawla, the player, the mister with the
techniques
Pumpin' blends, creepin' up the back streets
Throw your rocks up high and let 'em gleam
It's the uncle what? Uncle L makes a wild scene

And I be blowin' all the rookies out the frame
And they be known uncle's flowin' in the game
Queens to uptown I'm gettin' down for my crown
When you see me comin' thru, just gimme a pound
And say

Yeah, I'm 'bout to wet it up, get it up
Take a track, drape it in jewels and set it up
I'm so nasty with mines, I warm it up like raw liquor
Dime pieces throw it at me like a free picker

I'm open, I let the funk soak in
I taste like an eighth, ya freeze and start chokin'
Yeah, son I'm all up in ya mix
Ya callin' in your clique, I'm bawlin' wit'cha trick

Golden rocks fallin' off my neck and wrists
When I breeze by, you be groovin' in the midst
Of my cycle, every move I make is vital

Crucial, official, brothers sayin' "L, we miss you"

Much love to all the shooby doobies and cliques
While you're bawlin' in the coupe, you know I had to get
the six

Get your swerve on boo, chill wit me
Get me, I want the cream, baby hit me

Keep it comin', baby
Keep it comin', baby
Keep it comin', baby
Keep it comin', baby, keep on

Keep it comin', baby
Keep it comin', baby
Keep it comin', baby
Keep it comin', baby, keep on

Keep it comin', baby
Keep it comin', baby
Keep it comin', baby
Keep it comin', baby, keep on

Somebody tell me the way I keep comin' up
Funk runnin' up and mad spots is blowin' up
It gets hot when I manifest melodies
Beatin' niggas all in their heads, so what you tellin' me?

Get your drink on, throw you mink on
Let your head nod, stick it out, that's what I'm talkin'
'bout
I got ya deep deep down inside my mixture
Swervin' curbs, servin' as I fixed ya

Formulated and combined, the people congregated
You frontin' for nothin', your crew is overrated
And I'ma take it on down to the AM
Keep the drama flowin' 'til the party cave in

Uhh, I get you open, baby, come and get a fix
Yo, that's word to mother I be droppin' mad shit
Let's organize, bounce together for real son
Trick a little though, sip a little Moe, peace one

Keep it comin' baby, keep it goin' baby
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Keep it comin' baby, keep on

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