

Lost Boyz "We Got That Hot S"

Visit "We Got That Hot S" on MotoLyrics.com

[Mr. Cheeks]

Let's see these niggas gummin

Since '86 we had the streets hummin

I bet these niggas never seen it coming

Every days a crisis

Seems like paying dues, is paying prices

It's time to show these niggas whose the nicest with

these rap devices

We keeps nothin but the chicks up in the cypher

For ya suckers catchin this is the cypa

Rumor sneakin, rise and shine

Plus niggas count cheddar

We see y'all niggas bouncin kid, but yet we bounce better

On the stool, we drink again, let's rollin up the bat

Freestyle a tracks, hit the party up and back

Money comes in stacks, I guess we movin on up now

So what's up now?

Ghetto superstars, rhymes of the foreign year

Should we be spittin and be hittin niggas par and there

Basically my spills is vicious

I push a '99 Savan, while you stand around and look

suspicious

Chorus 2X:

We got that hot shit

Straight from/of the block shit

And when we rock kid

We blow your spot kid

[LG]

Yo I was born to be a trouble maker

That's what they said, I be in jail for gettin all this paper

Or probaly dead niggas a hate ya, even chips will

snake ya

A little bread will make a motherf**ka turn you in

Right to the feds

Try me and watch, get knocked, I'm lyin to cops

Advance, born to bridick kept supplyin the spots

All my niggas in the streets know

I'm not the one, I pack a gun and let the heat blow

It's deep though
I want my whole team to see dough
And even though we got to live with steel we heat po
We gotta get it, I do this for fun
I do this for my ones, I do this with guns
So be neutral and run
And in the process if I get knocked, f**k my pops
Give my mom and seed all I got
My loyalty is all I got from my family
To hold it down and represent, it's just the man in me
You feel me?

Chorus 3X

Visit Lost Boyz page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.