## Missy Elliott "Hot Boys Ft. Nas, Q-Tip, Eve & Lil' Mo"

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(Missy)

This is for my ghetto mother fuckers(uh)

(Nas)

Uh, forty side felony

Felony, misdemeanor

The charge is murder

Escobar CB on bikes

I'm switchin gears,

Headlights shine so bright

Bitches freeze like deers,

Them fiends want that deep boy

Feds send in a decoy, pack that heat boy

Push ya where ya rest in peace boy

Get your momma's house shot up

Bodies all chopped up,

When them bodies pop up

I ain't gettin locked up

My Bentley cruise the block with the sun rooftop,

Hoodrats jumpin on my jock cause I blew up the spot

Crushin your Benz, crushin your Navigator system

My QB thieves, make ya'll niggas tuck your shit in

Its Nas in your area, Queens bout ta tear it up

Brave heart ya'll scared of us

Real niggas they be us

(Missy)

What's your name, cause I'm impressed (oh)

Can you treat me good(oh), I won't settle for less

You a hot boy, a rock boy

A fun toy, tote a glock boy(ooh)

Where you live, is it by yourself?(uh)

Can I move wit' you, do you need some help?

I cook boy, I'll give you more(mm)

Imma fly girl, and I like those

(Missy & Lil' Mo)

Hot boyz

Baby you got what I want (what I want)

See cuz y'all be drivin' Lexus jeeps(yeah)

And the Benz jeeps(yeah), and the Lincoln jeeps(yeah)

da da do) Nothin' cheapa, got them Platinum Visa's

Hot boyz (hot boyz)
Baby you got what I want (what I want)
See cuz y'all be drivin' Jaguars
And the Bentley's, and the Rolls Royce
Playin' hardballs wit' them Platinum Visa's

## (Missy)

Is that your car, the SK-8
Are you riding alone, can I be your date?
Come get me, get me, don't dis me, don't trick me
Got some friends, can they come too?
Can you hook them up wit' some boyz like you
A hot boy, a rock boy, on top boy
And I like those

[Missy & Lil' Mo] Hot boyz Baby you got what I want See cuz y'all be drivin' Lexus jeeps And the Benz jeeps, and the Lincoln jeeps nothin' cheapa, wit' them Platinum Visa's

Hot boyz
Baby you got what I want
See cuz y'all be drivin' Jaguars
And the Bentley's, and the Rolls Royce
Playin' hardball wit' them Platinum Visa's

## (Eve)

Yo, only take them thugged out, slightly bugged out Fuck with his tongue out Know the job aint gettin' done, till the bodys gettin drug out Hot boy, keep me right Play your part and i'll keep it tight Where else you gonna be in the middle of the night But up in the sheets with me aight Gangsta true to ya gang, street masta You the one I need when there's beef, street blasta Aint afraid to stop a cat, plus pop a cat Soldier cash money, rule your world, who's toppin that? S-4-3-0 keep me on my toes, get a tingle in my spine what spot only he knows, he's a hot boy Missy singin out and im gonna spit it Ruff ryders, scream it loud, daddy is you wit it? If your team cant handle my bitches, then we gonna ride Brickhouse stallions, keep thugs open wide, huh

"Illadelph's" best E-V-E stay committed, Mess with many, but if he aint the reala I ain't wit it wit it

(Q-tip)

Yo, mammie what the deal?
Aint no heat fuckin hotta than the heat a nigga hold
I think you really should be told that I deal with long
shafts
That keep a long blast (blast)

Now look at a nigga(yeah) peel all fast (come on)
Word you got your girlfriend?
Word, she can get it too
Fuck it tho i'm honest yo
Im sayin tho, lets play it through
Gettin cinematic with it,
Niggas if you got, hit it
Fuck the dumbness
Hit it till its numbness

[Missy & Lil' Mo]
Hot boy (hot boy)
Baby you got what I want (all I want)
Won't you really come and satisfy me (come and satisfy me)
I be lovin' you like endlessly
(Everyday all day)

Hot boy (mmm baby)
Baby you got what I want (all I want)
Won't you really come and satisfy me (come and satisfy me)
I be lovin' you like endlessly
(Oh, yes I will)

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