

## Missy Elliott "I'm Really Hot"

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Ho! Ho  
Ho! Ho, go, go!  
Ho! Ho  
Ho! Ho, go, go!

I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm really really  
Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot

Let me holla at the DJ  
Come on DJ, put that record on the replay  
Don't you see how them bitches move they booty  
Every time you play this record smell they coochie,  
follow them

Screamin' like a groupie  
Misdemeanor move my nookie like a hoochie  
Fuck them haters, haters fuck whatever you say  
Because you know I'm too cool for you, anyway

I'm just a bad bitch, M I S miss  
I'm gone keep talking shit till you get this  
I'm gone bust up in the club with no guest list  
The other artists I'll keep em' all restless

I don't French kiss, unless it's 50 Cent  
Vivica we can share him like the President  
Tabloids, I don't care it's irrelevant  
I'm heaven sent, now watch how I do this shit

Ho! Ho  
(I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm)  
Ho! Ho, go go!  
Ho! Ho  
(Hot, hot, hot, hot)  
Ho! Ho, go go!

I'm really, really hot  
Every time my records drop  
Radio says I won't stop  
'Cause I'm killin' 'em

You don't know what you talking 'bout

People thank I was Suge when I come out  
My album hit hard when I roll out  
Y'all records make a bitch wanna throw 'em out, and  
that's no doubt

See I rock bells, fly as hell and cool as it verdells  
Baby can't you tell, I lick my lips like I'm LL  
And I'm doin' it and doin' it and doin' it well  
Straight to the hotel

I'm sober bitch, so boy you gets tail  
Kiss, kiss and still you gets nowhere  
Just two blue balls down in your underwear, I play unfair  
I'm a hot gal, fly cars and stars in strip bars

It ain't hot if I'm not there  
I'm a true playa, you can find me up in any record store  
Hurry up and get yours

Ho! Ho  
(I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm)  
Ho! Ho, go go!  
Ho! Ho  
(Hot, hot, hot, hot)  
Ho! Ho, go go!

I'm really, really hot  
Every time my records drop  
Radio says I won't stop  
'Cause I'm killin' 'em

Look, let me move to the left  
Go head, let me feel myself  
Touch my chest my sweat  
Show the DJ how I shake my breast

Jingle, jingle, jangle, watch how my gludeous dangle  
I do a one-two step, stop! No, I ain't done yet  
Everybody in the club go to work  
Tight jeans, crop shirts, short skirts

I'm gon' rock to the beat till it hurt  
I'm gon' drop it on the street, yeah you heard  
Haters I flip the bird, got guns, so what I ain't scared  
I came to boogy and swerve, hang-line folk that's my  
word

Ho! Ho  
(I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm)  
Ho! Ho, go go!  
Ho! Ho

(Hot, hot, hot, hot)  
Ho! Ho, go go!

I'm really, really hot  
Every time my records drop  
Radio says I won't stop  
'Cause I'm killin' 'em

Release yourself  
Release yourself

I'm really hot

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