

## **Trey Songz "Absolute Heat"**

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This is absolutely insane  
mixing Absolute and Mary Jane  
(Its absolute heat, absolute heat baby)  
This is absolutely insane (absolute heat baby)  
mixing Absolute and Mary Jane  
(absolute heat)

Aye ok the Fireman title has already been taken  
but Mr. Burn This Muhfucka Down still baking  
he will not wait and he's not complacent  
he will not hate but will stop the hatin  
Steady paper chasing, still paper making  
hot like a wood stove, hot like bacon  
still keep it hood though, do not like faking  
5 under the hood though, cops might chase him  
but they get left like the rest of the losers  
run away love cause the track got abuser  
finna cut the braids catch waves like Luda  
women get way more, way more, looser  
When you sing songs like Songz I gettem gone  
They be on that cum track come back run back  
Run that once like let's get it on &  
girl my sex be the bomb what you want  
I'm in love with the flow, Married to the beat  
I be digging in deep then I sleep in her throat  
creeped on her before hunn'ed beats on the low  
Uh maybe you'll get that later but it was major  
Run the blackberry like a 0-8 pager  
niggas need a hit you can hit me on the hip real shit  
you the piff I'm bay area purple  
call me Stephon ya'll dudes is Urkel

spicy with the words like Chicken with the jerk do  
he probably sold birds erry nigga that spit a verse do  
I'm so versatile the versatility really be  
having the bitches AND the niggas feelin me  
This is the beginning see now to infinity  
I'm a get fly from now to the end of me  
producers want they tracks to die they just send them  
to me  
Monday to Monday nigga gone fill in the week  
highways and one ways niggas I am killing the streets

I raise the sun ray they say here come Trey  
consider it a done day pop a beat in the head dead,  
yeah, it's gun play  
say what you won't say  
Play if wan' play we can get the gaming  
and once you get your frame split we can get the  
naming huh  
times is changing cause niggas be complaining  
more than most of the dames is  
what happen to the days when a mayne was what a  
mayne is  
sometimes I wish I was rich without the famous  
Sick of niggas same shit  
different stool same shit  
Different dude same bitch  
leaving dudes nameless  
different movie same flick  
some niggas is gangstas  
and some of them get to holding you down like an  
anchor  
some of them can rhyme but most of them ain't this  
so I skip skip sk-skip all through they shit  
I thr-throw they disc out the window  
then I spit  
suck my dick  
it's Songz

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