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Relikis "Mild Hot Fire"

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Mild, Hot, Fire

Verse 1

Mild- Hey ladies lÂ'ma tone it down Fellas IÂ'ma drop it ounce for ounce Stop stepping out of bounds If you wanna move your body bounce bounce Format simple and sweet Locking down the flow, DJ rocks the beat Ya canÂ't be that, you just canÂ't beat the beat Yes you felling it so move your feet Matter of fact move your hips, shoulder blades Slide then. Freez do a twist A finale with a collar pop popping this Wait for it now, hit it prop ya fist This is just a verse that A's mild If I step 2 feet I hit the 8 mile ItÂ's only been awhile now popular Thank God for my shoes and popular Request me any style fire, hot or mild And IÂ'ma ask you to dance even if your tired A fibber on a false chance call em a liar Make yourself revamped I call em a flier You might have a different interpretation Of my word but donÂ't be hating Take a little time out for yourself And whatÂ's good real good, is good for your health

Chorus

Tell me how you like it mild style That luscious flow that tops that pile Or do you like it wild style And if so then fireÂ's your style Or do you like it hot hot Tell me is it the hot spot Break for a little dip drop drop If you know me you know I canÂ't stop

Verse 2

Hot- Truth be told I feel a little bold Like I could hit 10 strikes so lets go bowl Feeling kind of blessed best timeÂ's tonight

Relax with me and the crew the timingÂ's right Scope wherever you at make it the place to be Hot rockinÂ' spotÂ's right here with Freez Keep sipping on your drink for another refill Fill em up fill em up I got the deal My cup runneth over I done filled it up My is the gold, silver and black purplish cup Hey red wine nah I be sipping the kool aid Take a little pause to be laying in cool shade But he say she say IÂ'm true That was a past thru the glass when I sipped on brew Who? Me, until I changed the scenery This is real life man, gotta rise within me Quit bugging the cards are dealt I hit a 2 and a 3 the gameÂ's tough no doubt If life was 21 yeah lÂ'd have some fun Give me an order of love to go along with the sun Hey I canÂ't help it to shuck it and jive If I was reaching 21 IÂ'd have only been at 5 But wait I canÂ't stall to be pulled down now People ask me, how you do that now

Chorus

Tell me how you like it mild style That luscious flow that tops that pile Or do you like it wild style And if so then fireÂ's your style Or do you like it hot hot Tell me is it the hot spot Break for a little dip drop drop If you know me you know I canÂ't stop

Verse 3

Fire-Stop drop and roll Slow the coals that fold Over your body like pilates Good stuff enoughÂ's enough Keep the flow around and up in your brain WhatÂ's he talking bout? WhatÂ's he talking bout man What will I do? What will I do next Rhyme after rhyme just look at the text I stay up say whoÂ's got next Blank blank in my mind cause I bounced all my checks So I call up mister richie mister richie the rich Could you spare at least a dollar for a call out the ditch Please, No reply wait wait thereÂ's a word But the only word thatÂ's heard is no and absurd Who am I now fall back on my face FireÂ's getting a little hot calling me a disgrace I look back bump in the road A bump in my life I canÂ't even be sold but

I got a homie plus I got told That with LJ and me IÂ'm looking back no more Yes itÂ's about that time again Fresh to the day another rhyme again SouljaÂ's attack stack is back to attack the mic Run in and tell your friends, ride in a car or a bike

Chorus Tell me how you like it mild style That luscious flow that tops that pile Or do you like it wild style And if so then fireÂ's your style Or do you like it hot hot Tell me is it the hot spot Break for a little dip drop drop If you know me you know I canÂ't stop

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