## Murmurs "Red Hot Riplets"

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"Red Hot Riplets" (feat. Nelly, Ali, Kyjuan)

[Verse 1: Nelly] Uh, uh, uh, uh I'm automatical, infatical, radical even I wanna clearr all the misconceptions and shit ya believe in I'm leavin' nothin' to the imagination I won't stop on my Emanicipation Proclamation Through the radio stations Facin' me, aint that hard but it aint that easy Like I don't know when to play hard and when to play easy

Believe me, George and Weezy couldn't move up this fast

I'm lappin' errybody can't tell if I'm first or last It won't hurt ya ass, but it might hurt yo ass To come trippin', find derrty got the perfect stash The perfect gat, left in ya ass thought I would run Laughin' at them niggaz who thought derrty was done I'm a, son a g, I'm not a son of bitch I'm makin' sure that my son and my sons gon be rich Daughters and my daughters in no particular order I leave em layin up out the water wit straps to protect they ball up

'cause I call it

[Hook: Ali & (Nelly) - x2] I need some Kool-Aid (Whaa?) Wit my red hot riplets (Tell em what ya-tell em what mean man) You all that and a bag of chips And I just wanna know if me and you can dip That's all

[Verse 2: Kyjuan]

Baby girl you sweeter than Kool-Aid, the red flavor "Ooh that's my favorite", yeah I know my game is major She gave me her card, she said I can page her I was gon wait a couple of days but I did her a favor

Call her now, invite myself awake the neighbors
Beatin' loud, swoopin' like a caped crusader
Without the cape, without the tights
Her baby daddy was the type to have a truck like mine
No beach rims, no door pipes
Of course that, I love her apple bottom short set
She got upset, I said she couldn't fire up a cigarette
Small brat, aint used to cats wit short stacks
If you ask me for summin, drop her off where the porch
at

I'm on a mission, turn the keys in the ignition Beat steady, beatin' Tweeter steady whistlin' She's seen my glisten, started to trip Murph, she's all that and a bag of chips

[Hook: Ali & (Nelly) - x2]
I need some Kool-Aid (Whaa?)
Wit my red hot riplets
(Tell em what ya-tell em what mean man)
You all that and a bag of chips
And I just wanna know if me and you can dip
That's all

## [Verse 3: Murphy Lee]

Look, I want some mushu whether I'm in Cali or Cancun No goin' out, I like to stay in my damn room (Damn!) She got a donkey-o, this must be a damn zoo (Ooh!) Look at the monkey yo, she must be a baboon! Please don't feed me mama I'm like an animal Especially after 12, can you handle my stamina? You won't believe the things I say when you walk by My game cool but when it's on but it's hot when I talk high

Now ought I, take you home but am I wrong I'm a kid ma, you know I don't wanna be Home Alone Plus I felt summin therre when we was dancin' on that song

I like togetherness, can we all get along?
Can we all, get in my car and talk about it in the morn'
And make decisions when wake up and yawn
Come on, you can tell me if you like it or not
'cause I'ma have my Kool-Aid and my riplets red hot

[Hook: Ali & (Nelly) - x2]
I need some Kool-Aid (Whaa?)
Wit my red hot riplets
(Tell em what ya-tell em what mean man)
You all that and a bag of chips
And I just wanna know if me and you can dip
That's all

[Verse 4: Ali]

Yo, yo, them muthafuckas just too damn hot Nigga like the pie in the window

Cross the gun line and even get shot to find the indo Eatin' red hot, riplets promotin' passin' out snippets Seen you walkin' wit the triplets, I'm clubbin lookin' terrific

I need some Kool-Aid, shiit I got to get it wit it Put my spoon up in ya pitcher see if it fit up in it (And) smoke for a second (And) told her I'll wreck it Told her groupie connection, got in the room and told her get naked

Told the Lunatics, told her how I reflect it Lemme show you from the Show-Me, no talk fo sho respect it

And ya red hot, butt and now ya say ya hearin' not It's the rap Fred Flintstone, I makin' the Bed Rock I give it to ya never failin ya, handlin' business I'm tellin' ya

You ever need me again I'ma be through in on my celluar

And I'ma store y'all never on the red hot riplets and Kool-Aid

(Kool-Aid!)..l need my money nigga..

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