

## **Nb Ridaz**

# **"You Got Me Hot"**

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This song right here is dedicated to that pretty lil'  
mama right there  
(Wusup girl?)  
Tell me mama- how you feel if I touch you right here?  
Like this

You got me hot  
My body's all fried up  
I gotta feel your touch  
I can't get enough of you  
(Don't be shy mama don't be shy)  
You got me hot  
My body's all fried up  
(Tell me mama how you feel)  
I gotta feel your touch  
(You ready?)  
I can't get enough of you

Now she was rockin hot jeans  
Low-cut baby tee  
Hotter than the Fourth of July in A Z  
I mean I'm trippin  
I couldn't even think  
Booty so thick she can hold two drinks  
I must be dreamin cuz I couldn't believe her  
And then I'm feelin sick like Saturday night fever  
I trun around and asked Zig Zag "What I gotta do to  
get a dime like that?"  
Two seconds flat she's lookin at me  
Two seconds passed and she walks toward me  
I drop dollars cuz my game don't stop  
And all she said was "Damn boy you got me hot"

(Chorus)  
You got me hot  
My body's all fried up  
I gotta feel your touch  
I can't get enough of you  
You got me hot  
My body's all fried up  
I gotta feel your touch  
I can't get enough of you

I've been eyeing you baby girl since I got here (Hello)  
Physical attraction, makin eye contact  
Already knowin that I wanna know that  
I'm at the bar at the same time ordering the same drink  
I love the way your jeans fit your hips mami  
Shared some conversation a bit  
She told me that she had a man  
That he treats her bad and if I was down with a one-  
night stand  
Then she took my hand, whispered in my ear that she  
wasn't wearin no underwear  
Then I'm like "Hey ya'll homies, I'll be back. I'm about to  
hit it with no strings attached."

(Chorus)

Rock up in the spot like a ghetto superstar  
I seen this honey standing up at the bar (Wusup girl?)  
Walked up to her and I said "Wusup shorty, is your  
name Christina cuz you lookin kinda dirty, flirty."  
Says boy you're makin me hot  
Bouncin', shakin gimme all that you got  
Love the way you make it clap  
Make your neck snap back  
Love the way you grindin  
Oooh girl that booty phat  
Body's on fire  
Can I touch  
I got the kindag game to give you more than enough  
While the night is still jumpin  
While the DJ is still spinning  
Too many hotties make me wanna get up in 'em

(Chorus)

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