

Fresco Kane**"Hot"**

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Yea, yaâll know what this is

Ride ride ridin round in my city
Purple, blowing it loud
Rolling, minding my business
Red cup of that brown
Diamonds shining like lights
You could turn em up, theyâre so bright
And I got my paper right
Damn right Iâm living that life

Iâm hot hot hot hot hot hot (letâs goâ...)
Thatâs right Iâm hot hot hot hot hot hot hot (letâs
goâ...)

Iâm hot
Yea yea yea, Iâm feeling good
Yea, Iâm feeling great
Used to eat on noodles, now Iâm eating steaks
Plus this loud Iâm blowing got me out of space
If and if and blow my mind I might catch a case
Yea sir, yea sir
These streets tell me Iâm next up
These hoes be on me, my swag great
Iâm so baked, Iâm racked up
They ice down, bossed up
Type of fame â keep a fresh cut
New Jâs on, my fiend strong
You ainât talkin bucks â they donât add up

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goÂ...)

IÂ'm hyped up, 10 street
KingÂ's highway, STATE street
Brown L, Pimp J
Centreville, we ride deep
Rappin hard for my city
Refer me, calling me Diddy
The first out, I show out
My name stand, go fuck em up
Better get control of that there
Way I kill it ainÂ't fair
Every devil, something
No, I donÂ't believe in death
Yea IÂ'm tatted up in my snap back
Heard the beat and I rap that
All I do is get money boy
They swerve em out here trappin

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goÂ...)

IÂ'm ridin
(LetÂ's go letÂ's go)
Yelling
(LetÂ's go letÂ's go)
Everybody yellin
(LetÂ's go letÂ's go)

Ridin round with my bitch
She rolling up while IÂ'm drinkin
Got haters looking all pissy
Cuz I done came up from that Lincoln
All I do is shoot movies
If it ainÂ't Louie itÂ's Gucci
If IÂ'm true with these newbies
Been tryina tell em IÂ'd do this
Counting money all the time cuz I stay on my grind
Say what you wanna say about me just donÂ't cross
that line
IÂ'm headed straight up to the top and thatÂ's the

bottom line
Red cup in my hand with my secret cline
Fresco

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