## Latyrx "Burning Hot In Cali On A Saturday Night"

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(feat. The Gift Of Gab)

[Lateef:]

I just

jump outta bed and make my way to the sprinkler let the water wash over my soul from thinker to toe take a leak and then I lean over the sink brushing the teeth

and now I'm in full swing of the morning ritual mumbling the whole rhyme and re-rehearsing my lines hummin' tunes on solo so the voice is prime and ready steady as a photo through the course of time then I pick out a fit of the proper design I'm dipped fresh like pine yall that's just in case I get any vaginal action in the place

gotta be sure that the homies get a taste of the flavor I double check and make sure the family got the date the where, when, and how, everthing checked out super-tight within the SoleSides circle of power but now, where the fuck is X? he's supposed ta had been here an hour ago shit, no trip, I kick a dope freestyle though take a moment out and give praise and thanks

and I'm thinking 'bout how the Quannum gone have the shit crankin' in a minute no gimmicks, just hyped from the start to

in a minute no gimmicks, just hyped from the start to finish

wonderous night, beats thunderous, us lightin' up.

[1st Chorus: Lateef and The Gift Of Gab]
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah hella times

[The Gift Of Gab:]

I went to sleep last night watching showtime at the Apollo

like a youngun on the night before Xmas watching the stockings

go 'round in a dingling and dance over their heads although it wasn't Xmas stockings it was microphones instead above my headrest.

Woke up ate my breakfast, checked off my checklist, called Jeff

just to quest if the guest list was just as requested, yes it was ex-cellent, definately we'll bless this, venue tonight allright, I gotta get hyped, midnight is when we go on...

go through my lines a couple of times just to make sure they're sounding tight.
Had some clothes to wash, I threw 'um in the washing cycle

blew my nose and flossed and brushed.

Jumped in the shower, jumped out to get dressed I'm on some NFL sike shit, they'll bear witness.

I'm leaving sound check a mess at six, I give a call to X, "man let's get to rounding up the caravan."

It's a gonna be another one of those nights, the horn is blowin Lyrics Born and Lateef are already in the car with Chief

and we about to strike tonight, shine like litebrights, quite the hype type, Quannum is that abominable shit you like

your listening pleasure

I hope they treasure

the endeavor

like something they never

saw or will ever

see together

that was so clever and write me letters

sayin' their head hurts

from the pressure

on their mental, although they felt as though they left a better person!

[2nd Chorus: Lateef, The Gift Of Gab and Lyrics Born:] more and more yeahs and stuff like that

## [Lyrics Born:]

Oh if you only knew how it feels doin' shows on the road or at home with your crew,

In the brown Jetta,

Due for the sound check soon,

Townsend had fell through, DNA Lounge?

Oooh god, I feel sorry for that poor retard,

Whose gonna coordinate reordering the parts,

When the SoleSides guys bogart the stage,

They got no regard,

The place is torn apart!

That's the mindset going over the bridge,

Average speed we did was about seven-fifth,

We was led by a Saturday night western wind flowing

through the cockpit,
We're ready for soundcheck--or the gig,
Whichever begins first it doesn't matter,
Dinner is dessert, and hors d'oveures, and it serves
amateurs,

And at first Xcel sets up the SL 12 huns, And we've huddled and exchanged three rounds freestyle each,

X cues the records and a couple heavy mettlers set up, Three bottles of effervescent beverages, And the end is eminent and Quannum's in the house, We 'bout to give you muthafuckas hemorrhages.

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