

Bert Russel, Wes Farrell

"Who Make it Hotter"

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[Cha Cha]

Uh-huh ooh

Uh-huh ooh, ooh

Uh-huh ooh

Uh-huh ooh, ooh

You tell me who make it hotter than this

You tell me who get you high like this

You tell me if you're not convinced

You tell me a chick as live as this

You tell me who make it hotter than this

You tell me who get you high like this

You tell me if you're not convinced

You tell me a chick as live as this

[Cha Cha]

So many wonder why they roll with this

Spend dough with this

And even more why I'm the chosen chick

Some say its either the way the Rover whip

Or woman's showmanship

Or leather fit that can grow 'em in whips

See despite I'm calling it right

She ain't the ballerness type

Me and his ex ain't at all alike

I'm the type that can perform a dribble like a height

V-V-S precise

Cop the ice no regards to the price

So entice, give it all to the wife

Small won't suffice

Now they all want advice

Once or twice, must be nice

Carats all big as life

Why these broads wanna fight?

Cause my name's Cha Cha

Get it right, get it right

So respect game

And nigga accept change

Give it all up it's the best thing

Couple five hundred when the check came

Got the Land Rover in my ex's name

Now that's game 'ccept Bling can explain

No wedding ring get things he better bang
Better change, that old saying ain't the same
What a shame cause I game from the game I claim
Gonna refrain my gang grenade
My French flame try too plain
Give me half of what he make on the grain
Double the Franks
Like thanks just get it in US's change

[Cha Cha] (Yero)

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You tell me a chick as live as this
You tell me who make it hotter than this
You tell me who get you high like this
(Tell me who make it hotter than me)
You tell me if you're not convinced
You tell me a chick as live as this
(Tell me who take control like me)
You tell me who make it hotter than this
You tell me who get you high like this
(Waiting on somebody to see)
You tell me if you're not convinced
You tell me a chick as live as this
(Then let go of me and set me free)

[Cha Cha]

I make a nigga wanna lie for this
Steal and die for this
Go upstate pushing the pie for this
You might see me in the Prada fit, rocks the size of
fists
Intuitions say eighty-five for this
Eighteen with an eye for this, baby an optimist
But she be claiming that she toppin' this
I'm not convinced
Pop a lot of fists just cause we opposites
And I'm cop but they trying to hear from real shh
Straight misery what a broad bring y'all, to the industry
Don't try to fight it if it was meant to be
Taking over twenty first century
Ain't none of y'all really making hits to me
So witness me speed off in the fastest choice
Soon as you broads try to take off
Blow your face off, face-off
Miss Lyrical Cash Detroit, uh-uh

Assuming that you want that
Nine code and more with the toe tack
You see the baby got a squad taking Prozac
Open you niggas wide up when the chrome clap
Know that I'm what a nigga kill for
Steal for, gotta man and they still want
For real though, better tell them they don't feel low
There's a new broad in the dough and I feel for them

[Cha Cha] (Yero)

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You tell me if you're not convinced
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(Then let go of me and set me free)

[Cha Cha]

Only you and you
Determine what you can do
But if it's you to choose to make a nigga lose his cool
Would you do it? Would you do it? Would you do it?
Only you and you
Determine what you can do
But if it's you to choose to make a nigga lose his cool
Would you do it? Would you do it? Would you do it?

[Cha Cha] (Yero)

You tell me who make it hotter than this
You tell me who get you high like this
(Tell me who make it hotter than me)
You tell me if you're not convinced
You tell me a chick as live as this
(Tell me who take control like me)
You tell me who make it hotter than this
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(Waiting on somebody to see)

You tell me if you're not convinced
You tell me a chick as live as this
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