## **Hottest of the Hot (Clinton Sparks Remix)**

## <u>**B.G.</u></u></u>**

Uh huh, look, this for my dog, Gigitty-Gangsta Ya heard me, original hot boy, a sterling, mosquito, duran Rest in peaceNow if ya know me then you know I'm 'bout that shoot 'em up and Bang bang, got ya white tee full of red stains From the blood, that's leakin' from your forehead When I'm at war, raw is the only way I play it You think you was on NBA jam, you hear that choppa Go blakka-ga-blakka, boom-shakka-laka-laka It get know, hotter than Geezy, I swear to that Trust me, I bust ya up wherever I catch ya at It could be night, it could be daylight I'ma show ya what the, AK like Them bullets burn, they don't come straight They flip, they twist, they turn Now is ya ready for it Then I'ma bring it to ya, if you insist playa I'ma discharge all fifty out the clip playa That's how I roll dog, better get ready That's how I roll dog, ya betterMan, I'm the hottest of the hot, I be burnin' up And I'm ready to set it off, so turn it up Let's get crunk dog, let's get buck dog Where ya sets at, put 'em up dog I'm the hottest of the hot, I be burnin' up And I'm ready to set it off, so turn it up Let's get crunk dog, let's get buck dog Where ya sets at, put 'em up dog If ya down wit me, come on and let's get loose Anything goes, hair down, do whatcha do I ain't seen a girl shake like a hot girl shake From Detroit, Texas, to Orleans, to M. I. A. Alabama, Cash-Ville or Atlanta, G.A. They damn the do, I mean they do the damn thang Down south raw, can't forget rough and rugged We be clubbin', thuggin', hustlin', and head bustin'Teeth platinum or gold, everyday dress code T-shirt, Reeboks, bandanas, and girbauds It'll be uncivilized, don't stick to the G-code Under twenty, ya ride natural, I'm on twenty-fours 2003 black hummer, H2O 450's, DVD, Xbox TV's Mouths drop, I come through, heads turn, eyes buck Like whoa, who that is, he burnin' upAnd, I'm the hottest of the hot, I be burnin' up And I'm ready to set it off, so turn it up

Let's get crunk dog, let's get buck dog Where ya sets at, put 'em up dog I'm the hottest of the hot, I be burnin' up And I'm ready to set it off, so turn it up Let's get crunk dog, let's get buck dog Where ya sets at, put 'em up dogAshanti, hot, too too hot Beyonce', hot, too too hot Alicia Keys, hot, ooh that girl hot Foxy, Cameron E., man them girl's hot Man that girl from the sunshine state, she hot I wanna see Trina just drop it like it's hot Charlie Baltimore, hot, that girl so hot And hottie yellow thing with Roc-A-Fella, ooh she hotGive props when it's due, man Abrea, she hot God bless the dead, Aaliyah, and left-eye hot Kelly that sweet, Petite thing, she so hot Chilli and T-Boz, man them girls hot That girl vita, thugged out, straight off the block I like 'em like that, man that girl she hot That girl on 106th and park, ooh she hot Cita girl, it's yo world, you're just too hotAnd I'm the hottest of the hot, I be burnin' up And I'm ready to set it off, so turn it up Let's get crunk dog, let's get buck dog Where ya sets at, put 'em up dog And I'm the hottest of the hot, I be burnin' up And I'm ready to set it off, so turn it up Let's get crunk dog, let's get buck dog Where ya sets at, put 'em up dogMan I'm a hot boy, original, original Man I'm a hot boy, original hot boy Is you a hot boy, 'cause I'm a hot boy? Kizzle's a hot boy, is you a hot boy? Gar a hot boy, is you a hot boy? Snipe a hot boy, is you a hot boy? Kid a hot boy, is you a hot boy? Red a hot boy, is you a hot boy? Chopper city hot boys, we some hot boys Wide open hot boys, we some hot boys Is you a hot boy, I wanna hot girl 'Cause I'ma hot boy, I need a hot girl Is you a hot girl, 'cause I'm a hot boy? Hot hot boy, number 1 hot boy Gizzle, ha, ha, ha hot boy Uh, hot boy, it's the return of the hot boyIt's the return of the original hot boy Hot boy, hot boy HOTBOY, uh Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/