

DJ Clue, So Hot

(feat. Foxy Brown)

[Foxy Brown (DJ Clue)]
(And !!) Oooh, Nana (New shit! Foxy Brown!)
FO wit the X (So Hot!)
Whoa, Brooklyn
Alright (Oh!) okay, alright, c'mon
Mmm (Fresh out!)
I said it's gon' butter
(My nigga pretty boy!)
Bitch is lethal (Anton!) uhh

Whoa, ohh shit, Na Na come through (Clue! [echoes])
Burn big spliff, y'all hoes pop shit
I keep my gun cocked (Ha ha!)
And my bitch spit
Yes, who the ras wan' test me
Original, don gargon that bitch
I'm the reason bitches ride dick (dun know)
I'm the reason why they like cock stiff
Fox is the only reason
Why them bitch wan' run gwan' buy fake tits like
Who the fuck is y'all aimin for?
If it's Fox, fuck you ain't name me for?
Like I told you before, I'm BK's illest
Dangerous bitch, BK's realest
Heat play wit niggaz
Clap gun, I rap don gargon
Rapper slash model
The whole round robin, so don't y'all get suspicious
I'm big gun cock Foxy, y'all Likkle Vicious
Niggaz feel this

[1] [Foxy Brown] (sung)
(Y'all can't fuck with Fox)
So Hot make niggaz say
(Y'all can't fuck)
So Hot make bitches say
(Y'all can't fuck with Fox)
So Hot make niggaz say
(Y'all can't fuck)
So Hot, So Hot
(Y'all can't fuck with Fox)
So Hot make niggaz say
(Y'all can't fuck)
So Hot make bitches say
(Y'all can't fuck with Fox)
So Hot make niggaz say
(Y'all can't fuck)
So Hot, Fox, So Hot
(Y'all can't fuck with Fox)
Whoo!

[Foxy Brown (DJ Clue)]
Who da ras (?) chat but sound like who?
And outta all niggaz I'ma please not do
Niggaz talk slick then plead to the crew
Got some grimy lil niggaz that'll eat y'all food (Haha!)
Nigga, don't talk to me 'bout Fox spit rude
I'm the same bad gwal, same cocky attitude (Word!)
Ain't nothin changed
Stunt gal, sick bod'
Mash up on mah blood clot Range like
And naan bitch fuckin wit Fox like

Whoa; original big gun cock bitch
And naan bitch wanna see Fox
Naan bitch, wanna see me likkle gun pop
Like, and if any bitch step on my crocks
Thats a automatic hot one through ya Datsun, seen?
Make them niggaz drop they toungues and
Before they done make 'em drop they ones
Tell 'em any nigga comin can't come for free
It's a, price you pay if you fuckin wit me
As long as ya "Chyna Doll" is indefinitely
We H-O-T-T-I-E's, yes
Not many can do it like, do it like..

[Repeat 1]

[DJ Clue over 1]
DJ Clue! Desert Storm!
The Professional Part Two!
Word up! C'mon!

[Foxy Brown (DJ Clue)]
Mmm..
I hate niggaz that love to pull rank
Can't fuck and when they nut niggaz shoot blanks (Haha!)
Whoo! I'm sorta like Jessica Rabbit
Fuck who? Bitch don't move without carats, nigga
And that's my motto - fuck me today, buy a house tomorrow
And I don't feel sorrow, mmm
Especially when I wind up my waistline, uhh
Make them niggaz L.O.I. to the bass line
Make them niggaz pepper seed when they taste mine

[Repeat 1]

[DJ Clue over 1]
DJ Clue! William M. Holla!
You know how we do things!
Word up!