

# Talib Kweli, Hot Thing

yeah special dedication

im sending this one out to you and you and you and you

i said to you and you and you,

she cold blooded, love how we melting the ice ,

you like the sunshine of my life casue all see is a

a hot thang, and you my hot thang, and you my hot thang,and you my hot thang , word

you keep my dark sky light up at night,

so bright that you blinding my sight

cause all i see is a

hot thang, and you my hot thang, and you my hot thang, and you my hot thang, word

your body's like a flick, it's got suprising twists

i write the scropt, the main characters your thighs and hips

award for less important role with your eyes and lips,

the way you move your body got em stiff like a heiroglyph

i watch you dance accross the floor to the title track,

you about to get me off the wall like you Michael Jack

ill make describing your beauty my sacred duty

i will write a song, write a book, write a play, make a movie

(Chorus)

hey, hey, hey special dedictaion

(Will.i.am)

good love you a sexy thang, and all im saying

is you got somthing i like ( X2 )

(Talib)

yo, i love ya country ass, i love ya city sass

i love how ya normal ways you catch it pretty fast,

these dudes is pretty crass, harass you in ya past

i love how you snap back and get the last laugh,

i love the way you crib smell like \_\_\_\_\_ candle incents

the white that you use on the phone when you handle business,

i love it when you freaky,

i love it when you a lady

rockin doing \_\_\_\_ in the late 80's raising babies,

i love her God bless you,

your body something special

i love to play connect the dots with yo facial freckles,

no need for fashion police because i love your style,

whatever happen Shanese baby i love your smile

i might be falen in love, should i let her know

a pimp told me if i love her i should let her go,

Hey, Hey, Hey special dedication

(Chorus) X2

I love how we melting the ice you like the sunshine of my life

cause all i see is a

hot thang, and you my hot thang, and you my hot thang, and you my hot thang, word

you keep my dark sky light up at night,

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let me take you by the hand you need to try your man to fight and dance and have your gruopie do

i promise you'll be climbing walls like spider-man

knees buckling you'll hit the floor when you try to stand,

so you drop it like its hot oh so heavy,

you and me we can leave now we can go steady,

how bout we be jetty cause im so ready

to bounce like a 64 chevy, word

Hey, Hey, Hey special dedication  
(Chorus) X3