

# A Tribe Called Quest, Hot 4 U

(Q-Tip)

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo  
Knew a girl named Shelley, six-pack belly  
When we made love she made it shake like jelly  
Put her own video star on my tele  
Lived in the Bronx on the block named Fortelly  
Had to be jetty cause this sucker hold netty  
Kept blowing me up, her jonesing was steady  
Told my man Louie that I really wasnt ready  
Louie when we did it, man, we both got sweaty

(Phife)

This girl from my past had ridiculous ass  
She attended UMASS and she passed every class  
Walked down the hall with her stuffed up sass  
Told the basketball players, she liked how they pass  
But when I use to hit it, the ball cat, she quit it  
She wouldnt ad-mit it, but shorty was addicted  
(Say Word) Word, Nigga you heard  
Like a fiend with a queen when he catches the bird

(Q-Tip)

Knowing how we living Ima talk about Mayo  
?Sagartery and mommy? Her love was a KO  
We was on the under, had to stay on the lay low  
Use to go so deep, she had to say Aiyyo  
Rock with her friend, but her friend drove both way  
Asked her about it and she used to say No way  
Just let it go yo, I used to say OK  
Just another day but fight anyway

Chorus:

(Q-Tip)

I put it down man, whatcha gonna do

(Phife)

Well hell, I put it down son, whatcha gonna do

(Together)

We put it down for the area crew  
All the shortys that smoking yall whoo  
Looking good it you sipping on your brew  
Come here ma, we make it hot for you  
Come here ma, we make it hot for you  
Come here ma, we make it hot for you

(Phife)

Met a shorty named Kenny from East Saint Louie  
Body good and plenty, the finest in Missouri  
If you had no money, you better hit the highway  
Even in her own right, she had to do it her way

(Q-Tip)

It was an ill situation when I met Dantanya  
Worked in Saint Louis in her mothers hair parlor  
Use to hit her man for cake to come see me  
Her and her man from home, they sold heemey  
We had it hemmed, locked, sold and shit  
When I thugged it yo, she said I was the ultimate  
Broke her up kid, driving the drill like Truck Turner  
All of things they did not concern her  
People that we love yo, we love for a passion  
Im the type of cat that brings forth the action  
You feeling me yo? I hope you hearing me yo  
One more thing before you start cheering me yo

Chorus:

(Q-Tip)

I put it down Phife, what we gonna do

(Phife)

Well hell, I put it down son, whatcha gonna do

(Together)

We put it down for the area crew

All the shortys that smoking yall whoo

You're Looking good it you sipping on your brew

Come here ma, we make it hot for you (repeat till end)