

Cam'ron, Hot Mess

Baby (What up ma)
It young 60 minutes
A.k.a 1 hour (It's me)
A.k.a s.k a.k. gunpowder (with the handguns)
50 bullets a.k.a one shower (one shower)
I walk in nike town (nike town)
I tell em wipe me down (wipe me down)
But the fumbled gun (gun)
Yes it's summer hun
Somebody call chuck and flav (Why)
I'm P.E. number 1 (number 1)
Did the s 1 w, proffesor Griff
Let it slide, nope
I'm at home (never) plate with the catcher's mitt
There go Cam braggin (braggin)
Nana mad (Why) cause my pants saggin
All she said is
Uhm you'se a hot mess uhm
I tell her eyeball
Baby look at my walls (plaques)
Shop on the ground
I get it out the skymall (G-fizzle)
It's young cnn, nbc, cbs, (what else)
Tnt, hbo, showtime, cbs (paparazzi)
See the brought G5
Yes sir G.P.S. (that's why I land)
One diamond, 100 carats yes sir v.b.s.
When I got dressed
Rather when I got fresh
Pants sag, gun on nana said
You'se a hot mess
You'se a hot mess (I'm a hot mess)
Uhm, you'se a hot mess (you actin like I'm the only one with 50 thousand in they socks)
Uhm, you'se a hot mess boy
You'se a hot mess
I'm the only to do that
Ya'll are my clones
Fresh whips
Fly homes (I insist nigga)
Careful where you drive home
You walked into a cyclone
Over them dry stones
Fiends slept in front of my crib for 2 days straight
Like I had the iPhone (like I work for apple)
Pies on, I will bet some pies on
2 foreign 6 train
The only thing theyll ride on (the only thing nigga)
Ask them why play with my pay
I pitch china in boston
Like daiske, that white yay
And all this carot cake is enough to irritate
But I'm so fly high
Fuck around and where a cape (fly off)
And pardon if you in the garden
Just beware of bait (bait)
They starvin, niggas eating
Nope they want to share they steak (not at all)
You'll find them out of state
Near a lake, some billy bait (on side of a road)
Gettin ate by apes, deers
Business snakes (so)
So I tuck the llama
Be enough with drama
I see a nice slut

Big butt went to touch her honour (yell bitch)
I let her touch the ghanja (smoke this)
I could be your sponsor
I got one mother right
But I can have another mama (damn)
Did I pop yes, hit it hard
I got dressed
And all the bitch said killa
You're a hot mess
When I got dressed
Rather when I got fresh
Pants sag, gun on nana said
You're a hot mess
You're a hot mess (I ain't know that was your baby mama though)
Uhm, you're a hot mess
Uhm, you're a hot mess boy (you love her, I'm just fuckin her)
You're a hot mess (that's his business)
You're a hot mess
You're a hot mess
You're a hot mess boy
You're a hot mess
You're a hot mess
Uhm you're a hot mess uhm
You're a hot mess boy
You're a hot mess uhm