

# Coolio, Too Hot

Everybody listen up cause I'm about to get my speak on  
Fools be trippin when it's time to get their freak on  
Runnin round town, puttin it down with-out  
no protection, for they erection  
When it's time for selection what's your direction?  
Before you make a choice, you betta do some inspection  
If you don't know my aim and don't know my game, then  
Let me explain now  
Iesha slept wit Mark and Mark slept wit Tina  
And Tina slept wit Javier the first time he seen her  
Javier slept wit Lupe and Lupe slept with Rob  
Cuz he was rollin on beads and had a good ass job  
Rob slept wit Lisa who slept wit Steve and  
Steve was positive, H.I.V.  
What started off as a plan ended up in the plot  
Ya betta cool ya ass off cause it's too damn hot

Chorus: J.T. Taylor

Oh-ohh it's too hot, \*too hot\*, too hot lady \*too hot\*  
Gotta run for shelter, gotta run for shade  
It's too hot, \*too hot\*, too hot homie \*too hot\*  
Gotta make some sense, from this mess that we made

You're doin everything momma told ya not to do  
Now you're tryin to walk away cause ya know it's true  
Your sister can't explain, and your brother's ashamed  
to admit you both have the same last name  
I don't have to ask you where you've been  
Cause the matches in your purse say Holiday Inn  
"A mind is a terrible thing to waste" that was the slogan  
But now it's ninety-five and it's "Don't forget the Trojan"  
Explained it to her momma, before somebody get her  
Gotta hip her to the game of those smooth talkin niggaz  
Love is the word, seldom meant but often heard  
Latex safe sex you better learn  
Or get hip to the facts before you react or  
end up in a box on your back  
Sometimes you ask for what you want and, get what you got  
Don't get caught up in the plot, it's too damn hot

\*Chorus\*

Another day in the city and, oh what a pity  
Even though we did our duty things are still lookin shitty  
Everybody in the pack stacked, tryin to make some scratch  
Walkin in the rain but they ain't got no hat  
Understand how we livin in the nineties loc  
Nuclear waste, cannibalism, and pistol smoke  
Sex lies videotape and rape  
Just a little bump n grind can seal your fate  
We need to do something drastic, shit is gettin tragic  
And if you don't believe me, then go ask Magic  
Everybody an they momma preachin abstinence, these  
kids ain't checkin for absti-shit  
So put a condom in they hand and hope it don't bust  
Another victim of the lust, in God we trust  
What started off as a plan ended up in the plot  
Water can't cool it off cause it's too damn hot

\*Chorus 2.5X\* +

line 4: listen to Coolio

line 5: the message comes from Coolio

line 6: listen to Coolio

line 7: the message comes from Coolio  
line 8: listen to Coolio  
line 9: the message comes from Coolio