

Hot Boys, Fired Up (We On Fire)

(Mannie Fresh)
Hot, Hot, Hot, Hot, Hot!

(Juvenile):

Wodie, what kinda nigga that be full of that 'dro
What kinda nigga freak shop like a eskimo

(B.G.):

Juve, What kinda nigga wanna be like me
A nigga that wanna go get that new lexus jeep, Lil' Wayne

(Lil' Wayne):

Uh oh, what kinda nigga got 10 around his neck, what
20 on his wrist, what, money by the tech, huh

(Turk):

My Nigga, what kinda nigga that'll kick in the do'
Bust your head, duck tape your hoe, and make her lay on the flo'

(Juvenile):

Wodie, what kinda nigga play the cards how they dealt
What kinda nigga got something that he could show for hisself

(B.G.):

Juve, what kinda nigga wanna be like me
The ones that tape don't sell but want a check like me

(Lil' Wayne):

Say dog, what kinda nigga be on top of the world
Million dollar status got me on top of ya girl

(Turk):

Lil daddy, what kinda nigga be bout nuthin but war
Pop out the car with AK and smoke a nigga like gar

Chorus: (HotBoy\$)

tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the

(Juvenile):

What kinda nigga know what doing bad is
What kinda nigga know what a stolen Jag is

(B.G.):

Check it, What kinda nigga that be packing that iron
A nigga like the HotBoys that just don't mind dyin

(Lil' Wayne):

Man look, what kinda nigga just dressed in all black
Fitted hats, long plats, 4 slugs out the tex

(Turk):

What kinda nigga ride 20 inch chrome turning off his phone
cause hoes don't wanna leave him alone

(Juvenile):

What kinda nigga know police is coming
What kinda nigga quarter keys be runnin

(B.G.):

Check it, what kinda nigga got two lex (rolex) on his wrist
What kinda nigga that'll freak out and beat his bitch

(Lil' Wayne):

Juve, what kinda nigga just don't give a you know
Hit the set and shot 4 one more see 'em go

(Turk):

What kinda a nigga wear Reebok tennis shoes
Takin off his shirts just to show his tattoes

Chorus: (HotBoy\$)

tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the

(Juvenile):
What kinda nigga know who killed his partner
What kinda nigga be playin it real with choppers

(B.G.):
Juve, what kinda nigga that be ready to buck
With AK assault rifles not givin a f**k
(Lil' Wayne):
What kinda nigga ride all day on twenty's
Spend cash to the last penny sippin Crystille and Henny
(Turk):

What kinda nigga got golds in his mouth (mouth)
What kinda nigga got hoes that like to pout (pout)
(Juvenile):
Turkie, what kinda nigga make a hoe slow down
What kinda nigga that be ready cause it's gone go down

(B.G.):
Juve, what kinda nigga got change in the bank
10 round his neck 5 on his panky rang
(Lil' Wayne):
Look, what kinda nigga take a broad in the Benz to eat
Later on if he don't hit she going home on feet
(Turk):

Lil Wayne, what kinda nigga got 3 or 4 hoes
What kinda nigga got his hoes in control

Chorus: (HotBoy\$)
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the

(Juvenile):
What kinda nigga got beaucoup slugs in his mouth
What kinda nigga got beaucoup drugs in his house
(B.G.):
Juve, what kinda nigga smoke jo's and weed
everyday of the week, wear T's (t-shirts) bauds (Girbauds) and Ree's
(Reeboks)

(Lil' Wayne):
Wodie, what kinda nigga just bust you in yo nose
Be ridin with his boys, what boys, Hot Boy\$
(Turk):

My Nigga, what kinda nigga that'll ride first round
Hit the spot with 50 shots leave brains on the ground

(Juvenile):
What kinda nigga be f**king with CMR (Cash Money Records)
What kinda nigga got a fight until tommorrow

(B.G.):
What kinda nigga that be flossed for nuttin
Them Cash Money Boys cause we working with something
(Lil' Wayne):

Look, what kinda nigga get nasty at night, what the blup,
Why you want fight me, I didn't know that was your wife
(Turk):

What kinda nigga know a bitch ain't shit
Take and make his third string hoe suck his dick

Chorus: (HotBoy\$)
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the

tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them niggaz is the
tha HotBoy\$, tha HotBoy\$, (We On Fire) Them Niggaz is the
Juvenile & Turk (We On Fire)
Lil' Wayne & B.G. (We On Fire)

Them niggaz is the (Hot, Hot,) We On Fire
Them niggaz is the (Hot, Hot,) We On Fire
Them niggaz is the (Hot, Hot,) We On Fire
Them niggaz is the (Hot, Hot,) We On Fire!