

# Nicole C. Mullen, My Redeemer Lives

Make It Hot  
Nicole feat. Missy and Mocha

Mocha:  
But uh anyway  
You should catch me any day  
Sipping Hennessey  
And my peeps get plenty-a  
But anyways, to see that I hold this dough  
Cats fake it  
I made it  
I told you so  
Mocha latte kid  
We no play  
Stress free, sexy at Montigo Bay  
You know It's a pity that  
Ya'll look like idiots  
Yo boo let me know when I should rip this cat

Nicole:  
I'm mad he don't call me anymore  
We don't even kiss  
Am I his fool  
What must I do  
To keep him loving me  
All this love I give  
That aint cool  
Chorus:  
I got what you want (got what you want)  
got what you need (I got what you need)  
Can I get another shot  
This time I'ma make ya hot (naw naw naw)  
(repeat)

Nicole:  
Call while I'm at the crib  
He turned off his phone  
Said to call him back  
Why silly me  
Why didn't I suspect  
He was making love  
To someone else  
Boy your killing me

[Chorus 2x]

Oh yeah [4x]

[Chorus 2x]

Missy:  
I'm sitting on the side of the curb  
With a pocket of herb  
I don't know if yall heard  
I'm high as a bird  
I can fly like Kelly  
I glide like skates  
Me with no Timbaland Is like Puff with no Mase  
Wait , hold up, wait a minute, what you say  
Back it up, give me space  
Who that, Nicole Ray  
By the way, DJ, better play all day  
Make the whole world say "Damn that sucka Ray"  
Missy talking:  
Yo yo yo  
Yeah this the kinda junk  
That be making everybody wanna bop their heads  
Haters, lovers, whatever  
Nicole Ray  
Timbaland

Mag-a-noo  
Aaliyah  
Ginuwine  
Missy  
Playa  
[Chorus to end]  
[Timbalands ad lib]