

Nicole, Make It Hot

(feat. Missy, Mocha, Timbaland)

[Mocha]

But uh anyway
You could catch me any day
Sipping Hennessey
And my peeps get plenty way
But anyways, to see that I hold this dough
Cats fake it
I made it
I told you so
Mocca late kid
We no play
Stress free, sexy and my Tico bag
Its a pity that
Yall look like idiots
Yo boo let me know when I should rip this cat

[Verse 1: Nicole Ray]

Im mad he dont call me anymore
He dont even cares
Damn right, this fool
What must I do
To keep him loving me
All this love I give
That aint cool

[1:]

I got what you want (got what you want)
I got what you need (got what you need)
Can I get another shot
This time Ima make it hot

[x2]

[Verse 2: Nicole Ray]

Call while Im at the crib
He turned off his phone
Said to call him back
Why silly me
Why didnt I suspect
He was making love
To someone else
Boy you cant leave me

[Repeat 1]

Oh yeah [x4]

[Repeat 1]

[Missy Elliott]

Im sitting on the side of the curb
With a pocket of herb
I dont know if yall heard
But Im high as a bird
I can fly like Kelly
I can slide like skates
Me with no Timbalands
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 this sucker Ray

Yo yo yo
Yeah this been kinda junk
That be making everybody wanna bop their heads
Haters, lovers, whatever
Nicole Ray
Timbaland
Mag-a-noo
Aaliyah
Ginuwine
Missy
Playa

[Repeat 1: with Timbaland repeating Nicole Ray]