

Nicole Ray, Make It Hot

But uh, anyway
You can catch me any day
Sippin' Hennessy and my peeps get plenty play
Well anyways to see that I hold this dough
Cats faked it I made it I told you so
You know girl i'll take it, you no play
Stress-free, sexy in Montego Bay
You know it's a pity that
Ya'll look like idiots
Yo Boo let me know when I should rip this cat

My man, 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 ain't cool

Chorus
I've got what you want (got what you want)
I've got what you need (I've got what you need)
Can I get another shot
This time I'm a make you hot (na na na)

I've got what you want (got waht you need)
I've got what you need
Can I get another shot (come on come on)
This time I'm a make you hot

call my man 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, you're killing me)

Chorus 2x

Oh..yeah, yeah (oh,oh,oh)
Oh..yeah, yeah
Oh..yeah, yeah
Oh..yeah, yeah

Chorus 2x

Missy
Yo, I'm sittin on the side of the curb, with a pocket of herb
I don't know if ya'll heard I'm high as a bird
I can fly like Kelly, I glide like skates
Me with no Timbaland is like Puff wit 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 you sick of me
Yo, yo, yo
Yeah this thing kinda joint
That making everybody want to bop their heads
Haters, lovers, whatever (he he)
Nicole Ray, Timbaland, Maganoo
Aaliyah, Ginuwine, Missy(heh), Playa

Chorus 2x to the end