

Pacewon, It Gets Hot

"Oh my gosh.. the music just turns me on!"

[Pacewon]

Yo... uh, uh

Give it to me now, give it to me now

[Chorus: singer]

It gets hot - when I see you

When you see me and the vibe is true

C'mon shorty let me ride with you

It gets hot - when the love is real

When my car's all shiny and the club is filled

Walkin in the door like what's the deal?

It gets hot

[Pacewon over Chorus]

Aiyyo.. ha ha

...

What the deal huh, huh?

[Pacewon]

Aiyyo I'm sexable from head to toe

Mad hot like Mexico

Cause I +Rap+ like +Kool G., every year, new me

Too deep, mixin that umm with that ooh-wee

A few peeps up in my loft, havin lunch with the boss

Sex might jump off (who knows)

It all depends on her clothes, if she's dressed provocative

The compliments I can give her, that's positive

And she'll swallow it, gobble it up

Just because I'm a prominent, dominant thug

That be rhymin in tongues, mi amor {j'tem?}

A flirtatious man who loves to make friends

Pull you in bathroom, grope you, harass you

Dazzle every woman in town, when I pass through

with my "Mad Crew" like BDP

Showin my colors like BET, what's the deal now?

[Chorus]

[Pacewon]

What's the deal, yo, yo

Your wife like me like flicks from Spike Lee

"She's Gotta Have It," my jeans and white tee

My arms around her waist, she breathin in my face

like "Pace when I'm with you, I feel so safe

And hey I'm all yours, the ring means nada

It only costed two-thousand sixteen dollars

And your verbal illustrations get me hotter

Sexy dada, let me holla" - and I'm like

Come right along, I'm a roller coaster ride

Get on, we can crush to the song

I chat with your motherfuckin cat like Dr. Doolittle

Show your dog how to hit it from the back and chew nipples

Cause friction like when you rub two nickels

Invent new shit to do wit'chu

Knock the boots down to the ground with energy and stamina

My boy locked up, won'tcha pose for the camera

[Chorus]

[Pacewon]

What's the deal yo, yo yo yo

I make women hallucinate and see things

Put my finger in the G-string
Make her smile like Christmas Day when she was 4 years old
Grab the back of her neck, kiss her earlobe
Make her sweat like she just ran a mile
Turnin green like she was Bruce Banner now
Better yet the She-Hulk, break buildings down
when we fuck, break the oochie down and leave her
Back to the block, rollin trips and fever
Brand new chicks for my chips to freeze up
Chicks like Britney, chicks like Shakira
I take the purest of 'em just like mirror mirror
And I'm, Prince Charming, the best they mobbin
Get my boys together, do some big robbin
And we ain't robbin ya goods, nigga stealin your world
All because I was feelin ya girl

[Chorus]