

# Hot Box (feat. G-Eazy & Mila J)

## Bobby Brackins

Made another hit for the radio station  
Turn it up in the hot box  
Light it up in the hot box  
Pour it up in the hot box  
Let's fuck in the hot box  
I brought my bruhs they down to ride, they down to ride  
I brought my bruhs they down to ride, they down to ride  
Yeah all my niggas down to ride, they down to ride  
I brought my bruhs they down to ride  
Took her to the east coast where Brooklyn at  
Then we chillin on the west where Oakland at!?  
Young niggas be wildin', and we smokin' that  
Anywhere that we feel bro we holdin' that  
Can't sit still bruh, yeah we rollin' that  
Ooh wee, burn it on down for real  
Poppin from the window to the wall to the ceiling  
No homicides but I'm about to make a killing  
Stay mobbing, is you with it?  
You talk heat bruh, but we live it  
Your girlfriend wanna visit  
Boppa chose up when we lit it  
Turn it up in the hot box  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, for me babe  
Light it up in the hot box  
Light up baby  
Pour it up in the hot box  
Pour it up pour it up pour it up right now  
Let's fuck in the hot box  
I brought my bruhs they down to ride, they down to ride  
I brought my bruhs they down to ride, they down to ride  
Yeah all my niggas down to ride, they down to ride  
I brought my bruhs they down to ride  
Roll up with the windows up  
I'm still sippin' whiskey from the solo cup  
She down for whatever cause she know what's up  
I'm like, "Roll another one", she said "Oh yeah, yup"  
Yeah, lookin' out for the rollers  
Pass it to the left, I'm looking over my shoulders  
Always had a chip, guess it's more so a boulder  
I'm always 2 on, you don't never see me sober  
Yeah, from the bay to the universe  
I'll race you to a million, bet I'll do it first  
Rap money stackin lots of yayper  
I feel like '06, hot box the scraper, yeah

Yeee! Turn it up in the hot box  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, for me babe  
Light it up in the hot box  
Light up baby  
Pour it up in the hot box  
Pour it up pour it up pour it up right now  
Let's fuck in the hot box  
I brought my bruhs they down to ride, they down to ride  
I brought my bruhs they down to ride, they down to ride  
Yeah all my niggas down to ride, they down to ride  
I brought my bruhs they down to ride We're gonna party and get on in this smoke  
We can go roll baby, get faded and blow  
I'll take you places never thought you would be  
Baby let's hotbox; bring the drink and the trees Turn it up in the hot box  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, for me babe  
Light it up in the hot box  
Light up baby  
Pour it up in the hot box  
Pour it up pour it up pour it up right now  
Let's fuck in the hot box  
I brought my bruhs they down to ride, they down to ride  
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Yeah all my niggas down to ride, they down to ride  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>