Hot This Year (feat. Brand Nubian & Diamond)

Kid Capri

Yo Capri, yo this is Diamond, um Check it out um, I moved the session to next Wednesday At 12 noon, plug me in at D' You'll be outta there by one o'clock, aight? Call me back and umm, give me confirmationI'm ageless, pageless, only want me for that thing Hang up the phone, wants to let it ring With my gold chain, nothing as the hanging rope Who wanna stay in court plus knowing the fact that I'm smokyBust you in the back and play the low key Trusting in the fact that where I go, nobody knows me Maybe then I'll go to where the weather is more suited to my taste And you got, uprooted in the first place I got the 'chelle fire 'cause I get deeper than Mya Stay on shorties domes like them beauty parlor dryers Want some verbal spit from the semi-auto lip Your whole body get hit, then you start dancing and shitAnd I'm the overweight aphrodisiac I only lick two and pass if your trees be black I leave the promoters screaming, "Won't you please be back?" Detonating till bell-bottom Lee's come backSo Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, you can make it hot this year So Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriBrand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, we all can make it hot this year Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid Capri Aight, now here's to y'all all and my new Bronx address I'm out wit the old shit, got a brand new mattress Don't want no girl wit no flat chest How 'bout the one wit theI tickle you laugh, but I just got the math Over on Park Ave., off the concourse on She took two and, she could do it My whole crew got anger's with them similar to travelling Salesman hitting things from women or whateverAllah Hu Akbar Lord Jamar spit in devil's face like Roberto Alomar Choke a Phillie I like Latrell Sprewell Straight from the Rochelle where the G-O-D's dwell I hope you didn't think that we fellWe drink from the well and it never runs dry So we never gon' die We multiply wit mathematics, women's call us charismatic Smoke the aromatic too much, guess it's a habitSo Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year

And Diamond D, you can make it hot this year So Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriBrand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, we all can make it hot this year Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriHere me dog, 'cause a nigga ain't the run of the mill Blow up your body at will, like a chick on the pill I make it hot to death, swing it from right to left 'Cause I talk so much shit, I can taste it on my breathI got the head knock, keep rhyme flows under padlock Like Comstock with more shoes than a foot locker And it don't stop, Diamond D and Brand Nu Bagging more chickens than that nigga Frank PurdueNo more domestication, on some overseas shit Beat a nigga ass till he says please quit While you home alone marinating on cheese sticks I'm in the back of the Burban with some Chinese chicksLooking at a map, one chick on my lap Telling me how she was born in the year of the rap But by the time we reach the house, there's no waiting in fact All you see is ankles (Yeah, what) From the front to the backSo Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, you can make it hot this year So Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriBrand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, we all can make it hot this year Brand Nu's, you can make it hot this year And Diamond D, you're rolling with the Kid CapriBig shouts to my peoples all over uptown Big shouts to my peoples all over the world Brand Nubian, big shouts to Diamond D Big shouts to digging in the cratesIt's the Kid Capri and we putting it down like that Straight hip hop, straight to your mouth, word up I'm outta here

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