

Hot Like Me

The Ranger\$

Hot like me
Hot, hot like me
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That boy jerkin over there
Hot like me
That girl's walkin over there's
Hot like me

Little like a tea kettle, look at how they whistle at me
Hot heat-seekin, navy shootin missiles at me
Fly Mr. DJ, and then they ain't even gettin at me
Race around the block, so that Benz won't make me happy
Jerkin ain't a habit, it's the way I live my life
With my shirts cut low so the boys look twice
If you wanna get with BeBe, better have your money right
I'm a real hot girl, gotta shower me with ice
With the first-class flights, 5 star meals
To a 7 figure deal
If you're hot like me, you gon get it how you look
Prada, Prada on my feet, MAC, MAC on my lips
Ripped up skinny jeans, fresh new kicks
Supernova asteroids, hot when we kiss
If you're hot like me, you gon get it like this
Hot hot like me, you gon get it like this

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Could be steamin in a sauna, you ain't
Hot like me
You can go to hell, you still ain't
Hot like me

I get it how I wanna while you get it how you can
Girl, I bought this for myself
You'd be lost without your man
Ana, hit em one more gain
I don't think they understand
Hot... hot... hot... hot... I'm hot
Windows up, no AC
That's why your man wants me to be his new wifey
Got me on his ringtone, lovin BD'z
Yeah, I got his AIM, but he ain't hot like me
Cause when he hit the mall, he don't cop like me
But Baby Dollz hit the malls with a couple of stacks
Just goin hard with the cards cause it ain't no max
I'm a boss, I'm a beast as a matter of fact
And you ain't hot like me, b*tch simple as that
Oh you did it like that? Yeah, I did it like that
Look, I'm everything that you jerks tryna be

And if you ain't a Baby D, you ain't hot like me

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Ana Lou, boo, you know how a diva do
Gucci that, Louis this
Killin broads with the fits
Actin like I could be one of Kanye's kids
Killin ya'll birds while the Baby Dollz spit
And I been doin this since I was like six...
Days old I'm a beast with the pesos
I been doin this while ya'll was playin with Legos
We bang, yeah, Baby Dollz go
I'm ridin in a at the corner store
I'm higher than you rappers, you ain't steppin on my toes
Look at ya'll, what you ain't know we had flow?
Lookin at my watch, chillin in the Rolls
Fly from my head to the tip of my toes
I'm pretty, yet gutta, fresher than your mother
My Cookie is a hit but we back with another