(Intro) (Shaquille O'Neal & Loon) Clockworld Uh-huh, uh-huh Shaq dog, T.W.IsM. Yeah, Big City yeah, yeah Uh, uh, uh, uh nigga (Heat it up) Yeah Brick City ya don't stop, uh Brooklyn ya won't stop Heat it up Uptown ya won't stop (wha-wha-wha) Clockworld ya don't stop Come on (Shaquille O'Neal) My game is tight people know my name ya right Money I hold and the tight things I like Name ya price I'm the type that'll change your life I got money to persuade your wife I'll be in the game seven-one three inch of change See me I'll be in the range me in the rain Doin it up on a highway doin the buck Certain things you can do in a truck But I hold my water so ya better hold ya daughter Shaq'll be on her back like news reporter Crews get slaughter so ya better get the rules in order Fore you mess around and loose this quarter It's crush time and I'm tellin you one time So therefore your metaphors are punch lines Don't hold no weight if you ant got no cape Shaq is back so don't make no mistakes (heat it up) (Chorus) (Nneka Morton) Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaatttt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up) Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaatttt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up) (Loon) Now I'm holdin things float like poles in spring Flash cash like Golden rings I'm about to show you things y'all ain't even seen before Cause I ain't ever had no green before I'll be the ?Leans? George cause my life's a thrill Deputy thrills spent the year in Beverly Hills Not in the game but anything that's to say my name Leave another to burn in the flame The spot get hot there's more hot than drop And I cock the glock mess around rock your knock Shit has got to stop cause you messing with big shots Still getting money delivering as zip-lock You don't know about the street so keep your lips locked Fore I rob you and find out what this chick got, uh It be a mystery to Albert Hinchcock You better start fronting and stick to Hip-Hop (HEAT IT UP)

(Chorus)

(Nneka Morton)

Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaattt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up) Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaattt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up)

(Shaquille O'Neal)

Yo it's plain to see it's not a game to me So I'd advise you guys not to play with me I'll scheme the plot with the little green I got Twenty-six been around the world seen a lot

(Loon)

Scene is hot cause I just copped the six See me in a club straight thug popped the crisp Pockets thick see me with a flock of chicks While you in the background there popping $sh\square$

(Shaquille O'Neal)

So I gotsta flip on all your new comers I've been doin my thing for about twelve summers So now my crew wonder why I cop two hummers Got a new number chicks all over my cucumber

(Loon)

It ain't loving me down funny how money can pow Funny style chicks wanna be in love with me now All of a sudden got girls rubbing me down And haters hate it cause me and Shaq are putting it down

(Chorus w/ variations)

(Nneka Morton)

Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaatttt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up) Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaatttt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up) Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaatttt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up) Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaatttt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up) Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaatttt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up) Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaatttt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up) Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaatttt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up) Hhhhhhheeeeeeeaaaaatttt it up (I love the way you heat it up) Heat it up (yeah, playa haters in to give it up)