

Hot Summer

DJ Durel & Migos

Time to feed the streets
Yes, sir
We shuttin' down all the cities
We bringin' out all the bad bitches (DJ Durel)
One time for the rich niggas
Two time for all my black excellence
The takeover is now (DJ Durel)

Hold it, hit it Hit it two times with the base (one time, one time)
Two times with the base (two times, two times)
I don't wanna hit it cause she basic (no!)
Hit it cause she basic (hit it)
Two times for the trap nigga made it (two time, two time)
Trap nigga, made it (trap!)
It's a hot-hot summer yeah, hot-hot summer yeah
Watch me pop out the coupe like I shoot out the roof
She pop in the boot wanna go to the moon (prrp, prrp)
One call dash to the troops (brr, brr)
Whip it up, Huncho, Campbell's Noodle Soup (whip it)
It be us richest niggas in the room (richest)
It be us richest niggas in the room (whoo!)
Yeah, I had to say it twice know you heard it right (two time)
Yeah, I had to hit right told her spend the night (hit it)
Yeah, "bow! bow!", then we on the news (bow! bow!)
When we heard about it on the cruise (heard about it yeah)
Niggas talkin' 'bout winnin' but they lose (but they talkin')
Hot summer with these ice I catch the flu (hot, hot, achoo)
I put it on my momma with the move (momma)
Big house for my momma, she can move (go!)
Hit it two times with the base (one time, one time)
Two times with the base (two times, two times)
I don't wanna hit it cause she basic (no!)
Hit it cause she basic (hit it)
Two times for the trap nigga made it (two time, two time)
Trap nigga, made it (trap!)
It's a hot-hot summer yeah (Takeoff), hot-hot summer yeah It's a hot summer baby I upgrade
you from the Honda
Kids under the Anaconda but this ain't Willy Wonka
She on freeze in the summer, get a weave by the bundle
Stayed down for the comma, bought a crib for her momma
Lotta chains on my neck, got on more than a few
Bad bitch gon' choose when the game all through
I ain't conversation-friendly, not the one to talk to

Say he got it for a show but that's just for a walkthrough
I can teach you how to drip, pull up at Takeoff's fly school
And don't you ever think about robbin' 'cause that's a bad move
Take your bitch on cruise ship, she wanna go to Cancún
And don't you ever think 'bout slidin' cause niggas on you
Move like the minister cause niggas born to
Gang with me, stuck like skin and tattoos (tattoos)
Choppa hit your stomach it's bad like fast food
I thought the Clan told you that the cash rules (Wu-Tang)Hit it two times with the base (one time, one time)
Two times with the base (two times, two times)
I don't wanna hit it cause she basic (no!)
Hit it cause she basic (hit it)
Two times for the trap nigga made it (two time, two time)
Trap nigga made it (trap!)
It's a hot-hot summer yeah, hot-hot summer yeahSummer hot
I won't hit a basic bitch or thot, I'd rather not (nah)
Military bases when it come down to the opps (hey!)
Sensation operations, when I slide I milly rock (slide!)
Give me sloppy-toppy in the Wraith, it make my heart stop (hey!)
Pull up in the cocoon (skrrt, skrrt)
Eatin' up my drip and here go a menu (here!)
Talkin' in that pussy like a menu (oh!)
Diamonds connecting these bitches like bluetooth
She fight Bentley truck just like I like (like)
She know I got that fire and I know she got a knife (fire)
Double C, Chanel I'ma swipe swipe swipe (Chanel)
Playin' in that choppa get it spin my type (brr!)
Shawty I'ma player don't hit in the daylight (nah)
72' Chevelle with my wife is all white (hey)
Summertime with that summer dress look right (woo-oo)
Let me get inside, take you to the next life (hey!), c'monHit it two times with the base (one time, one time)
Two times with the base (two times, two times)
I don't wanna hit it cause she basic (no!)
Hit it cause she basic (hit it)
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Trap nigga made it (trap!)
It's a hot-hot summer yeah, hot-hot summer yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>