

Hot Thing (feat. A\$AP Rocky)

Usher

Hot thing, hot thing
Hot thing, hot thing
Hot thing
What's up with it?
Hot thing
What's up with it?
Hot thing
What's up with it? Shawty got a body that jeans can't hold
And she moving like she learned everything from the pole
And she loved to party, number one hobby
Out till the morning, better ask somebody Talk to the girl, talk to the one, oh
What will happen to you, when she hear sound
Tell her shake it up, tell her hit the ground, oh, oh
Gonna face time, see if she's down
She's a girl from the future, says she's sick and tired of the old
Oh, oh, so so all can hit the road
Man you only know if you know Chorus:
Hot thing, hot thing
Hot thing, hot thing
Hot thing, hot thing
Hot thing, hot thing
Hot thing
What's up with it?
Hot thing
What's up with it?
Hot thing
What's up with it? Seen her amazing, she stopped and posed
When she seen the green one she just go, go, go
Like a stolen Bugatti, got money in your pocket
That makes you a Willy Parker, really pop a body
Talk to the girl, talk to the one, oh
What will happen to you, when she hear sound
Tell her shake it up, tell her hit the ground, oh, oh
Gonna face time, see if she's down She says you most have money in your wallet till the thing
dont fold
Unless his credit cards black not gold
Now you only know what you know
For real, she's a hot thing Chorus:
Hot thing, hot thing
Hot thing, hot thing
Hot thing, hot thing
Hot thing, hot thing Hot thing

What's up with it?
Hot thing
What's up with it?
Hot thing
What's up with it? ASAP Rocky: Fly young hot thing, girl lemme cool off
GQ status went and fucked me with my suit on
She a fashion killer and you know I am a shoe hog
Christin Louboutins red bottoms give me blue balls
She fuck me like she know me
Then fuck me like she owed me
She told me then she showed me
Then she cuddled like she lonely
All for the love, of the holy matrimony
But I'm pretty like Tony, and I'm pimping like Goldie
Hi, hi how are you doing, I'm the motherfuckin man
True hot boy catch me runnin with the flame
She a hot girl, so she running with the name
Drop, drop it like it's hot, on my muhfuckin thing...
Mami like a lotta, Papi like the murcie, lago
Prada, ridin down merce?
Go Nicki Minaj flow when I hit the verse uh
If you let me menaj, I'll take you to see Ursher
Talk to the girl, talk to the one, oh
What will happen to you, when she hear sound
Tell her shake it up, tell her hit the ground, oh, oh
Gonna face time, see if she's down
She said don't really... get me out of control
Baby, you stop this
It's my show!
Just take a little, I'm good to go
. hot thing, hot thing, hot thing
I like them girl with the bootilicious hot thing

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>