

## **HOT X COLD (Eshon Burgundy)**

By: Je'kob

### Verse 1

They said come on down to the place where you can find/  
All the pretty little girls & the fine expensive wine/  
Said this is how you live the life/  
In the fast lane, with the big chains/  
And the fast cars. Yeah -they lying to ya/  
They luke warm - they tryina screw ya/  
Don't let em have your soul/  
Don't let em take your soul/  
Hold on, hold on

### Chorus

Hot or cold, which would you rather be/  
Don't play the middle baby. You're drifting out to sea/  
All alone, on your own/  
And you left your life jacket in the drawer by the bed back at home/

### Verse 2

Uh eh yo hot or cold/  
Tell me what I gotta do to save your soul/  
Tell me what I gotta do to make you whole/  
I know you out there filling really broken, open/  
Hopin' on a shooting star/  
Praying to the Lord that He'll meet you where you are/  
Praying to the one father & son/  
Holy spirit come on in I don't wanna run/  
Cause I am on the run. I am so lost/  
Is there really any meaning in the wooden cross/  
Is there really any power in the fathers name/  
And if there is why is it so hard for me to change/  
Feelin' like i'm hot, feelin' like i'm cold/  
I'm standing in the middle while they tuggin' at my soul/  
But this is my time, I don't care how/  
Lord I surrender, save me now

### Chorus

Hot or cold, which would you rather be/  
Don't play the middle baby. You're drifting out to sea/  
All alone, on your own/  
And you left your life jacket in the drawer by the bed back at home/

### Verse 3

#### ***Eshon Burgundy***

What's the temperature of ya soul/  
Sinister prime minister thinking something cold/  
Or like **Jeremiah** you and Messiah got something strong/  
And His word alone is like fire shut up in ya bones/  
Huh? What up? I'm hailing from buck town/  
And shots are ringing out so you probably should duck now/  
Especially if you don 't know if you got hit where you would go/  
Take a sip of h2o in spit it out and let me know hot or cold/

### Chorus

Hot or cold, which would you rather be/  
Don't play the middle baby. You're drifting out to sea/  
All alone, on your own/  
And you left your life jacket in the drawer by the bed back at home/