## Inferno (feat. Remy Ma & Sticky Fingaz)

## **Empire Cast**

Burn it Burn it up

Now burn it up

Burn it Burn it up

Yeah burn it up

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeah

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeahBlow Torch, furnace

Matches, lighters

Candles, Ovens

Electrical wires

Petroleum, Lava

Charcoal, stars

They're all on fire

Just like Remy Ma (Now)

HipHop and RnB, yeah I be blazing that

Accapella instrumental either way I'm flaming that

H.G.L.L that's where they made me at

And all this awesomeness, I'm pyromaniac

Exploded on the scene

Then I eat up, I baked it

The chimney on the roof, I'm the boiler on the basement

I'm flat and still when it comes to the basics

My body made out the same material your safe is

All hail to the King

Bow down kiss the ring

We about to blow it up

Nitroglycerine

Never roll we out of here

Places that you never been

When I say we taking over that means we taking everything

We gon' make it hot like Inferno

You gonna have to open up a window

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeah

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeah

Burn it Burn it up

Now burn it up

Burn it Burn it up

Yeah burn it up

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeah

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeah (no!)

Picture me without fireworks for lungs

See forth brains

I took glycerine for a tongue

Temperature rising as soon as I hit the road
Its electrical, my biometric be long and hells too
The moment I felt gasoline in the attic
Remy went to the basement to get us a box of matches
I'm swiveling, turn the flame

No worry we dressed the matches

We need to burry 'em only ashes, aside the casket! (Aye!)

Smoking ashes. No

It ain't over

We still got blow torches the flame thrower

The rap of the city must over fire

Straight lines for mines

Pow! Holds the front pageRemy true to your face

Ignite your grills

See I'm a fire starter, you a fire a drill

Told ya I'm the truth and you lying still

I mean, you can't move, you lying still

I'm sick, its bad and I'm a rapper

I'm ill, I went to the pyro-practer

He said "Rem you got a fever, you too hot ain't no one touching you"(Third-degree burn) And you hardly combustible (Boom)We gon' burn it up like Inferno (Boom!)

We gon' make it hot like Inferno (Burn!)

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeah

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeahWe gon' make it hot like Inferno (Boom!)

You gonna have to open up a window (Burn!)

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeah

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeahBurn it Burn it up

Now burn it up

Burn it Burn it up

Yeah burn it up

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeah

We gon' bring the fire yeah yeah

(Burn it!)

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