

Hot Tottie (feat. JAY Z)

Usher

They call me King Hov, copy?
They call me King Hov, copy?
They call me King Hov, copy?
They call me King Hov, copy? Yeah, man
I'm like oh kemosabe
Your body is my hobby
We're freakin'
This ain't cheatin' as long as we tell nobody
Tell your girls you're leaving
I'll meet you in the lobby
I'm so cold, yeah you that hot tottie
Hot tottie (hot tottie)
Hot tottie (thought I'd never fall in love, thought I'd never fall in love)
I see you like to talk,
I hear you baby
Claiming you a bad bitch, show me, baby
I'm a wild boy
You tryin' tame me, baby
To where I get it from the house
Can you keep me faithful
Got a lot of girls
Got a lot of flava
That's why when I hit 'em they all need to return the favor
Yeah I hear you, what you sayin', but hear it, babe
That you get with me to the point where I'm screaming your name
Said I'm tryin' get your clothes off
From what I'm seeing you look so soft
It's your body, what I'm goin' off
Say you gon' ride it, just don't fall off
Yeah I done had a lot of women
They tell me what they can do
But can you show me babe
Yeah you got me like...I'm like oh kemosabe
Your body is my hobby
We're freakin'
This ain't cheatin' as long as we tell nobody
Tell your girls you're leaving
I'll meet you in the lobby
I'm so cold, yeah you that hot tottie
Hot tottie (hot tottie)
Hot tottie (thought I'd never fall in love, thought I'd never fall in love) I'm a choosy lover
I pick 'em up

Talk a lot of shit, I hope its good as you putting out
Yeah, you fancy, huh
I'm tryin' pull you out
I see there's a lot of girls standing round
She say...
You claim you're the best
And I only want the best
So I say, ha! ain't gonna be here long, girl
I'm tryin' get you home and get your clothes off
Skeet, skeet a couple off and then you doze off
You claiming it's better fucking if I took it off
Say you gon' ride it, just don't fall off
Yeah I done had a lot of women
They tell me what they can do
But can you show me babe
Yeah you got me like I'm like oh kemosabe
Your body is my hobby
We're freakin'
This ain't cheatin' as long as we tell nobody
Tell your girls you're leaving
I'll meet you in the lobby
I'm so cold, yeah I need that hot tottie
Hot tottie (hot tottie)
Hot tottie (thought I'd never fall in love, thought I'd never fall in love) I'm so cold, I'm so cold
I'm so cold, I'm so cold
I'm so cold, I'm so cold
I'm so cold, I'm so cold
I need hot tottie
Can you be my hot tottie?
She said she wanna make me better
She wanna make me better Wait a minute, motherfucka They call me King Hov, copy?
They call me King Hov, copy?
They call me King Hov, copy, copy, copy?
They call me King Hov, copy?
Big ballin' is my hobby
So much so they think I'm down with the illuminatti
My watch do illuminate
My pockets are naughty
But I'm God body, ya'll better ask somebody
I was born a God
I made myself a king
Which means I downgraded to a human being
You was born a Goddess
I made you my queen
Which means we upgraded to Louis the thirteen
Hot tottie, her body like cognac
Her momma like herb tea
We birthed a couple of sacks
And after tea steeped, I creeped all in her teepee

We did it Indian style, had the girls speaking
In tongue she like young, you hung, what you done, done
Stop it 'fore you wake up my momma might (ahhhh)
Now that I've arrived it's time that I go...
I'm so cold, I'm so cold...I'm like oh kemosabe
Your body is my hobby
We're freakin'
This ain't cheatin' as long as we tell nobody
Tell your girls you're leaving
I'll meet you in the lobby
I'm so cold, yeah you that hot tottie
Hot tottie (hot tottie)
Hot tottie (thought I'd never fall in love, thought I'd never fall in love)I'm so cold, I'm so cold
(ho)
I'm so cold, I'm so cold (ho)
I'm so cold, I'm so cold (ho)
I'm so cold, I'm so cold (ho)
I need a hot tottie
Will you be my hot tottie?
She said she wanna make me better
She wanna make me better

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

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