

Hottie With a Body

VI3

Verse 1

She kinda think in the lips & hips (uh-huh)
She kinda cool when she hits the strip (uh-huh)
She gonna go where she wanna go, know who she wanna know
Never wait in line, always sittin' in the front row
She kinda wild when she's wildin' out (uh-huh)
She kinda freaky when she's at the house (uh-huh)
She gonna shake what her mama gave, turn her head the other way
Be the type of girl to teach a playa how to play the game

B-Section

She's the kinda girl that's dangerous
Livin' her life so scandalous
"Hypnotize" you like B.I.G., when she's on the floor
Got you feelin' like Busta, "Give Me Some More"...oh
I know, you know, I know...not Black Rob, but a body like "WHOA!"
Off the chain, mami's hot 4 sho'
And I know she "gets around" like Tupac Shakur

Hook

She's a hottie with a bod-ay...
And she knows how to part-ay...
All the fellaz wanna jock cuz that figure don't stop
"Gotta-Get-Her" home with me...(2x)

Verse 2

She got me thinkin' how to catch her eye (uh-huh)
She got me feelin' like my first time (uh-huh)
I'm doin' thangs that I never do, look at what I'm goin' thru
Spot her in the crowd, got me messin' up a step or two
She got me lookin' at her hour glass (uh-huh)
She got me turnin' just to watch her pass (uh-huh)
I wanna get shorty all alone, disconnect the telephone
Turn the lights down, never stop until I hear her moan

B-Section

Hook

Bridge

Same thang, different night...girl here we go again

Your body is incredible, do you have a friend
For my mans and them, if they feelin' kinda freaky
Makin' plans with them...gotta man, keep it sneaky
On the low, hush hush...no-body gotta know
Knock, knock, who's there...girl tell me what the dillio
It's silly yo, the way you work them curves
V-i-3, here to please & serve!

B-Section

Hook Out

Lyrics submitted by Joy.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>