

# On The Hotline (amended album version)

## Pretty Ricky

Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky

[Chorus]

Its five in the morning  
And I'm up havin' phone sex wit you you (so horny)  
And now I'm on the hotline over here lustin' for you you (so horny)  
Let's talk about sex baby  
Let's talk about you and me  
Let's talk about bubbles in the tub  
Let's talk about makin' love  
Let's talk about you on top, or me goin' down  
Let's have a lil' phone sex baby, on the hotline

On the hotline, the sun ain't up but I had to call you  
'Cause I'm home alone lustin' for ya  
I'm in my room, nothin' but a towel on  
Take them granny panties off put a thong on  
I love it when I hear you moan  
You got a sexy tone that makes the dick long  
You're in a complete 'nother city  
On the fan line with nothin' but a baby tee on  
You're the kind of girl that's sexy in some boxer shorts  
I'm the kind of nigga that make you ride it like a Porsche  
Yeah I met you on myspace  
Now I'm 'bout to fly you out to my place, in the morning

[Chorus]

It's 5:30 in the mornin', good mornin'  
I'm horny, I'm horny  
I'm lonely, I'm lonely  
I'm touchin' and rubbin'  
Call me, call me, you're comin', you're comin'  
Called you seven times baby girl don't stall me  
I wanna kiss you from yo temple to yo feet  
To the dimples in your cheek, to the middle of your g-string  
Conversation underneath the sheets

You know me red bull like a energy, I'm a freak

Baby girl said she loves phone sex  
Say the sound of my deep voice make her wet  
You call me 5 A.M. on the dot  
Now I'm thinkin' 'bout you with no panties, no top  
Picture this, you say you're comin' over  
30 minutes later you was parkin' the Rover  
Jumped out the car and I met you at the door  
3 seconds in the house and your panties on the floor  
Kiss you in you mouth and your hips on my cheeks  
Straight action on the carpet, rug burns on my knees  
Now you're on the phone like damn I made a mess  
Got my hands in my pants, man, I love phone sex

[Chorus]

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