

Hot Tottie (Ft. Jay-Z & Ester Dean)

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 Kimosabe

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 it tough,

I hear you baby

Claiming you a bad bitch, show me, baby

I'm a wild boy

You tryin' tame me, baby

'Til I get away from the house,

Can you keep me faithful

Got a lot of girls

Got a lot of flavors

That's why when I hit 'em they all need to return the favor

Yeah I hear you, what you sayin'

But I hear you 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 go 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 ooh

Yeah you got me like I'm like oh Kimosabe

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 choosey lover
I pick 'em up
Talk a lot of shit, I hope its good as you puttin' 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 said, haI 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 weather if I took it off
So you go ride on, 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 likeI'm like oh Kimosabe
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 good, I'm so good
I'm so good, I'm so good
I'm so good, I'm so good
I'm so good, I'm so good
Give me that hot tottie
Will you be my hot tottie?
She said she wanna make me better
She wanna make me better(Wait a minute, mother fucker)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 Illuminati
My watch do illuminate
My pockets are knotty
But I'm God body, y'all better ask somebody
I was born a God
I made myself a king
Which means I down graded 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 poppy like cognac
Her momma like herb tea
We birthed a couple of sacks
And as the tea steeped, I creeped all in her tee-pee
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 (ah)
Now that I've arrived it's time that I go
I'm so cold, I'm so cold I'm like ooh Kimosabe
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

Songwriters

RAYMOND, USHER / CARTER, SHAWN / DAWSON, PAUL / DEAN, ESTER / JONES, JAMAL

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