Hotel (ft. Chris Brown)

Kid Ink

I said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriend

Why you over there lookin' at me and my girlfriend?

Let's take it to the hotel, let's take it to the hotelI said why you over there lookin'?

Got a starin' problem and you fuckin'

I know you see my girl, stop frontin'

I could tell you up to a lil' somethin', hol' up

I'ma play it cool, baby roll one

While you make your way and get over here

My girl ain't down then it's over Just tell her that she look good when I'm over there

In the first place, pour one up

Baby don't be too thirsty

Groupie love ain't ever gon' work see

Hoes ain't loyal and never keep it lowkey

That ain't alright

I'ma take a shot, couple shots thru the night Tell a joke, keep it fun, make her feel it's alright Give you the game wholesale

And bet a hundred that I take 'em to the hotel I said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriend

Why you over there lookin' at me and my girlfriend?

Let's take it to the hotel, let's take it to the hotel

Take it to the hotel, baby leave with me

Know I got a penthouse suite

I said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriendIt's kinda hard when I see you lookin' over here

With them eyes

I got a girl but I'm feelin' your body
So I'ma have to just play both sides
I hope she don't come over here
Cause I'm with my girl, you know I love her
I got two of my bitches in the club
And they know about each other, oh no
But a nigga never Paranoid
You fuckin' with a man not a little boy

You fuckin' with a man not a little boy What? I could barely hear your lil voice In the club but your body makin' all the noise Clap it up, stack it up

Where your purse? Just pack it up

Grab her hand, tell her we should go now

If you really wanna take this party to the hotelI said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriend

Why you over there lookin' at me and my girlfriend?

Let's take it to the hotel, let's take it to the hotel

Take it to the hotel, baby leave with me

Know I got a penthouse suite

I said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriendOver there lookin' all suspicious

Get a clue girl, don't be a mystery

I see you likin' on all my pictures

Of me and my bitch

Up in all of our business

So, you gotta know it ain't a limit to

What appeal and the liquor do

Make a straight girl go down

Just spit down

I might fuck around and lick her too

It ain't a problem, my metabolism high

Eat you both up for dinner

Just keep it real with a real mothafucka

Ain't got time for no pretenders

Now just bring it to me

That fleek, that freak, no classy stuff

Been pushin' up, don't pussy now

Bitch, what you really on? I said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriend

Why you over there lookin' at me and my girlfriend?

Let's take it to the hotel, let's take it to the hotel

Take it to the hotel, baby leave with me

Know I got a penthouse suite

I said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriend

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

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