

# Hotel Stripper

Dizzy Wright

Turnt up, walking through the door  
I heard she pop that pussy on the low  
We got weed, we got liquor, we got lows  
So come into my room after the show  
I need a hotel stripper  
Hotel stripper  
Hotel stripper  
Hotel stripper  
See it's that night, that Dizzy Wright become a cold ass nigga  
She pop pussy, and pop ass, that's my hotel stripper  
Finna put it down on the mic, only in town for the night  
Spotted in the crowd, she slipped her tits out  
And I can already tell what little mama's about  
I told my nigga Gritty  
Get me a "Go-Getty"  
Mama so pretty I want her to roll with me  
She ain't gotta fuck, but she gotta show titties  
I ain't tripping nigga, this your city  
(Like, Like, Like)  
What the fuck we gon' do today?  
You Stevie J, I'm Juicy J  
We turnt up, and your facial expressions resemble coming up with the coochie face  
We all out, ball out  
Two bad bitches trynna do me bad  
One on my lap, one on my back  
Got my ass in a booby trap (Turn Up)  
Tell me I ain't acting a fool  
Sign a couple boobs than I'm back to the room  
Back to the back finna put the mac on the crew  
Where the bad bitches that was in the back by the booth? What it do?  
I've been watching yall  
Talk for a while just to top it off  
Mama dance? No mam, than she not involved  
So you know we finna pop this off  
(Let me let y'all alone)  
She Miss independent  
Bentley bitches, and Mr. Benton  
Throwing money like this shit's inexpensive  
Raise your hand if you've been a victim (Goddamn it)

She dropping, and popping that pussy, and bouncing that ass, than she feeling the cock

(What's the rules?)

No niggas in my room

(What else?)

Unless them niggas in my squad

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(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Hotel stripper, dont tell yo' nigga

You in here girl, I need pussy on the liver

(Yeah)

Room 111 come kick it with a killer

Got weed, got shh, got pills, got liquor

They say girls just wanna have fun (fun)

Stunting like a pimp, talk the panties off a nun

She can deep throat the whole barrel of a gun

Look at all that ass bet she got it from her mom

Throwing all that cash, look at all those ones

Really, damn look at all those ones

Spending all my money, goddamnit im drunk

Wake up in the morning, what the hell have I done

(NOOO!)

Wake up in the morning, who the hell are you hun?

Heard she pop that pussy for a fucking coupon

Bitch I'm bout my bread, Grey Poupon

Might fuck a fat bitch that weigh 2 tons

Made that pussy pop for some Marilyn Manson

Pull a handgun, hold that pussy for ransom

Made that pussy, Mmm bop, like them boys from Hansen

2013 I'mma buy you a mansion

Girl back it up now drop it to the floor

Make that ass clap, till that ass gets soar

Dizzy Wright say he looking for a hotel stripper

But Mr. Benton, baby need a hotel ho

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