

Hot Tottie

Usher

They call me King Hov, copy? (x4)

Yeah, man

-CHORUS-

I'm like ooh Kimosabe

Your body is my hobby

We're freakin', this aint cheatin

As long as we tell nobody

Tell your girls you're leavin'

I'll meet you in the lobby

I'm so cold, yeah

You that hot tottie

Hot tottie (hot tottie)

Hot tottie (swear I'd never fall in love, swear I'd never fall in love but ooh!)

I see you like to talk sh*t, I hear ya, baby

Claiming you a bad bit*h, Show me, baby

I'm a wild boy, you tryin ta tame me, baby

To where i get it from the house, can you keep me faithful?

Got a lotta girls, Got a lotta flava

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

Yeah i hear you, what you sayin' but hear me, babe

That you can whip it to the point where I'm screamin' your name

Said I'm tryin ta get ya clothes off

From what I'm seein' you look so soft

It's your braggin' what I'm going off

Say you gon ride it just don't fall off

Yeah I done had a lot of women

They tell me what they can do

But can ya show me, babe?

oooooooooh you got me like

-CHORUS-

I'm a choosy lover

I pick 'em out

Talk a lot of sh*t dawg, as good as you putting out
Yeah, you fancy, huh?
I'm tryin' ta pull you out
See it's a lot of girls standin, 'round
She say
You claim you're the best
And I only want the best
So I say, ha I ain't gonna be here long girl

I'm tryin ta get ya home and get ya clothes off
Skeet, skeet a couple off and then you doze off
You claimin' it's better wetter if I take it off
Say you gon ride it just don't fall off
Yeah I done had a lot of women
They tell me what they can do
But can ya show me, babe?
oooooooooh you got me like

-CHORUS-

I'm so cold, I'm so cold (x4)

And I need a hot tottie
Will you be my hot tottie?
She say she wanna make me better
She wanna make me better

Wait a minute mother f***er

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 naughty
But I'm God body
Ya'll better ask somebody
I was born a God
I made myself a king
Which means I downgraded to a human being
You was born a goddess
I made you my queen
Which means we upgraded to Louis the thirteen
(Hot tottie)Hot tottie Her poppy like cognac

Her momma like herb tea
We burned a couple of sacks
And after tea steeped I creeped all in her teepee
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 mom she might (ahhhh)
And now that you've arrived
It's time that I go...

I'm so cold, I'm so cold...

-CHORUS-

I'm so cold, I'm so cold (ho) (x4)

And I need a hot tottie
Will you be my hot tottie?
She say she wanna make me better
She wanna make me better

Lyrics submitted by Manny.

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