

# 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 hottie  
Hot hottie (hot hottie)

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

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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?  
oooooooh 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?  
oooooooh 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

Y'all 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 creped 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

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Lyrics submitted by Manny.

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