

On The Hotline (Radio Version)

Pretty Ricky

Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa
Say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa
Say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky Its five in the morning
And I'm up havin' phone sex wit you you (so horny)
And now I'm on the hotline over here lustin' for you you (so horny)
Let's talk about sex baby
Let's talk about you and me
Let's talk about bubbles in the tub
Let's talk about makin' love
Let's talk about you on top, or me goin' down
Let's have a lil' phone sex baby, on the hotline On the hotline, the sun ain't up but I had to call you
'Cause I'm home alone lustin' for ya
I'm in my room, nothin' but a towel on
Take them granny panties off put a thong on
I love it when I hear you moan
You got a sexy tone that makes the dick long
You're in a complete 'nother city
On the fan line with nothin' but a baby tee on
You're the kind of girl that's sexy in some boxer shorts
I'm the kind of nigga that make you ride it like a Porsche
Yeah I met you on myspace
Now I'm 'bout to fly you out to my place, in the morning Its five in the morning
And I'm up havin' phone sex wit you you (so horny)
And now I'm on the hotline over here lustin' for you you (so horny)
Let's talk about sex baby
Let's talk about you and me
Let's talk about bubbles in the tub
Let's talk about makin' love
Let's talk about you on top, or me goin' down
Let's have a lil' phone sex baby, on the hotline It's 5:30 in the mornin', good mornin'
I'm horny, I'm horny
I'm lonely, I'm lonely
I'm touchin' and rubbin'
Call me, call me, you're comin', you're comin'
Called you seven times baby girl don't stall me
I wanna kiss you from yo temple to yo feet
To the dimples in your cheek, to the middle of your g-string
Conversation underneath the sheets

You know me red bull like a energy, I'm a freak
Baby girl said she loves phone sex
Say the sound of my deep voice make her wet
You call me 5 A.M. on the dot
Now I'm thinkin' 'bout you with no panties, no top
Picture this, you say you're comin' over
30 minutes later you was parkin' the Rover
Jumped out the car and I met you at the door
3 seconds in the house and your panties on the floor
Kiss you in you mouth and your hips on my cheeks
Straight action on the carpet, rug burns on my knees
Now you're on the phone like damn I made a mess
Got my hands in my pants, man, I love phone sex
Its five in the morning
And I'm up havin' phone sex wit you you (so horny)
And now I'm on the hotline over here lustin' for you you (so horny)
Let's talk about sex baby
Let's talk about you and me
Let's talk about bubbles in the tub
Let's talk about makin' love
Let's talk about you on top, or me goin' down
Let's have a lil' phone sex baby, on the hotline
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa
Say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa
Say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky say Pretty Ricky Ricky Ricky

Songwriters

H. N AZOR, MARCUS N COOPER, STEPHEN GARRETT, COREY N MATHIS, RUDY N SANDAPA,
DIAMOND BLUE N SMITH, JOSEPH N SMITH, SPECTACULAR BLUE N SMITH
Published by
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Roba Music, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.,
RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC, CV AMERICA
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>