

Ciara

"Hot Tottie"

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They call me King Hov, copy?
They call me King Hov, copy?
They call me King Hov, copy?
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Yeah, man
I'm like woh Kimosabe
Your body is my hobby
We're freakin'
This ain't cheatin' as long as we tell nobody
Tell your girls you're leaving
I'll meet you in the lobby
I'm so cold, yeah I need that hot tottie
Hot tottie (hot tottie)
Hot tottie (thought I'd never fall in love, thought I'd
never fall in love)

I see you like to talk,
I hear you baby
Claiming you a bad b***h, show me baby
I'm a wild boy
You tryin' tame me, baby
Two way I get it from the house
Can you keep me faithful
Got a lot of girls
Got a lot of flava
That's why when I hit 'em they all need to return the
favor
Girl I hear you, what you sayin'
But hear me babe
That you can whip it to the point where I'm screamin' ya
name

Said I'm tryin' get your clothes off
From what I'm seeing you look so soft
It's your braggin', what I'm goin' off
Say you go ride on, just don't fall off
Yeah I done had a lot of women
They tell me what they can do
But can you show me babe
You got me like...

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Hot tottie (thought I'd never fall in love, thought I'd
never fall in love)

I'm a choosey lover
I pick 'em up
Talk a lot of shit, I hope its good as you putting out
Yeah, you fancy, huh
I'm tryin' pull you out
I see there's a lot of girls standing round
She said...
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' get you home and get your clothes off
Skeet, skeet a couple off and then you doze off
You claim it's better wet than if I take it off

So you go ride on, just don't fall off
Yeah I done had a lot of women
They tell me what they can do
But can you show me babe
You got me like

I'm like oh Kimosabe
Your body is my hobby
We're freakin'
This ain't cheatin' as long as we tell nobody
Tell your girls you're leaving
I'll meet you in the lobby
I'm so cold, yeah I need that hot tottie
Hot tottie (hot tottie)
Hot tottie (thought I'd never fall in love, thought I'd
never fall in love)

I'm so cold, I'm so cold
I'm so cold, I'm so cold
I'm so cold, I'm so cold
I'm so cold, I'm so cold
Give me that hot tottie
Will you be my hot tottie?

She said she wanna make me better
She wanna make me better

Wait a minute, mother f****r

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
Sold my soul, they think I'm down with the Illuminati
My watch do illuminate, my pockets are knotty
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, her papi like cognac
Her momma like herb tea, we burned a couple of sacks
And after tea slepted, I creped all in her tee-pee
We did it Indian style, had the girl speaking
In tongue she like young, you hung, what you done
done
Stop it fore you wake up my mom I might (uhhhh)
And now that I've arrived it's time that I go...
I'm so cold, I'm so cold...

I'm like whao, Kimosabe
Your body is my hobby
We're freakin'
This ain't cheatin' as long as we tell nobody
Tell your girls you're leaving
I'll meet you in the lobby
I'm so cold, yeah I need that hot tottie
Hot tottie (hot tottie)
Hot tottie (thought I'd never fall in love, thought I'd
never fall in love)

I'm so cold, I'm so cold (ho)
I'm so cold, I'm so cold (ho)
I'm so cold, I'm so cold (ho)
I'm so cold, I'm so cold (ho)
and I need a hot tottie
Will you be my hot tottie?
She said she wanna make me better
She wanna make me better

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