

**B.G.****"Back to the Hotel"**Visit "[Back to the Hotel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

V-Town, brother check it out, I'm bout to throw it down  
Dick in hand, you shoulda had your toke down  
A little city, chillin in the North Bay  
Needless to say, my boyz don't play fool  
Yorker sidin' you know how the song goes  
In the back, sippin purple chongos  
Don't look for trouble but it always seems to find us,  
forty  
Grippin panties, sippin, and the seats are right behind  
us  
Quick left, one blow, K.O.  
Hit the road to the next episode  
In the saga of a few fellas  
Oh what the hell, I guess i better tell ya  
It's Friday night, I got a brand new kick on  
Up in the Henny, for me to get bent on  
Hit the country club then picked up ML  
Eighty west, back to the hotel

At the telly, Bones is doing butt work  
Johnny Z had his hand up a miniskirt  
The Latina in the corner started to flirt  
And I knew that when she saw me baby doll was gonna  
jaw me  
Set for the night so I took her to my ride  
Grab my Mickey and my Buddha and I met her outside  
Who-ride, brother striking through to be seen  
A Lexus 400 to the triple gold Z's  
Acid in my bottle, so I gotta get some more  
Put the pedal to the metal back to the liquor store  
Cause you know what i mean when I'm feelin kinda  
funky  
A sick honky, straight goin donkey  
Money in my sock, jimmy in the glove  
Layin in the Lexus, I'm about to make good love  
And burn rubber up the block  
Back to the telly, I gotta get some new cock  
New cock (echoes)

Ah naw, could it be?  
I just got a page an' a broad wanna do me

Hooked it up, told her meet me at the hotel  
She had a friend with her so i called TL  
Soothe me up, Sally wanna meet Dick  
And Monty licked, so try an' make it real quick

(tick-tock)  
(tick-tock)  
(tick-tock)  
(tick...Honk Honk)

Aw yeah, I jumped in the F-train  
But wait a minute, we gotta hit the store man  
I got to get some gum and some Tic-Tac's  
Two tall cans and a packet of Blackjack's  
We got the goods, now we're headin for the ho down  
There goes the telly, so fella won't you slow down  
Park the ride in the front like a sick one  
Just in case, we gotta bust a quick one  
Lock the load, let's go look for like 118  
But lay low cause I really don't wanna be seen  
Is this the room? Aw yeah, that's the right one  
I got the black broad and you got the white one  
So hit the lights man, I just might man  
Try an' throw this thing all night an'  
Get her so sprung, that she'll drop some ale  
So I can catch turn and hit another hotel

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