

**N2Deep****"Back To The Hotel"**

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Back To The Hotel

N2Deep

V-Town, brother check it out, I'm by the dope town  
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  
Yo que sabo, you know how the songs goes?  
In the back, sippin purple chongos  
Don't look for trouble but it always seems to find us,  
forty  
Gripin 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 fellows  
Oh what the hell, I guess I better tell ya  
It's Friday night, I got a brand new kick on  
For me to get bent on  
Hit the country of the picked up ML  
Eighty West, back to the hotel  
At the tele, bones is doing butt work  
Johnny Ziti had his hand up her miniskirt  
The late 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's and my boda and I met her outside  
Who-ride, I'd like to do this honey 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 going donkey  
Money in my sock, jimmy in my glove  
Layin in the livin, cause I'm about to make good love  
And burn rubber up the block  
Back to the tele, I gotta get some new cock  
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  
Smooth me up, Sally wanted me dicked  
And Monty licked, so try an' make it real quick  
Ah yeah, I jumped in the F-train  
But wait a minute, we gotta hit the store main  
I got to get some gum and some Tic-Tac's  
Two tall cans and a packet of Blackjack  
We got the goods, now we're headed for the hoe down  
There goes the tele, so fella won't you slow down  
Park the ride in front like a sick one  
Just in case, we gotta bust a quick one  
Lock the load into eighteen  
But law low cause I really don't wanna be seen  
Is this the one? Aw yeah, that's the right one  
I got the black bod and you got the white one  
So hit the light an', I just might man  
Try an' throw this thing all night an'  
Get her so strung, that she'll drop some melt  
So I can catch turf and hit another hotel From: "If you  
lived here, you'd be home now."

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