N2Deep "Back To The Hotel - N2Deep"

Visit "Back To The Hotel - N2Deep" on MotoLyrics.com

V-Town, brother check it out, I'm bout to throw it down
Dick in hand, you shoulda had you to' 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

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

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

Visit N2Deep page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.