MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Usher "Hot Tottie Remix"

Visit "Hot Tottie Remix" on MotoLyrics.com

They call me King Hov, copy? They call me King Hov, copy? They call me King Hov, copy? They call me King Hov, copy?

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 see you like to talk sh*t, I hear you baby Claiming you a bad b*tch, show me, baby I'm a wild boy You tryin' tame me, baby To the were I get it from the high 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 Yeah I hear you, what you sayin' but hear me babe That you can whip it to the point where I'm screaming your name

Said I'm tryin' get your clothes off From what I'm seeing you look so soft It's your body, what I'm goin' on Say you go ride it, 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 ooooh 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, you 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 a choosey lover I pick 'em out Talk a lot of sh*t, I hope its good as you putting out Yeah, you fancy, huh? I'm tryin' pull you out See it's a lot of girls standing round She say' 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 a couple lovin , then you doze off You claiming it's better (?) if I take it all So you go ride it, 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 Oooh 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 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*cker

They 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 So much so they think I'm down with the Illuminati My watch do illuminate My pockets are Gottie 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)Hot Tottie, her body like cognac Her momma like herb tea We burned a couple of sacks And after she sLeeped, I creeped all in her tee-pee We did it Indian style, had the girls speaking In tongue she like young, you hung, what you done, done Stop it fore you wake up my momma she might (ahhhh) Now that youve arrived it's time that I go...

I'm so cold, I'm so cold...

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 (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)

Visit <u>Usher</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.