

## **N 2 Deep**

# **"Back To The Hotel"**

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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 doin' 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 strikin' 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

Ah naw, could it be?  
I just got a page an' a broad wanna do me  
Hooked it up, told her meet me at my 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  
Shit

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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