

## Scrilla Vic "Hotta Huns"

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Hot, hot, hot  
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I've got somethin' for errbody and her body  
My jam motivates to move your body  
Run shows like Irv Gotti and I'm sure naughty  
Got it where it counts and bounce with your hottie  
You're probably dumbfounded  
Cuz I rocked your girl's world, each and every ounce  
her lungs poundin'  
Announcin' I'm the best in between breaths  
If it's that time, then I'm in between breasts  
So heel up, wheel up, bring it back, come rewind  
I'm no Greek freak but I'll take her from behind  
That's where my cock plays, cuz I cause shock waves  
Grip them cheeks and let her bootie do the talking  
"Oh, my God! Don't stop! Don't Stop!"  
I rock the spot and yes, I rocked your spot  
Now that's a lotta fun, but I gotta run  
I've got a late-night rendezvous with some hotta huns

That's a lotta fun, but I gotta run  
That's a lotta fun, but I gotta run  
That's a lotta fun, but I gotta run  
I've got a late-night rendezvous with some hotta huns

That's a lotta fun, so I gotta run  
That's a lotta fun, but I gotta run  
That's a lotta fun, but I gotta run  
I've got a late-night rendezvous with some hotta huns

When I say hotter chick, I don't mean to politic  
Those other girls, man I don't even bother with  
Cuz I gotta lotta tip, and I gotta lotta grip  
No ain't your baby daddy doin' the fatherin'  
Holler then, because I'll serve you with a frothy stick  
Anything lest than the best, "Who you talkin' with?"  
If there's loose bootie in the spot, then I'm spottin' it  
I give new meaning to the term, "V is rockin' it!"

Do me on the double and finish with a softer lick  
When I run my mouth, my flow is hotter than a coffee  
drip  
Take your sweet tooth and wrap your lips around my  
toffee stick  
Girl, I got the goods. Take my wood and start hawkin' it  
Try to run game on the V? Girl, I caution it.  
If you got a wiggle in your waddle Â– wobble, wobble it  
Bring your backside 'round my way and let me ogle it  
And when the clappin' sounds too loud then I soften  
hits

That's a lotta fun, but I gotta run  
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That's a lotta fun, so I gotta run  
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Look at you, lookin' all cute with your fine ass  
You've got flava, girl, sprinkle me with a nice dash  
Lookin' for a ride? I'll steer you down the right path  
Make your kitty purr, cuz you're messin' with the right  
cat  
Who's got the rights to you girl, cuz I'll sign that  
You're my diamond girl, shining with a silver lining  
Got to pay to play and I'll repay you in kind, Yeah!  
I ain't takin' sides, but you know I'm on your side, Yeah!  
If you got that feelin', then you know I'm on your side,  
Yeah!  
And if we're feelin' freaky, then I'll tweak it from the  
side, Yeah!  
Time is of the essence. Let's not let anymore time pass.  
Love the lipstick your lips leave around the wine glass  
Uncork the bottle Â– pour it on you with a light splash  
Take your clothes off and go soak up in my nice bath  
Comin' long & hard, but I'm comin' with the right tact  
And I know you like that, but I gotta run!

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