

## **Green Keith**

### **"Hotel Motel"**

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[OG Spanish Fly]

What's up, it's that OG Spanish Fly  
Chilling with my homeboy Royal T  
My boy Silencer  
And we bout to hit a mo-mo

[OG Spanish Fly]

Hotel, motel  
Bitch what you wanna do today (say what)  
I said I'm kicking back with a twenty pack  
And I'm smoking doser from a twenty sack  
Highland is bumping on a Sunday night  
I see some fine ass bitches and some bitches that  
might  
Wanna chill with the youngster that's up to no good  
And I wake up every morning with my dick on morning  
wood  
This is some Dago shit, downtown bumping and  
dumping  
Waiting on you fools to start tripping, run up then  
What's up girl, I ain't tripping on your man  
I do it Dago style, Low Pro always in command  
So jump in the van if you wanna take a ride  
We headed to the Holiday on the Westside  
So leave your man, that's the plan  
Mija we're about to have a one night stand

[Chorus: Royal T]

I said hotel, motel, Holiday Inn  
And if you keep on acting up, I'll just fuck your friend  
I said hotel, motel, Holiday Inn  
And if you keep on acting up, I'll just fuck your friend

[Silencer]

Southern Cali got the Regals and Impalas  
Real criminals, pelones smoking marijuana  
Rolling twenty deep, enemies up at the scene  
I'm the Silent, and once again I'm on the creep  
Jumping at the verse representing San Diego  
I'm gonna cause death with the tape of an arrow  
I'm insane and I'm up to no good

Are you down for your set, go ahead throw your  
neighborhood  
Motherfucker now what  
I got the hollows for all you bitches and I don't give a  
fuck  
All the time, you talk and tell stories  
I will take you off the map, this is my territory  
I kick it with cholos and criminals in the city  
And all the ladies get happy, they like to show me their  
titties  
Bounce, rock, roll, and skate  
And this is for the hynas that love to hate

[Chorus]

[Royal T]

The vatos are ready to head back to the barrio  
Homies deep at the park, so I got to go  
Spit game at the cutties  
I'm going straight for the one with Brown skin and a big  
booty  
I'm a loc'd out vato in Dago  
Down with my homies so I got a lot of say so  
See I'm down with the OG's  
Wearing Dickies and Pendletons, rapping over oldies  
And for all you fools don't like me  
I beat em down with my gat, then I stomp em with my  
Nikes  
I let em know you can't clown me  
See I'm the Royal, I'm known, and fine hynas wanna  
hound me  
I knock the boots and I break out  
Kick out the back, cuz there's cops on the stake out  
A veterano once told me  
If you wanna be down, stay true to your homies

[Chorus]

[Royal T]

Yeah, what's up mija  
This is the homeboy Royal T  
Down with my homeboy Spanish Fly  
You know what this whole jam means right here  
It means we're fucking you and your homegirl  
Haha, peace

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