## **Hotel (feat. Too \$hort)**

## T.I.

(feat. Too \$hort)[T.I. (Too \$hort)] Ay shawty (Whussup playa?) Ay, you 'memba dat broad we met back on da road last year, bout '99? (Da one up in NYC?) Nah, nah, not the one from New York, I 'memba her too doe I'm talkin bout the one from L.A. lil bad bitch I met in da mall wit da big azz (Oh, oh, dat bitch) Here wha she said (Whussup?)[Chorus] I'll meet you at the hotel, we can fuck all night Do me how you want to, I won't tell nobody (Shit, let'z do it... where u at?) I said, meet me at the hotel, we can fuck all night Do me how you want to, I won't tell nobody (Shit baby, keep yo mouth shut we can do it, sho nuff) [Verse 1 (T.I.)] One day in L.A., I'm at the mall Pickin me up a coupla pairs of silk drawls And I ran into this fine azz well built broad She was in hard from a long way So I'm finna go on swing shawty way Just like da song say, cuz I don't play Miss lady built like a amazon A 5'9", light brown, wit some sandals on Da kinda azz dat make you wanna grab a handle on And fuck her all day in da hallway with the candlez on So I wave, and I speak and conversation coo She asked my name, where I'm from and why I talk the way I do? I said "Cuz I ain't from round hea, I'm from Atlanta shawty, but anywayz We can still get togetha, cuz I'm gon be hea fo a coupla dayz" And then she say, she never been ta Georgia, she was dyin ta visit Well, I'm in room 312, at the Sofatel, I'm sho that they listed She got the digits, say she like me, and that we can be friends If I ain't welcome shawty, don't invite me, ain't no need ta pretend I'm wanna lick on ya neck, kiss ya earz, and make yo knee bend Put ya azz in positionz you never thought you'd be in Now, I'm tellin you shawty, fuckin wit me, like divin of deep end Have you sneekin, creepin in Georgia, freak on the weekend

> [Repeat Chorus][Verse 2 (T.I.)] This time, it was me n KP, in NYC

On some Quevo and Hennessy, and 2 sweets with two freaks Some of da baddest thangz in Times Square wit some long hairz, cute feet One of'em say she wanna drive me to Coney Island so she can show me the new beach

> Couldn't nobody ride wit me doe, cuz da car only had 2 seatz Lil' cute freak, in da Z3, remind me of one of my hoez in da GC Told me her name was Sharell but all of her friendz call her Cici Say she up hea goin ta NYU, but originally she frum DC

Say she'd love ta freak me, reminisce while listenin to mah CD

Lay me out on the beach feed me strawberriez n kiwi Shawty say she like wha she see, can't wait ta get down hea n see me Round Freaknik, say soon az you hit da city all you gotta do iz beep me And let me know whut itz finna be, the Four Seasons or the Embassy

Get a voice mail round 10 ta 3, and then wha she said ta me...[Repeat Chorus]Tell'em how you did the broad shawty

(I fucked the bitch... and forgot the bitch)[Verse 3 (Too \$hort)]

I'm havin fun... gettin pussy on the run

Bitches comin to mah room, tryna make me cum

In \*Cleveland\* last weekend, O-High Hoe, whuz really goin on?

She said "Stick it down my throat"

A lotta yall married... to mah ex trampz

She shouldn't worry, I sent the bitch to sex camp

Taught her how to fuck, she made you fall in love

I fucked her real tough, now you can't get enough

Knockin on mah door fo yo hoe, das no game pimp

I fucked all them bitchez DMX was namin

Fuckin hoez from Milly, bitchez out in Philly

Puerto Rican, Dominican, New York pussy, ya feel me I been nationwide since '88

So don't clown when I'm around, keep yo lady straight

Cuz I'ma... beat her pussy down in the worst way

You waited six months, and I fucked her on the first date, at the Hotel[T.I. & Too \$hort talkin through Chorus]

Meet me at the hotel, we can fuck all night (Hoe, don't tell nobody... BIATCH!)

(Hoe, don't tell nobody... BIATCH!)

Do me how you want to, I won't tell nobody

(That'z right... we runnin' up in deze hoez...

Trackstarz baby, real playaz, ballin in da ATL)

I said, meet me at the hotel, we can fuck all night

Do me how you want to, I won't tell nobody

(You betta ask yo bitch about us

Take the game from Timbucktoo to the Kalimazoo

You know how a playa do...

... and one mo thang baby...

Check out time... Arivaderchi, capeesh? Bishhh...)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/