## **Hot Tottie (feat. Jay-Z)**

## **Usher**

They call me King Hov, copy?

They call me King Hov, copy?

They call me King Hov, copy?

They call me King Hov, copy? Yeah, man

I'm like oh kemosabe

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 see you like to talk,

I hear you baby

Claiming you a bad bitch, show me, baby

I'm a wild boy

You tryin' tame me, baby

To where I get it from the house

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 it, babe

That you get with me 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' off

Say you gon' 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

Yeah you got me like...I'm like oh kemosabe

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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 choosy lover I pick 'em up

Talk a lot of shit, I hope its good as you putting out

Yeah, you fancy, huh

I'm tryin' pull you out

I see there's a lot of girls standing round

She say...

You claim you're the best

And I only want the best

So I say, haI ain't gonna be here long, girl

I'm tryin' get you home and get your clothes off

Skeet, skeet a couple off and then you doze off

You claiming it's better fucking if I took it off

Say you gon' 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

Yeah you got me likeI'm like oh kemosabe

Your body is my hobby

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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

I'm so cold, I'm so cold

I'm so cold, I'm so cold

I'm so cold, I'm so cold

I need hot tottie

Can you be my hot tottie?

She said she wanna make me better

She wanna make me betterWait a minute, motherfuckaThey 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 illuminatti

My watch do illuminate

My pockets are naughty

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, her body like cognac

Her momma like herb tea

We birthed a couple of sacks

And after tea steeped, I creeped all in her teepee

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 might (ahhhh)

Now that I've arrived it's time that I go...

I'm so cold, I'm so cold...I'm like oh kemosabe

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)

 $Hot \ tottie \ (thought \ I'd \ never \ fall \ in \ love) I'm \ so \ cold, \ I'm \ so \ cold$ 

(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)

I need a hot tottie

Will you be my hot tottie?

She said she wanna make me better

She wanna make me better

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