I'm tryin' pull you out

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They call me King Hov, copy?
Yeah, man
I'm like oh Kimosabe
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 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 see you like it tough,
I hear you baby
Claiming you a bad bitch, show me, baby
I'm a wild boy
You tryin' tame me, baby
The way 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'
I hear you 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 go ride off, 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 Kimosabe
Your body is my hobby
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Tell your girls you're leaving
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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 a choosey lover
I pick 'em up
Talk a lot of shit, I hope its good as you putting out
Yeah, you fancy, huh
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I see there's a lot of girls standing round She say... You think you're the best And I only want the best So I say, ha

I 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, wetter, if I took it off
So you go ride on, 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 Kimosabe
Your body is my hobby
We're freakin'
This ain't cheatin' as long as we tell nobody
Tell your girls you're leaving
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Hot tottie (hot tottie)
Hot tottie (thought I'd never fall in love, thought I'd never fall in love)

I'm so good, I'm so good
Give me that hot tottie
Will you be my hot tottie?
She said she wanna make me better
She wanna make me better

Wait a minute, mother fucker

They 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 illuminati My watch do illuminate My pockets are tottie But I'm God body, ya'll better ask somebody I was born a God I made myself a king Which means I down graded 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 likes herb tea We birthed a couple of sacks And after she sleeped, I creeped in to her tee-pee 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...

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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 (ho)
I need a hot tottie
Will you be my hot tottie?
She said she wanna make me better

She wanna make me better