

Private Hotel Party

Esham

Yo, what up doe
(What up doe, what up doe, what up doe)
Big boy, all the fly girls
(All the fly girls, all the fly girls, all the fly girls)
Just havin' a good time tonight, you know what I'm sayin'?
You know what

We was chillin' at the five-star hotel
It was bumpin' by the poolside
The girls just jumped in
Everybody havin' fun, it's a open bar
See the bartender and get you one
Little Ciroc and lime is a good time
'Cause, girl, you sexy
But the most excitin' men in the world drink those sakes sometimes
Remy-yo, you gotta forgive me, 'cause I be trippin'
You see that pool? I'm bouta skinny-dip in
The indigo blue lights glow under the moonlight
But this blue [?] came to get you right
So just spark this, and we can mark this
A celebration vacation

The hotel bumpin' (yeah, come on)
The hotel bumpin' (somethin', yo)

Miami, South Beach, [?], swisher sweets
The Miami Heat
The Presidential Hotel, Indian Creek
The Ritz-Carlton, I'll be in there for a week
Either or, the room at the Sagamore
Had more girls to lure
I'm on the tenth floor
Hey, she wanna get with me today
In the bathroom, got at her ass like a bidet
The sweet life, elite life, the shrimp fried rice
Open up your slanted eyes to a view nice
Most times I smoke mines on the coastline
I'm a ghostwriter, I write ghost rhymes
But ain't no lovin' me, it ain't no huggin' me
I never been through a relapse or recovery
I'm just chillin' up in the hotel suite
With some sexy carnivores, and servin' 'em meat

Yeah, come on
Uh, the hotel bumpin'
Yo, it's rockin'
Yo, yo, you know what