

Hottie

Flo Milli

Ayy

Cannot be your fantasy girl

No, I can't be your fantasy girl

Yeah, yeah

I can feel it in my body (Ooh)

Damn, the liquor got me feelin' naughty (Po' up)

I tell him, "Meet me in the lobby" (Come on)

Don't have me waitin', boy, I'm cocky

Crazy, I cuss him out on a daily (Uh)

He tryna shut me up, I tell him, "Make me" (Mm)

Flaky, I don't text back if I'm cranky

My nigga stay with that heat like the Navy (Oh)

I took him on an odyssey (Oh)

Used to sleep on the bitch, you owe me an apology (Oh)

And ain't nobody stoppin' me (Huh)

Used to hate on the jit, now you claimin' you proud of me

Lies, I know you feel it inside

He said he hate when I play with his mind (Haha)

Ah, I bet he love when I ride

Just wait 'til I'm actually into the guy

Take a pic' when I step off the jet (Ooh)

Thought it was love, it ain't nothin' but sex (Hah)

He fumble me, now that's somethin' to regret

I ain't tryna leave 'til he cuttin' the check (Where the money at?)

Doin' my thing, I'm in the jungle

Stay in your lane (Your lane, ho), bitch, be humble

Ain't with the gang, smoke it like fronto

Ah, pimpin' these niggas, like, "Oh my God"

Twenty-one, thick thighs, I'm a hottie (Yeah)

Everything I do, these bitches copy (They do)

If he packin', I might call him papi (Ooh)

I be shittin' on hoes, it's a hobby

And he doin' the most, tryna clock me

Watch how I move but he know he can't stop me (Uh, uh, what?)

If he rich, then we Whitney and Bobby (Money)

Nigga ain't shit like he live in the potty

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Curve me at first but you feelin' me now

Poppin' her shit, sexy lil' chocolate lil' bitch

Hope it's cream fillin' inside

Money uptight, you can get whatever you like

Broke niggas killin' the vibe

We on a cloud, say, "It feel like a dream"

Well, baby, we livin' it now

Twenty-two, new Benz, big body (Twenty-two, new Benz)

Bitch, you look bad, 'cause you nice and he's naughty (You bad)

Five rounds, fuck her, made her cum, feelin' godly (Go)
Do it for the culture like '07 Carti
Don't leave me, I'm the life of the party
Detroit, baby, put ice in your Cartis
Leave that nigga, that's right where we started (Yeah)
Heavyweight nigga get light in the 'Rari (For real)

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Get rid of your ass, get gone
Film videos off my phone
Lil' stupid ass nigga, I'm grown
Got a new man, I think he catchin' on
Get rid of your ass, get gone
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