

Meet Me at the Hotel (feat. C-Murder)

Mac

[in the background]

Uhmhmhmhmhm

I hope your all 'bout it, don't be playin' no games

Nigga tryin' to do something, for real[chorus]

You can meet me at the hotel s.a.p.

I hope you got your girls cus I got my dawgs with me (4x)Now I'm gon' be in room 7-3-0 cus

I'm a leo

I like 'emm black brown and creole, you know my stee lo

Soon as we touch down in your town, peep it

My first question, is were dem gimps at, ain't no secret

We some g's and we like to get pleased, with no beginners

When you finished with me, my nigga forty got winners

Big swolls, he fresh off parole, he like 'emm slim with gold

Big herb he like thick with a mini-skirts

I got my camouflaged drawz, and my rubbers

Make sure you bring a extra gimp for my lil' brother, it's goin' down

I know you got your soldier shit on

Cus you been talkin' you bout it on that phone, you heard me

[chorus 4x][?]

So you saw me on stage, girl you in a rage

'Tryin' to turn tha page, before I put you in this gimp cage

What's you age, 21, hell yah

Tell ya moms' to watch your son, tell your man tonight that you can't

Come

I'm a virgo don't pass me, they say I'm nasty

Come to room 19, lets break my wet dream

My fuck spot, ask them hoers in augusta how to serve rock (ha ha ha)[magic]

Were's your whole fleet, it's mr. magic, tha casanova

Known for my smooth way for askin' you bitches over

Would you like some dom perignon, while I'm smokin' my? cong?

Cus I'm thinkin' of takin' the pussy home baby

I ain't trippin', fuck I trick on the sleek

Just a flash of my? c-nose? and your ready to get bent

This experiment, I wanna see how loud you can scream

I fill your biggest dreams in room 8-16

[chorus 4x][mia x]

It's goin' down room 7-3-0, at 7: 30

I play the game boy, low-down and dirty, you heard me

This nigga told me to bring my girls, but I ain't got no friends

Instead my head I'm goin' solo for dough though and jackin' ends

He think he gettin nasty, he gon' be assed out

? beat it real quickly then he pass out

I gets my shine on diamond studded pussy decor
And rhyme bitch ass line go fuck a storm door[magic]
Now baby girl, I got a 8: 30 flight
So uhh, if this is goin' down, it's gotta happen tonight
And baby doll, don't fight (don't fight) it's kinda tight
Look, you know what I like, aight
I'm a soldier, you probly knew that, so were your crew at
Me and my niggas wanna see how y'all hoes do that
I'm tryin' to do something, he tryin' to
Were they at boo, say you, you tryin' to do something too? [chorus]
Let's get it on we wanna bone
Got a case of dom perignon
And a half a zone
So lets get it on (4x)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>