

# Two Sides

## Hot Totti

[Chorus: repeat 2X] I be that chick on the other side, down til I die  
When you need me I'll be there boo, I ain't gon' lie  
Tell wifey I said hi, lick this, give her a kiss  
As I, sit back and laugh about the ep she just missed [Verse One:] The chosen one, young lady  
never shady  
Can't fade me, I'm gettin money  
No dummy I'm actin funny, only true  
thug niggaz with figures, six oh-oh's, I love them oh's  
Peep' opposed, so I gotta get mine  
The boy is mine, laid up in the whip  
Gettin hit, that's the shit  
Leanin to the back, gettin freaky like that  
Who's fuckin with that, a 600 to a Hatch  
Catch my flows, hittin you with low blows  
Real chick on the side, take em for a long ride  
Watchin my flicks, talkin slick  
Kickin in doors, with the four-four  
Smash you tricks, not your average chick  
I cop guns and whips for you whores, mashin  
It's all thugged out, your wife lose your her life  
[Chorus][Verse Two:] Girl I can't stand when he ain't around  
He makes me nervous, takin trips out of town  
to knock off this weight, but I truly understand  
Money's sweet in Albany he gettin two hundred a gram  
God forbid he get locked, or even worse bodied  
What the fuck I'ma do, besides him I got nobody  
Do he cheat? Probably, so what? I plays the mistress  
in a see-through dress, then guess, what's in the chest  
Nothin but gold and diamonds  
Young thing, hard to find one  
Bobby Brown on the lips, petiteness  
Hotness, whoo, I'm talkin slick [Chorus][Verse Three:]  
Start a new beginnin never endin now I'm spendin  
If enemy do', I got to let you know  
I like the taste of moolah, do I have to school y'all?  
His and hers mountain bikes, always livin right  
My man keeps me tight, dressed in the best  
Nothin more nothin less, caressin, blessin never stressin  
Laid back fessin, it's early mornin, break of dawn and  
now I'm yawnin, I take a sneak peek  
Still how sweet my man creeps in stash box I hear a knock  
Who is it? He said Feds, I'm here to visit

I opened the door, he pushed me on the floor  
Searchin my house, why them tricks had to run they mouth?  
Thangs ain't like it used to be can't you see  
Bitch ass wannabes wannabe me  
To-tti, whatchu gonna do when I come for you?  
The same thing you been doin[Chorus]

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