

# Hotel Stripper

Dizzy Wright

[Hook: Dizzy Wright]

Turnt up, walking through the door  
I heard she pop that pussy on the low  
We got weed, we got liquor, we got hoes  
So come into my room after the show  
I need a hotel stripper  
Hotel stripper  
Hotel stripper  
Hotel stripper  
See it's that night, that Dizzy Wright become a cold ass nigga  
She pop pussy, and pop ass, that's my hotel stripper  
(UGH! )

[Verse 1: Dizzy Wright]

Finna put it down on the mic, only in town for the night  
Spotted in the crowd, she slipped her tits out  
And I can already tell what little mama's about  
I told my nigga Gritty  
Get me a "Go-Getty"  
Mama so pretty I want her to roll with me  
She ain't gotta fuck, but she gotta show titties  
I ain't tripping nigga, this your city  
(Like, Like, Like)  
What the fuck we gon' do today?  
You Stevie J, I'm Juicy J  
We turnt up, and your facial expressions resemble coming up with the  
Coochie face  
We all out, ball out  
Two bad bitches trynna do me bad  
One on my lap, one on my back  
Got my ass in a booby trap (Turn Up)  
Tell me I ain't acting a fool  
Sign a couple boobs than I'm back to the room  
Back to the back finna put the mac on the crew  
Where the bad bitches that was in the back by the booth? What it do?  
I've been watching yall  
Talk for a while just to top it off  
Mama dance? No mam, than she not involved  
So you know we finna pop this off  
(Let me let y'all alone)  
She Miss independent  
Bentley bitches, and Mr. Benton  
Throwing money like this shit's inexpensive  
Raise your hand if you've been a victim (Goddamnit)  
She dropping, and popping that pussy, and bouncing that ass, than she  
Feeling the cock  
(What's the rules?)  
No niggas in my room  
(What else?)  
Unless them niggas in my squad

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[Verse 2: Jarren Benton]

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Hotel stripper, don't tell yo' nigga  
You in here girl, I need pussy on the liver  
(Yeah)

Room 111 come kick it with a killer  
Got weed, got shh, got pills, got liquor  
They say girls just wanna have fun (fun)  
Stunting like a pimp, talk the panties off a nun  
She can deep throat the whole barrel of a gun  
Look at all that ass bet she got it from her mom  
Throwing all that cash, look at all those ones  
Really, damn look at all those ones  
Spending all my money, goddamnit I'm drunk  
Wake up in the morning, what the hell have I done  
(NOOO! )

Wake up in the morning, who the hell are you hun?  
Heard she pop that pussy for a fucking coupon  
Bitch I'm bout my bread, Grey Poupon  
Might fuck a fat bitch that weigh 2 tons  
Made that pussy pop for some Marilyn Manson  
Pull a handgun, hold that pussy for ransom  
Made that pussy, Mmm bop, like them boys from Hansen  
2013 I'mma buy you a mansion  
Girl back it up now drop it to the floor  
Make that ass clap, till that ass gets soar  
Dizzy Wright say he looking for a hotel stripper  
But Mr. Benton, baby need a hotel ho

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