

# Meet Me At The Hotel

Mac

Uhhmmmmmmmm

I hope your all 'bout it, don't be playin' no games  
Nigga tryin' to do something, for real

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

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 f\*\*k spot, ask them hoes in augusta how to serve rock (ha ha ha)

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', f\*\*k 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

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 f\*\*k a storm door

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?

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)