

# Hotel (feat. Chris Brown)

## Kid Ink

I said why you over there lookin' at me?  
While I'm with my girlfriend  
Why you over there lookin' at me and my girlfriend?  
Let's take it to the hotel, let's take it to the hotel I said why you over there lookin'?  
Got a starin' problem and you fuckin'  
I know you see my girl, stop frontin'  
I could tell you up to a lil' somethin', hol' up  
I'ma play it cool, baby roll one  
While you make your way and get over here  
My girl ain't down then it's over  
Just tell her that she look good when I'm over there  
In the first place, pour one up  
Baby don't be too thirsty  
Groupie love ain't ever gon' work see  
Hoes ain't loyal and never keep it lowkey  
That ain't alright  
I'ma take a shot, couple shots thru the night  
Tell a joke, keep it fun, make her feel it's alright  
Give you the game wholesale  
And bet a hundred that I take 'em to the hotel  
I said why you over there lookin' at me?  
While I'm with my girlfriend  
Why you over there lookin' at me and my girlfriend?  
Let's take it to the hotel, let's take it to the hotel  
Take it to the hotel, baby leave with me  
Know I got a penthouse suite  
I said why you over there lookin' at me?  
While I'm with my girlfriend It's kinda hard when I see you lookin' over here  
With them eyes  
I got a girl but I'm feelin' your body  
So I'ma have to just play both sides  
I hope she don't come over here  
Cause I'm with my girl, you know I love her  
I got two of my bitches in the club  
And they know about each other, oh no  
But a nigga never Paranoid  
You fuckin' with a man not a little boy  
What? I could barely hear your lil voice  
In the club but your body makin' all the noise  
Clap it up, stack it up  
Where your purse? Just pack it up  
Grab her hand, tell her we should go now

If you really wanna take this party to the hotel I said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriend

Why you over there lookin' at me and my girlfriend?

Let's take it to the hotel, let's take it to the hotel

Take it to the hotel, baby leave with me

Know I got a penthouse suite

I said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriend Over there lookin' all suspicious

Get a clue girl, don't be a mystery

I see you likin' on all my pictures

Of me and my bitch

Up in all of our business

So, you gotta know it ain't a limit to

What appeal and the liquor do

Make a straight girl go down

Just spit down

I might fuck around and lick her too

It ain't a problem, my metabolism high

Eat you both up for dinner

Just keep it real with a real mothafucka

Ain't got time for no pretenders

Now just bring it to me

That fleek, that freak, no classy stuff

Been pushin' up, don't pussy now

Bitch, what you really on? I said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriend

Why you over there lookin' at me and my girlfriend?

Let's take it to the hotel, let's take it to the hotel

Take it to the hotel, baby leave with me

Know I got a penthouse suite

I said why you over there lookin' at me?

While I'm with my girlfriend

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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