

[Intro]

DJ

Jim Jonsin

I want everybody to stop what they doin'
Now if you know you're with somebody
That you're gonna take the hotel room tonight
Make some noise

Meet me at the hotel room

Meet me at the hotel room

Meet me at the hotel room

Meet me at the hotel room

[Chorus]

Forget about your boyfriend
And meet me at the hotel room
You can bring your girlfriends
And meet me at the hotel room
Forget about your boyfriend
And meet me at the hotel room
You can bring your girlfriends
And meet me at the hotel room

[Post-Chorus]

We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn
We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn
We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn
We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn

See Pitbull Live
Get tickets as low as \$63

You might also like

But Daddy I Love Him

Taylor Swift

Family Matters

Drake

The Tortured Poets Department

Taylor Swift

[Verse 1]

She like that freaky stuff

Two in the "o", and one in the eye

That kinky stuff, you nasty

But I like your type

And like T.I., it's whatever you like

Bring your girls, just whatever the night

Your man just left, I'm the plumber tonight

I'll check yo pipes, oh, you the healthy type

Well, here goes some egg whites

[Pre-Chorus]

Now gimme that sweet

That nasty, that Gucci stuff

Let me tell you what we gon' do

Two plus two

, I'm gon' undress you

Then we're gonna go three and three

You gon' undress me

Then we're gonna go four and four

We gon' freak some more, but first

[Chorus]

Forget about your boyfriend

And meet me at the hotel room

You can bring your girlfriends

And meet me at the hotel room

Forget about your boyfriend

And meet me at the hotel room

You can bring your girlfriends

And meet me at the hotel room

[Post-Chorus]

We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn

We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn

We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn

We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn

[Verse 2]

Afterparty in hotel lobby

Then we off to the room, like vroom

Put them fingers in you mouth, or open up you blouse

And pull that g-string down south

Ooh, okay shawty, one's company

Two's a crowd, and three's a party

Your girl ain't with it, I got somebody
And by nature, she's naughty

[Pre-Chorus]

Now gimme that sweet
That nasty, that Gucci stuff

Let me tell you what we gon' do
Two plus two, I'm gon' undress you
Then we're gonna go three and three
You gon' undress me
Then we're gonna go four and four
We gon' freak some more, but first

[Chorus]

Forget about your boyfriend
And meet me at the hotel room
You can bring your girlfriends
And meet me at the hotel room
Forget about your boyfriend
And meet me at the hotel room
You can bring your girlfriends
And meet me at the hotel room

[Post-Chorus]

We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn
We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn
We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn
We at the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn

[Outro]

Mujeres

(Ay-oh-ay-oh-ay)

Jenny, oye que bola

Mujeres (Ay-oh-ay-oh-ay)

Yamile, oye que bola

Mujeres (Ay-oh-ay-oh-ay)

Roslin, oye que bola

Mujeres (Ay-oh-ay-oh-ay)

Zulema, oye que bola

Mujeres (Ay-oh-ay-oh-ay)

Cristina, oye que bola

Mujeres (Ay-oh-ay-oh-ay)

Carolina, oye que bola

Mujeres (Ay-oh-ay-oh-ay)

Sofia, oye que bola

Mujeres (Ay-oh-ay-oh-ay)

Estefany, oye que bola

Dale, dale, dale...