

Hot, Hot, Hot (Live London Event)

Backstreet Boys

Excuse can I have your attention
there's something I would like to say
The way that your body moves is crazy
drives me insane You lick your lips and got me whishin'
could I be your fantasy
the thought of you and me together
it's like a dream to me
yeah yeah You got me runnin' for cover,
lookin' over my shoulder,
jumpin' in an ice cold bath,
thinkin' of something entirely different
other than your fine (ass).
You got me lookin' for the exit,
cause there's no way to fake this.
You've got me trippin' and falling all over myself. Cause you're so (hot)
Cause you're so (hot)
Cause you're so (hot)
Cause you're so (hot)
Cause you're so (hot)
Cause you're so (hot)
Cause you're so (hot) .
Cause you're so (hot) I said baby you're so (hot)
I said baby you're so (hot)
I said baby you're so (hot)
I said baby you're so (hot)
I said baby you're so (hot)
I said baby you're so (hot)
I said baby you're so (hot)
I said baby you're so (hot)
I said baby you're so (hot). Sweeter than candy in the kitchen.
You're the desert I'd like to taste.
I know I don't know that much about you,
but I think I'm in love with you, babe. You got me runnin' for cover,
lookin' over my shoulder,
jumpin' in an ice cold bath,
thinkin' of something entirely different
other than your fine (ass).
You got me lookin' for the exit,

cause there's no way to fake this.
You've got me trippin' and falling all over myself.Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot).Baby you're so (hot)
Baby you're so (hot)
Baby you're so (hot)
Baby you're so (hot)
Baby you're so (hot)
Baby you're so (hot)
Baby you're so (hot)
Baby you're so (hot)
Baby you're so (hot).You're the finest thing.
I know it's gonna hurt me,
the heat from your love,
but I'd rather burn from you
than die all alone at home.You got me runnin' for cover,
lookin' over my shoulder,
jumpin' in an ice cold bath,
thinkin' of something entirely different
other than your fine (ass).
You got me lookin' for the exit,
cause there's no way to fake this.
You've got me trippin' and falling all over myself.Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
Cause baby you're so (hot)
you're really lookin' fine, lookin' fine

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

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