Hot Legs

Rock Riot

Who's that knocking on my door
It's gotta be a quarter to four
Is it you again coming 'round for more
Well you can love me tonight if you want
But in the morning make sure you're goneI'm talkin' to you
Hot legs, wearing me out
Hot legs, you can scream and shout
Hot legs, are you still in school
I love you honeyGotta most persuasive tongue
You promise all kinds of fun
But what you don't understand
I'm a working manGonna need a shot of vitamin E
By the time you're finished with meI'm talking to you, Hot legs
you're an alley cat
Hot legs, you scratch my back
Hot legs, bring your mother too
I love you honeyImagine how my daddy felt
in your jet black suspender belt
Seventeen years old
He's touching sixty fourYou got legs right up to your neck
You're making me a physical wreckI'm talking to youHot legs, in your satin shoes
Hot legs, are you still in school
Hot legs, you're making me a fool I love you honey
Hot legs, making your mark
Hot legs, keep my pencil sharp
Hot legs, keep your hands to yourself
I love you honeyHot legs, you're wearing me out
Hot legs, you can scream and shout
Hot legs, you're still in school
I love you honeyI hate you too,
I hate you too.

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