

Hot Stuff

Ashlee Simpson

Listen, I walk into your joint with a hoodie on
Don't need a short skirt to get it on, it goes ahhh
Here she comes Sunday school girl wanting some
Uh, she's wearing that? Better expect that boys attack
Ooh, truce, I want some of that happy juice
What kind of soda? People in here would die for Jon Walker
Ow, ah, wait a sec, everybody down, hit the deck
People say you're going out your mind
To think you're hot stuff, gotta think you're hot stuff
Whatcha gonna do they talk about it anyhow?
You think you're hot stuff, I know I'm hot stuff
Okay, one, two, everybody look what I can do
I can bring my leg up all the way
Can she do it? Can she do it? Piece of cake
Show off, she just wanna take her clothes off, ugh
Higher, I got that, that get you higher
One to another you will discover that's the way it is
People say you're going out your mind
To think you're hot stuff, gotta think you're hot stuff
Whatcha gonna do they talk about it anyhow?
You think you're hot stuff, I know I'm hot stuff
People say you're going out your mind
To think you're hot stuff, gotta think you're hot stuff
Whatcha gonna do they talk about it anyhow?
You think you're hot stuff, I know I'm hot stuff
Whatcha gonna do when ya, ah zip it?
Chad flip it
Feels like I'm in candy land
I'm going down the chute again
With unicorns and fairy wings
I think I've had too much to drink
People say you're going out your mind
To think you're hot stuff, gotta think you're hot stuff
Whatcha gonna do they talk about it anyhow?
You think you're hot stuff, I know I'm hot stuff
People say you're going out your mind
To think you're hot stuff, gotta think you're hot stuff
Whatcha gonna do they talk about it anyhow?
You think you're hot stuff, I know I'm hot stuff

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>