Hot Stuff/Hot Shit

Turbonegro

Hot stuff
When I see you on my TV screen
Hot stuff
Oh, you make me wanna cream my jeansHot shit
Oh boy, I wish I was your man
Baby take good care in Afghanistan
Hot lips
When I see you on the battlefieldHot tits
Oh girl, I hope you don't get killed
Hot shit
Oh baby, you just looks so good
But it looks like you're stuck in the wrong neighborhoodHot stuff
Hot stuff, hot shit
You took a bite of my heart
Now I don't know what to do with itHot stuff
Hot stuff, hot shit
You hijacked my heart
Now I think, I'm gonna throw a fitHot buns
In middle of a fire fight
Hot boobs
Hand grenades tearing up the nightHot lips
You'll loose your heart to another man
Like a leader of a warring clan
Hot cakes
Let me know can I anticipateHot licks
To wine and dine you at a special date
Hot skin
Will you be back, tell me yes or no
Get out of that war zone I need you soHot stuff
Hot stuff, hot shit
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Now I don't know what to do with itHot stuff
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