## **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 ahhHere 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 deckPeople 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 stuffOkay, 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, ughHigher, I got that, that get you higher One to another you will discover that's the way it isPeople 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 stuffPeople 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 stuffWhatcha gonna do when ya, ah zip it?

Chad flip itFeels 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 drinkPeople 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 stuffPeople 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 <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>