

# Hot Love

## Twisted Sister

Oh now, that girl, she's lookin' so fine  
I know she knows, what she's doin' to my mind  
Ooh, does she know that I'm wanting her so  
Well, there's one thing I know, I can never let her go  
Talkin' 'bout hot love, you're making me crazy  
Hot love, you're making me bad  
Hot love, you're making me crazy  
Think I'll go mad  
So cool, no fool, she's headin' for me  
Can't run, can't hide, she's in everything I see  
Ooh, what will I say, should I pass, should I play  
But my feet turn to clay 'cause she's blowin' me away  
Talkin' 'bout hot love, you're making me crazy  
Hot love, you're making me bad  
Hot love, you're making me crazy  
Think I'll go mad  
Talkin' 'bout hot love, you're making me crazy  
Hot love, you're making me bad  
Hot love, you're making me crazy  
Think I'll go mad  
Hot love, you're making me crazy  
Hot love, you're making me bad  
Hot love, you're making me crazy  
Think I'll go mad  
(Think I'll go mad)  
Talkin' 'bout my hot love  
Think I'll go mad, ooh  
Talkin' 'bout my hot love, ooh  
Think I'll go mad, yeah

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