

# Hot Head

## The Four Horsemen

Living loving [Incomprehensible] me  
But some people had got me around  
They were thinking  
That ain't the way my life should beRed lips, hot shit  
I like the way she moves her hips  
Hot head, what are you doing with me?  
Hot head, you gotta leave me beWell, times are changing  
But that don't mean a thing to me  
Well, love is a strange thing  
You can't be so blind that you can't seeAll I really needed was a chance  
And a plan today  
You got the keys to my house and my heart  
But you ain't got the keys to my ChevroletStick shift those hips  
I like the way she licks her lips  
Hot head, what are you doing with me?  
Hot head, you gotta leave me beShe can't help it  
She's terribly wealthy  
She's living on Beverly HillsShe's got the fancy car  
With a full back bra  
Then she's got looks to killHot head, what are you doing with me  
You gotta cool it down girl  
You gotta leave me beHot head, what are you doing with me  
You gotta cool it down girl  
You gotta leave me beHot head, hot head, hot head  
Hot head, hot head, hot head  
Hot head, hot head, hot head  
Hot head, hot head, hot head

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