

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 be Red 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 be Well, 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 see All 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 Chevrolet Stick 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 be She can't help it
She's terribly wealthy
She's living on Beverly Hills She's got the fancy car
With a full back bra
Then she's got looks to kill Hot head, what are you doing with me
You gotta cool it down girl
You gotta leave me be Hot head, what are you doing with me
You gotta cool it down girl
You gotta leave me be Hot 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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