

Hot Hot Hot

Poindexter, Buster, And His Banshees Of Blue

You are rolling hard,
Santa Monaco boulevard,
Black tint glass on your cherry red car,
You know very well, no ones bad as you are,
You're hot hot hot hot hot,
You know that I want what you got,
You're hot hot hot hot hot,
You know that I want what you got, Oh you look so hot,
You're face is like a map of the stars,
You're switch blade smile and your battle scars,
I'm so out for you baby, baby this love is ours, You're still in the game,
I want you to change
Stop making it rain! I wanna be your girl, wanna - be - your - girl! You're hot hot hot hot hot,
You know that i want what you got,
You're hot hot hot hot hot,
You know that i want what you got, Oh you look like art,
Shining like a star in the dark,
Light-ning strikes your my infinite spark,
Set your world on fire and it's lovely to watch, They're scared of your name, they know you're insane,
I like it that way,
I have to be your girl, I gotta be your girl! Your hot hot hot hot hot,
You know that I want what you got,
You shot shot shot shot,
An arrow through my heart, now now I want you a lot Life is like, like a little game
That we like to play just for fun just for fun,
'Cause we take nothing seriously,
Nothings wrong nothings wrong, wrong... Life is like, like a piece of cake 'cause we like to play just for fun in
the sun,
Yeah we know nothing means a thing 'cause we have won, boy we won... [Won, won won, won, won
won] Hope he steals my heart, you're shining like a light in the dark,
You're hot hot hot hot hot,
You know that I want what you got,
You're hot hot hot hot hot,
You know that I want what you got,
You're hot hot hot hot hot,
You know that I want what you got,
You're hot hot hot hot hot,
You know that I want what you got.

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