

Red Hot (feat. Danny the "Humbler")

Robert Gordon

My gal is red hot - your gal ain't doodley squat!
Yeah! My gal is red hot - your gal ain't doodley squat
Well she ain't got money, but man she's really got a lot. Well I gotta gal, six feet four, sleeps in the kitchen
With her face at the door but,
My gal is red hot - your gal ain't doodley squat! (repeat)
Well she ain't got money, but man she's really got a lot. Well she walks all night, talks all day
She's the kinda woman gotta have her way, but
My gal is red hot - your gal ain't doodley squat! (repeat)
Well she ain't got money, but man she's really got a lot.
Oh rock it... Well she's the kinda woman who's a lounge-around
Spendin' my business all over town, but
My gal is red hot - your gal ain't doodley squat! (repeat)
Well she ain't got money, but man she's really got a lot.

Songwriters

BUSEY FRANK/DUARTE, JOHN

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