

Paco Pena

Hot Hot Heat

Paco Pena Lyrics
The empire's plan, is in the windy city.
Feeling like he does, he feels pretty shitty.
His new hat just blew away.
Can't hang it up to another day.
You know what?
He's down and out again.
Paco Pena, no deniro, he went loco.
He's down and out.
He lost his hat.
The middle east's beast, when you're in the wild.
Like a red hot chillie, you can't stand mild.
My new hat just got shot off.
What am I gonna do?
Not a whole lot.

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