

# Hot Shot

## Krokus

Yea listen He was born with a silver spoon in a house at the edge of the town  
Before his mama would let you play you had to lay your money down  
I'm alive, you'd better read my lips before you see me go  
'Cos here's what you should know Hot shot on the hill  
You can do what you like  
'Cos your Mama pays the bills  
Hot shot on the hill  
Sittin' alone like a fool without a thrill Nobody trusts him, he's the biggest joke in town  
You can hear some crazy stories of how he likes to cheat around  
Goin' just too far now breakin' all the social rules  
Steppin' on his would be best friends when there's someone new to use  
I'm alive, you'd better read my lips before you see me go  
'Cos here's what you should know Hot shot on the hill  
You can do what you like  
'Cos your Mama pays the bills  
Hot shot on the hill  
Sittin' alone like a fool without a thrill How do you sleep in the night?  
Does your conscience tear you up and make you cry?  
I don't think you even have one, oh no Hot shot on the hill  
You can do what you like  
'Cos your Mama pays the bills, that's right  
Hot shot on the hill  
Sittin' alone like a fool without a thrill  
Hot shot on the hill like a fool without a thrill  
Hot shot on the hill  
Hey, who pays the fuckin' bill?

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