

# Hot Stuff

## Krokus

Mmm yeah

Yeah 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

Sitting 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 liked 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! 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, like a fool without a thrill

Hot shot on the hill

Hey, who pays the fuckin' bill?

Ha ha ha!

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