Hot Stuff

Whitesnake

I'm ready for you, are you ready for me?
I've got a burning heart, won't let me be
I feel the hunger, my spirit yearns
I've got to feed the fever of a love that burns
I walk the street round midnight
Looking for a little hot stuff, I can't get enough
I just can't get enough, hot stuff
Hot stuff, hot stuff
I'm hard to handle, too hot to hold
I can't seem to satisfy my heart an' soul
I need a woman to set me free
A little Miss Understanding to feel the need in me
I walk the street round midnight
Looking for a little hot stuff, I can't get enough
I just can't get enough, hot stuff
Can't get enough, hot stuff
I just can't get enough, hot stuff
Can't get enough

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Can't get enough, hot stuff
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Hot stuff, can't get enough hot stuff

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