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 burnsI walk the street round midnight
Looking for a little hot stuff, I can't get enoughI just can't get enough, hot stuff
Hot stuff, hot stuffI'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 meI walk the street round midnight
Looking for a little hot stuff, I can't get enoughI just can't get enough, hot stuff
Can't get enough, hot stuff
I just can't get enough, hot stuff
Can't get enoughI'm ready for you, are you ready for me?
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Can't get enough, hot stuffHot stuff, hot stuff
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Hot stuff, hot stuff
Hot stuff, hot stuffI just can't get enough, hot stuff
I just can't get enough, hot stuff
Can't get enough, hot stuff
I just can't get enough, hot stuffHot stuff, can't get enough hot stuff

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