

Red Hot

Billy Lee Riley

My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat!

Yeah! My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat

Well she aint got money, but man she's really got a lot. Well I gotta gal, six feet four, sleeps in the kitchen
With her face at the door but,

My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat! (repeat)

Well she aint got money, but man she's really got a lot. Well she walks all night, talks all day

She's the kinda woman gotta have her way, but

My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat! (repeat)

Well she aint got money, but man she's really got a lot.

Oh rock it... Well she's the kinda woman who's a lounge-around

Spendin'[spreadin'] my business all over town, but

My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat! (repeat)

Well she aint got money, but man she's really got a lot. Well she's a one mans woman which is what I like

But I wish she was a [a kinda wishy washy] woman change her mind every night, but

My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat! (repeat)

Well she aint got money, but man she's really got a lot.

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