Hot Child In The City

Nick Gilder

Danger in the shape of something wild,
Stranger dressed in black she's a hungry child.
No-one knows who she is or what her name is.
I don't know where she came from or what her game is.Hot child in the city,
Hot child in the city,
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty,
Yeah,
Hot child in the city.So young to be loose and on her own.
Young boys they all want to take her home.
When she comes downtown the boys all stop and stare.
When she comes downtown she walks like she just don't care,
Yeah.Hot child in the city,
Hot child in the city,
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty,
Yeah,
Hot child in the city.Come on down to my place baby, we'll talk about love.
Come on down to my place baby, we'll make love.
Hot child in the city. Hot child in the city.
Hot child in the city runnin' wild and lookin' pretty,
Hot child in the city.Hot child in the city
Hot child in the city
Hot child in the city.
Hot child in the city

Songwriters
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