

# Hot Girls

## Jon Levine Band

Looking out my window at some girl as I'm writing this  
And I watch her eat a peach, the way she's biting it, biting it  
And I probably shouldn't stare, but I am fighting it, fighting it  
And I think that she's aware and kind of liking it, liking it  
Hot girls, they can break me, break me  
Hot girls, you know what you're doing  
Now, hot girls, come and break me, break me  
Hot girls, take me where you are going  
On her motorbike, the way she's riding it, riding it  
And she says it feels so good but she is hiding it, hiding it  
Wet lips to cigarette and now she's striking it, lighting it  
As she looks me in the eye, hell, she must know she's inviting it  
Hot girls, they can break me, break me  
Hot girls, you know what you're doing  
Now, hot girls, come and break me, break me  
Hot girls, take me where you are going  
I've got nothing to prove, ain't got nothing to lose  
If you need someone to use, I can take the abuse  
Holding up some paper to the window, she's writing her name  
And number and I'm laughing as I'm dialing it, dialing it  
I've got nothing to prove, ain't got nothing to lose  
If you need someone to use, I can take the abuse  
Hot girls, they can break me, break me  
Hot girls, you know what you're doing  
Now, hot girls, come and break me, break me  
Hot girls, take me where you are going  
Hot girls, they can break me, break me  
Hot girls, you know what you're doing  
Now, hot girls, come and break me, break me  
Hot girls, take me where you are going  
Hot girls, hot girls, hot girls, hot girls

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