

Whitesnake

"Hot Stuff"

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HOT STUFF

I'm ready for you, are you ready for me?
I've got a burning heart, it 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 streets round midnight looking for a little hot
stuff.
I can't get enuff
I just can't get enuff HOT STUFF
Hot stuff, hot stuff
I'm hard to handle, too hot to hold.
I can't seem to satisfy my heart and soul.
I need a woman to set me free,
a little Miss Understanding to feel the need in me.
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hot stuff... can't get enuff hot stuff
- David Coverdale & Micky Moody

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