

## **Fun Lovin' Criminals** **"Too Hot"**

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Come over here girl, whip it out and show the world  
It ain't the time for lyin' with your mocha swirl  
Everybody gangsta, everybody blood and cripin'  
I'ma tell the truth, if you take the time to listen

But then again let's make it hot  
Let's make it nice and leave scar  
I said merrily, merrily, merrily not one  
But rarely, rarely, rarely get two

When the lights go out, when they cut your phone  
When you laid off, when you home alone, when you  
with your girl  
Everyone around the world on a Sunday afternoon  
When you're with your crew, shit happens

We kinda hot together like Sonny and Cher  
Too hot to trot and we just don't care  
Close your eyes and go to sleep  
That guy don't dance, tramps can't complete

You a New York dime in a city of cents  
Regrets I had a few but not the night we met  
See you been getting love from postal workers  
All in search of vicious looks

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