

Funny Money

"Can't Take The Heat"

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(Steve Whiteman & Terry Miller)

Time can be so bittersweet
Under pressure tell me can you take the heat
Blues yeah I've had my share
My mama told me say yourself a little prayer
Got my engine runnin' hot
I'm about to blow my top
I'm going around and round and round
Don't it ever stop
Your palms are sweatin' and your fingers itchin'
Take the hot seat alive and kickin'
Ya can't take the heat
Get out of the kitchen
Ya can't take the heat
Get out of the kitchen
Lies giving me the third degree
Light my fire come on baby satisfy me
Touch me deep down inside
Your hot pants cold feet better make up your mind
'Cause baby knows what she's got
Let me tell ya quite a lot

I'm going around and round and round won't ever stop
Your palms are sweatin' and your fingers itchin'
Take the hot seat alive and kickin'
Ya can't take the heat get out of the kitchen
Ya can't take the heat get of the kitchen
Got my engines runnin' hot
I'm about to blow my top
I'm going around and round and round don't it ever
stop
Your palms are sweatin and your fingers itchin'
Take the hot seat alive and kickin'
Ya can't take the heat get out of the kitchen
Yeah
Your palms are sweatin and your fingers itchin'
Take the hot seat alive and kickin'
Ya can't take the heat get out of the kitchen
Ya can't take the heat get out of the kitchen
Get up get down get out

