

Ima "The Hot Song"

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Love love love

I want you here
Turn of the lights
Come under my covers

I pull of my sleeve
Look at my glowey watch

Chorus:its hot alright
Yes yes oh yay!: chorus

Maybe we can sleepin
Make'in banana pancakes
And pretend it's the weekend
Now we can pretend it all the time

Its hot alright
Yes yes oh yay!

I stop in the middle
To get chips and drinks
Yes yes you know it
You are fit but you know it

Its hot alright
Yes yes oh yay

Skip to the next song
You are beautiful
You are beautiful
Its true
And you can see from my face
I was fucking high
Go back to the last track

Its hot alright
Yes yes oh yay

We have been on the run
Driving in the sun

Looking out for number one
California here we come
Right back were we started from
Your hustles grab you guns
Your shadow weighs a ton
Driving down teh one - o - one
California here we come
Right back were we started from!

Its hot alright
Yes yes oh yay

Were there is no were else to run
Is there room for one more sun
One more sun
If you can't hold on
If you can't hold on
Hold on
I want to stand up
I want to let it go
You know you know
No you don't you don't

That's hot alright
Yes yes oh yay

Steam books ready down the street
Brim pulled way down low
Nothing but the sound of his feet
Machine guns ready go
Are you ready
Are you ready for this
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?
Out of the doorway
The guns rip
To the sound of his feet

That's hot alright
Yes yes oh yay

Bi bi bi
Love love love

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