

Krokus

"Hot Shot"

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Yea listen

He was born with a silver spoon in a house at the edge
of the town
Before his mama would let you play you had to lay your
money down
I'm alive, you'd better read my lips before you see me
go
'Cos here's what you should know

Hot shot on the hill
You can do what you like
'Cos your Mama pays the bills
Hot shot on the hill
Sittin' alone like a fool without a thrill

Nobody trusts him, he's the biggest joke in town
You can hear some crazy stories of how he likes to
cheat around
Goin' just too far now breakin' all the social rules
Steppin' on his would be best friends when there's
someone new to use
I'm alive, you'd better read my lips before you see me
go
'Cos here's what you should know

Hot shot on the hill
You can do what you like
'Cos your Mama pays the bills
Hot shot on the hill
Sittin' alone like a fool without a thrill

How do you sleep in the night?
Does your conscience tear you up and make you cry?
I don't think you even have one, oh no

Hot shot on the hill
You can do what you like
'Cos your Mama pays the bills, that's right
Hot shot on the hill
Sittin' alone like a fool without a thrill
Hot shot on the hill like a fool without a thrill

Hot shot on the hill
Hey, who pays the fuckin' bill?

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