MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

David Wilcox "Hot, Hot Papa"

Visit "Hot, Hot Papa" on MotoLyrics.com

DAVID WILCOX HOT, HOT PAPA Well my friends all wished me a fare-thee-well And papa shoot like a bat out of hell Hot hot papa Hot hot papa I got a ten dollar wristwatch on my wrist Two thousand dollar written on my fist Hot hot papa Hot hot papa And ah ooh wah ooh yaah mmmmmm

Hope you dont bend I know how to get it I can sip hot lead and spit out rivets Hot hot papa Hot hot papa

Moo no don't ask how much it cost Your throat cutting like a cotton sting like a wasp Hot hot papa Hot hot papa And ah ooh wah ooh Come on come one come on come And ah ooh wah ooh come on Let's play One foot two foot three foot five It's a six foot to walking that talking that jive Hot hot papa hot hot papa Now Billy go back in the bumble bee nest Ever since then he can't take his rest Hot hot papa Hot hot papa And ah ooh wah ooh Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey And ah ooh wah ooh Hey hey hey hey hey Ah let's play now

And ah ooh wah ooh And ah ooh wah ooh She looks like a monkey She sounds like a bee She knows she's in love she's in love she's in love with me Hot hot papa Hot hot papa Do in the country they like it just fine Do it on the city it's a twenty dollar fine Hot hot papa Hot hot papa And ah ooh wah ooh And ah ooh wah ooh

Visit <u>David Wilcox</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.