

Trace Adkins "One Hot Mama"

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You're doin' all you can to get in them old jeans
You want that body back, you had at seventeen
Baby, don't get down, don't worry 'bout a thing
'Cause the way you fill 'em out, hey, that's all right with
me

I don't want the girl you used to be
An' if you ain't noticed, the kids are fast asleep

An' you're one hot mama, you turn me on, let's turn it
up

An' turn this room into a sauna
One hot mama, oh, whaddya say, baby?
You wanna?

Well, I know sometimes you think that all you really are
Is the woman with the kids an' the groceries in the car
An' you worry about your hips an' you worry about your
age

Meanwhile I'm tryin' to catch the breath you take away
Oh, an' believe me, you still do
Baby, all I see, when I look at you

Is one hot mama, you turn me on, let's turn it up

An' turn this room into a sauna
One hot mama, oh, whaddya say, baby?
You wanna?

I can't imagine me lovin' someone else
I'm a lucky man, I think daddy's got himself

One hot mama, you turn me on, let's turn it up

An' turn this room into a sauna
One hot mama, oh, whaddya say, babe?
Oh, now whaddya say, babe?
You wanna?

You're one hot mama
Let's turn this room into a sauna, yeah
Whaddya say, babe? Whaddya say, babe?

