

Cover Drive

"Feeling Hot"

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Hey!

Hey, gypsy woman, roll your dice for me, read my
Tarot cards, so I can see

I'm razor sharp, cool sunglasses, pocketful of
backstage passes

Lady Luck, roll your dice for me

Chorus:

The boys are feeling hot, tonight, fingers crossed, they
get it right

Women to the left, women to the right, the boys are
feeling hot tonight

I ain't too proud to beg for what you got

You'd melt a heart of ice, babe, you're so hot

So pump it up, raise the dead, squeeze it, honey, 'til it's
cherry red

I ain't too proud to beg for what you got

(chorus)

Feeling hot, feeling hot, feeling hot, feeling hot, hot,
hot, hot

(Solo)

Feeling hot

Now I just wanna make sweet love to you, I'll do
anything you want me to

So rip it up, slip an' slide, 'scuse me if my tongue gets
tired

An' I will make some sweet love to you

(chorus) - hot, hot, hot

Look out baby!

The boys are feeling hot, tonight, the boys are feeling
hot, tonight

The boys are feeling hot, tonight

Rip it up, baby

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