

Turbonegro

"Hot Stuff - Hot Shit"

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Hot stuff

When I see you on my TV screen

Hot stuff

Oh, you make me wanna cream my jeans

Hot shit

Oh boy, I wish I was your man

Baby take good care in Afghanistan

Hot lips

When I see you on the battlefield

Hot tits

Oh girl, I hope you don't get killed

Hot shit

Oh baby, you just looks so good

But it looks like you're stuck in the wrong neighborhood

Hot stuff

Hot stuff, hot shit

You took a bite of my heart

Now I don't know what to do with it

Hot stuff

Hot stuff, hot shit

You hijacked my heart

Now I think, I'm gonna throw a fit

Hot buns

In middle of a fire fight

Hot boobs

Hand grenades tearing up the night

Hot lips

You'll loose your heart to another man

Like a leader of a warring clan

Hot cakes

Let me know can I anticipate

Hot licks

To wine and dine you at a special date

Hot skin

Will you be back, tell me yes or no

Get out of that war zone I need you so

Hot stuff
Hot stuff, hot shit
You took a bite of my heart
Now I don't know what to do with it

Hot stuff
Hot stuff, hot shit
You hijacked my heart
Now I think, I'm gonna throw a fit

Hot stuff
Hot stuff, hot shit
You took a bite of my heart
Now I don't know what to do with it

Hot stuff
Hot stuff, hot shit
You hijacked my heart
Now I think, I'm gonna throw a fit

Hot stuff
Hot stuff, hot shit

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