

# The Hot Song

Ima Robot

Love love love

I want you here  
Turn of the lights  
Come under my covers  
-----

I pull of my sleeve  
Look at my glowey watch

Chorus:its hot alright  
Yes yes oh yay!: chorus

Maybe we can sleepin  
Make'in banana pancakes  
And pretend it's the weekend  
Now we can pretend it all the time

Its hot alright  
Yes yes oh yay!

I stop in the middle  
To get chips and drinks  
Yes yes you know it  
You are fit but you know it

Its hot alright  
Yes yes oh yay

Skip to the next song  
You are beautiful  
You are beautiful  
Its true  
And you can see from my face  
I was fucking high  
Go back to the last track

Its hot alright  
Yes yes oh yay

We have been on the run  
Driving in the sun  
Looking out for number one  
California here we come  
Right back were we started from  
Your hustles grab you guns  
Your shadow weighs a ton  
Driving down teh one - o - one  
California here we come  
Right back were we started from!

Its hot alright  
Yes yes oh yay

Were there is no were else to run  
Is there room for one more sun  
One more sun  
If you can't hold on  
If you can't hold on  
Hold on  
I want to stand up  
I want to let it go  
You know you know  
No you don't you don't

That's hot alright  
Yes yes oh yay

Steam books ready down the street  
Brim pulled way down low  
Nothing but the sound of his feet  
Machine guns ready go  
Are you ready  
Are you ready for this  
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?  
Out of the doorway  
The guns rip  
To the sound of his feet

That's hot alright  
Yes yes oh yay

Bi bi bi  
Love love love