Hot To Trot

She had a shake like a belly dancer and a body like a tiger tiger (uh huh, uh huh) She was looking at me

Now you know that I ain't no dancer But there's gotta be a way to meet her So I just walked up to her and said Are you hot to trot?

Well I knew I was looking cool Pretty sharp like a razor razor (uh huh, uh huh) She was smiling at me

So I said if you got the notion We could take a little trip to the ocean She said that'll be OK 'Cause I'm hot to trot

We were having a ball by the water Talking about life and philosophizing (uh huh, uh huh) She was really talking to me

She said I can't understand why you gotta hustle Struttin' and posin' and flexin' muscle So I said, well that's easy baby I'm hot to trot