

Hot Stuff

Ashlee Simpson

Listen !
I walk into your joint
With a hoddie on
Don't need a short skirt
To get it on
It goes on

Here she comes
Sunday school girl walked us on
Uh, she's wearing that ?
Better expect that boy's attack

Juice !
I want some of that happy juice
What kind of soda ?
People in here would die for John Walker (ow! uh)
Wait a sec, everybody down (hit the deck)

[Chorus:]
People say you're going out your mind
To think you're hot stuff, got think you're hot stuff
What you're gonna do they talk about it anyhow
You think you're hot stuff, I know I'm hot stuff

OK, one, two
Everybody look what I can do
I can bring me leg up all the way (Can she do it? Can she do it?)
Piece of cake

Show off !
She just wanna take her clothes off
Ay ya... how that, that trick you ?
Ay ya... once or another, you will discover
That's the way it is...

[Chorus 2x]

What you're gonna do when you'll zip it
Shall flip it !

Feels like I'm in candyland
I'm going down on should again
Whit unicorns and fairy wounds
I think I've had too much to drink

[Chorus 2x]