

Hot Shot City

David Hasselhoff

When the sun goes down on a Saturday night
You will find her on the street
In her red Ferrari with the top pulled down
You can feel, you can feel, the heat
Got her motor runnin and the wind in her hair
She ain't got nothing to lose
And the skin tight jeans
Will be the wreck of your man
She will give, she will give you the blues
She will give, she will give you the blues
Cool it down now...cool it down
11 o'clock... we're ready to rock
11 o'clock, yeah we ready to rock

Hot shot city on a Saturday night
We're gonna party down until the morning light
Hot shot city on a Saturday night
We're hotter than rock'n' roll
Burning baby in my soul...
Check it out!
check it out!

Let your hair down baby
We've been rocking all night
Now that sun's coming over the hill
We like to sleep all day, like to party all night
Our love is like red hot steel
Our love is like red hot steel
Cool it down now...cool it down
11 o'clock, we're ready to rock
11 o'clock, yeah we ready to rock...

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Ok, come on baby let's go home
Gimme those keys to that Ferrari
Come on baby, you've been partying all night
We gotta go home now, the sun's comin up darlin
Come on I can't take it anymore, you're too hot for me
Get you home,
Baby you looks so good in those jeans...AHHH!

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