

Hot Little Summer Girl

Enuff Z'Nuff

She got moves, she got grooves,
She got wheels, she got cruise.
Her body's tight, but so loose.
Yeah, winter time, spring or fall,
No, they don't compare at all.

She's my hot little summer girl.
See her rock, rolling on the top,
Bottom shaking, never stops.
Hot little summer girl.
With her hip-slung body gun,
Shoot me baby...

Oh, she don't fight, she just loves.
She wears night just like gloves.
She takes heights and climbs above.
Yeah, winter time, spring or fall,
No, they don't compare at all.