

Too Hot

Fun Lovin' Criminals

(It's) Too hot for you,
(It's) Too hot for me.

Come over here, girl. Whip it out and show the world.
It ain't the time for lyin' with your mocha swirl.
Everybody gangsta, everybody Blood and Crippin',
I'm a tell the truth, if you take the time to listen.
But then again lets make it hot, guy
lets make it nice (what), and leave a scar now.
I said merrily, merrily, merrily not one,
but rarely, rarely, rarely get two.

When the lights go out
When they cut your phone
When you laid off
When you home alone
When you with your girl
Everyone around the world
On a Sunday afternoon
When you're with your crew
Shit happens.

We kinda hot together like Sonny and Cher
Too hot to trot and we just don't care.
Now close your eyes and go to sleep.
That guy don't dance, tramps can't compete.
You a New York dime in a city of cents.
Regrets I've had a few, but not the night we met.
See you been gettin' love from postal workers,
all in search of vicious looks.

When the lights go out
When they cut your phone
When you laid off
When you home alone
When you with your girl
Everyone around the world
On a Sunday afternoon
When you're with your crew
Shit happens.

(It's) too hot for you,
(It's) too hot for me.