L.A. people in hot cars
Don't know which way to go
No more room on the freeway
Only want to get home
Atmosphere is oppressive
But we're breathing it in
'Cause we all want to be there
Back in the city again

Hot Box City
We're gonna lose control
The girls look pretty
And it never gets cold

Inversion layer in summer
But the people still go
Too many people in winter
Trying to hide from the snow
Little people in hot cars
Keep the city alive
That's why we're gonna be there
That's why we're gonna drive

To Hot Box City
We're gonna lose control
The girls look pretty
And it never gets cold