

## Hot Stuff

Krokus

Mmm yeah  
Yeah listen!  
He was born with a silver spoon in a house at the edge of the town  
Before his mama would let you play you had to lay your money down  
"I'm alive  
You'd better read my lips before you see me go  
'Cos here's what you should know!"  
Hot shot on the hill  
You can do what you like  
'Cos your mama pays the bills  
Hot shot on the hill  
Sitting alone  
Like a fool without a thrill  
Nobody trusts him  
He's the biggest joke in town  
You can hear some crazy stories of how he liked to cheat around  
Goin' just too far now  
Breakin' all the social rules  
Steppin' on his 'would be' best friends  
When there's someone new to use!  
How do you sleep in the night?  
Does your conscience tear you up and make you cry?  
I don't think you even have one, oh no!  
Hot shot on the hill, like a fool without a thrill  
Hot shot on the hill  
Hey, who pays the fuckin' bill?  
Ha ha ha!