Hot Stuff

Mmm yeah Yeah listen! He was born with a silver spoon in a house at the edge of the t own Before his mama would let you play you had to lay your money do wn "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!

Krokus