She's my hot Lucy, your hot Lucy too she'll burn you up with everything she do she's a heart scorcher, love, torture my hot Lucy, your hot Lucy too She'll cool you out before you count to ten she'll put you down and pick you up again get a temperature rise looking in her eyes she's danger zone, her heart beats to the end When she's loving she's a human oven eighty bucks and magic look the age of nine her kisses blow my mind She'll hook you in and then you'll understand paper money burns right in her hand she's a hard habit, but she must have it a painless game, you're part of her plan Take you higher, everytime you try her gonna paint her man red, white and blue ain't nothing he could do She's my hot Lucy, your hot Lucy too she gonna burn you up with everything she do she's a heart scorcher, love, torture my hot Lucy, your hot Lucy too ain't you met her? man you better!