

# Hot Stuff

The Rolling Stones

Hot stuff, hot stuff  
Can't get enough  
Hot stuff, hot stuff, can't get enough

The music is mighty, mighty fine  
Hot stuff  
Play it rough

Cause music is what I want  
To keep my body always moving  
Yeah, shake it up, hot stuff

Everyday I get another dose  
I can't stand it when the music stops  
Hot stuff

Everybody on the dance floor  
You know what I'm talking about  
Music make you forget all your trouble  
Make you sing and make you tell the whole wide world  
So what? Hot stuff

I want to tell all my friends in London  
There ain't nothing wrong with you  
But you'd better shape up  
Shake it up, your hot stuff

All the people in New York City  
I know you all going broke  
But I know your tough, yeah you're hot stuff

To everybody in Jamaica  
That's working in the sun  
Your hot, your hot stuff  
Shake it up, hot stuff