

## Too Hot

## The Specials

Too Hot  
This town is too hot  
Now they're calllin' for their guns  
About to spoil the rude boys funs  
But rude boys never give up their guns  
It's too hot

No man, can tell them what to do  
Pound for pound  
They say, they're ruder than you  
They are boss, and no back talk  
You might have a coffin you like  
Choose your burial site  
Take insurance, make up your will  
Come out and tell them  
Fight them

The soldiers came back to you, without them  
The police force are afraid  
They can't even touch them  
They say "You think you're bad?"  
"Why don't you come out yourself?"  
These boys are looking for a fight  
Fighting tonight  
They don't lie  
It's too hot

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