Yeah, hey, hey Oh, yeah

I'd been having my
Eyes on you for awhile
Girl, it's something about your act
And I sure do like your style

Maybe it's the way
That you carry yourself
Maybe it's the way
That you wear your hair

You move with the feeling
And you sure know how
Girl, I'm out to get your love
And I'm too hot to stop now

Yeah, yeah, yeah.....

I don't mind if I'm considered uncool Cause I believe to each his own I don't play that rule

When you find the special one That really turns you on You owe it to yourself to try Cause soon they might be gone

Getting next to you
Is what I want to do
Girl, I wanna get it somehow
Cause I'm too hot to stop now

Yeah, hey, hey, yeah

Getting next to you Is what I want to do Getting next to you Is what I want to do

Getting next to you Is what I want to do Getting next to you Is what I want to do

Yeah, hey, hey, yeah