

Hard As Stone

Curtis Harding

It's hot, girl
Don't you know?
Temperature's rising, 'bout to blow
They say pressure makes diamonds
And baby, you're shining
I'm hard as stone
Yeah

You can have it your way, I don't mind
We can stay all day, the world is mine
Long as you like to sweat
We won't have no regrets
Let it go, just let it go

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And baby, you're shining
Hard as stone