

Hot Mama

Foghat

It was down around the fourth of July in Atlanta GA
Where she was walking down got me tongue tied talking
And here's all I can say

Hot mama, who's gonna fan your flame
Hey, hot mama, let me be your fire man

Well, the eyes got big I started heating up I couldn't keep my
cool
She put a smile on my lips and then she blew me a kiss
I shouted out like a fool

Hot mama, who's gonna fan your flame
Hey, hot mama, let me be your fire man

You give me a fever when I'm standing next to you
You're gonna burn down the house looking like you do

Hot mama, who's gonna fan your flame
Hey, hot mama, let me be your fire man
Hot mama, who's gonna fan your flame
Hey, hot mama, let me be your fire man
Said, hey, hot mama, let me be your fire man

I said, hey, hot mama, whoa, hot mama
I said, hey, hot mama, hey, hot mama
I said, hey, hot mama, hey, hot mama