

Hot In NY

Malcolm Todd

Okay, I wanna get back, can't let you get around inside my head
now

I wanna get back, can't sit through another round

Okay, I wanna get back, can't let you get around inside my head
now

I wanna get back, can't sit through another round

It's hot in New York and I can't get away from pain

I'm losing my nerves and you're losing the way to game

I know it ain't true, the things we say and do to play it cool

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Okay, do you really wanna do the old way?

Not today, 'cause I can't feel the things that make me feel so
hopeful

And I don't know what you're doing, but I'm not tempted

And I just write now 'cause I'm on empty

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