

It's Not the Heat, It's the Humanity

The Bouncing Souls

It's hot, it's a four-alarm fricassee
Boy this heat is killing me
It's hot - it's hot... tonight
It's duelling dicks in a deep-fry
It's hot standing next to these other guys
It's hot - it's hot... tonight

It's sweaty snapper in a stir-fry
A blazing sun under a red sky
It's hot - it's hot... tonight

It's hot and it's sexy and it's wet
And the show ain't even over yet
How much better can get tonight
It's so hot I can't even think
I need some air I need a drink
Sweaty bodies everywhere
Down to their underwear tonight!

My balls are sticking to my legs
Pass the 40; sipping dregs
Raise the roof let's set it off
Cause we just can get enough tonight!
Alright!

It's hot - it's hot... tonight