

# Hot Shot

Y&T

Went down to the wedding hall  
My best friend was gettin' hitched  
All the girls were dressed to the nines  
Man I was gettin' the itch

The joint was jumpin',  
The band was rockin'  
Even the ugly ones looked good  
Could've been the romance  
Or the cheap champagne  
Oh man, I was goin' insane

Got a hot shot  
Gotta unload  
Hot shot  
Gonna explode  
Hot shot  
Gotta confess  
Oh, baby, gonna be a mess

The band started playin' one of those  
Cry your eyes out wedding songs  
This was my chance, looking to dance  
Well, it didn't take long

She was slip-sliding up and down on me  
Felt like a stripper pole  
Blue satin dress, gotta confess  
Oh, man, I was gonna blow

Got a hot shot  
Gotta unload  
Hot shot  
Gonna explode  
Hot shot  
Gotta confess  
Gonna be a mess  
Oh, baby, on your party dress

Got a hot shot  
Baby, don't say no  
Hot shot  
Don't wanna do it alone  
Hot shot  
Gonna be a mess  
Don't wanna have to do it by myself

Pretty maids all in a row  
One of them gave me the eye  
Said: Hello, how you do  
And will you be my bride?

She said: Baby, now just slow down  
This is all just a little too soon  
Baby, if ya want to skip a step  
You can take me right now on a honeymoon

Got a hot shot  
Gotta unload  
Hot shot  
Gonna explode  
Hot shot  
Gotta confess  
Gonna be a mess  
Oh, baby, on your party dress

Got a hot shot  
Baby, don't say no  
Hot shot  
Don't wanna do it alone  
Hot shot  
Gonna be a real soon  
Oh, baby, on a honeymoon