

# She's So Hot

Topher Gayle

*(Spoken) I love those middle-aged women, oh yes I really do.  
They make me feel so warm all through and through.  
I love the way they keep their soft gray hair so neat.  
I love the gentle glitter of their gold-capped teeth.  
Some guys think they're sexy, and y'know I'm in that lot,  
In fact, I find them thoroughly, inexplicably hot.*

She looks at me with that sultry look in her eye  
She pulls off her sweater, and lets out a sigh. *(Sigh!)*  
She wriggles a little, and she blushes a lot, unbuttons her top button, and ooh-la-la  
She fans herself off and looks me in the eye  
She's hot, *(hot)*, so hot *(hot)*, and then she's not

In the middle of the night, oh, she's tossing around  
She throws off the blanket, and lets it slide to the ground  
Then, she's snugglin', oh so sweet, except those little ice-cubes she calls feet  
Then she's sweatin', then she's freezin', now she's pacin' up and down  
She's hot *(hot)*, so hot *(hot)*, and then she's not

Hot flashes in the night (why do there have to be)  
Hot flashes in the night (is this how love's supposed to be)  
Hot flashes in the night (she was such a stable girl)  
Hot flashes in the night (her biology's all a-whirl)

I wonder what it's like to have to live like that  
With such a deviously malfunctioning internal thermostat  
When her hormones don't converge, she experiences a power surge  
You ought to see the way she puts on, takes off, puts on her Thinsulated hat  
She's hot *(hot)*, so hot *(hot)*, and then she's not  
Yeah, she's hot *(hot)*, really hot *(hot)*, and then she's not  
I think she's hot *(hot)*, burnin' hot, and then she's not

*(sigh)*