The Bouncing Souls, It's Not The Heat, It's The H

It's hot It's a four-alarm fricasee 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 sweaty snapper in a stir-fry A blazing sun under a red sky It's hot It's hot 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 leg Pass the 40; sippin' dregs Raise the roof let's set it off Cuz we just can get enough tonight!