

# Whitesnake, Hot Stuff

Im ready for you,  
Are you ready for me.  
Ive got a burning heart,  
It wont let me be.  
I feel the hunger, my spirit yearns,  
Ive got to feed the fever  
Of a love that burns.  
I walk the street round midnight,  
Looking for a little hot stuff,  
I cant get enuff,  
I just cant get enuff, hot stuff,  
Hot stuff, hot stuff.  
Im hard to handle,  
Too hot to hold.  
I cant seem to satisfy  
My heart an soul.  
I need a woman to set me free,  
A little Miss Understanding  
To feel the need in me.  
I walk the street round midnight,  
Looking for a little hot stuff,  
I cant get enuff,  
I just cant get enuff, hot stuff,  
Cant get enuff, hot stuff,  
I just cant get enuff, hot stuff,  
Cant get enuff.

(Solo)

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Cant get enuff, hot stuff,  
Cant get enuff, hot stuff,  
Hot stuff, hot stuff,  
Hot stuff, hot stuff,  
Hot stuff, hot stuff,  
Hot stuff, hot stuff,  
I just cant get enuff, hot stuff,  
I just cant get enuff, hot stuff,  
Cant get enuff, hot stuff,  
I just cant get enuff, hot stuff.  
Hot stuff, cant get enuff hot stuff.