

Adkins Trace, Hot Mama

Adkins Trace
Miscellaneous
Hot Mama

You're doin' all you can
To get in them ol' jeans
You want that body back
You had at seventeen
Well baby don't get down
Don't you worry about a thing
'Cause the way you fill 'em out
Hey, that's all right with me
I don't want the girl you used to be
And if you ain't noticed
The kids are fast asleep
And you're one hot mama
You turn me on
Let's turn it up
And turn this room into a sauna
One hot mama
Oh, whatta ya say babe
You wanna?
Well I know sometimes you think
That all you really are
Is the woman with the kids
And the groceries in the car
And you worry about your hips
And you worry about your age
Meanwhile I'm trying to catch
The breath you take away
Oh, and believe me you still do
Baby, all I see
When I look at you is
One hot mama
You turn me on
Let's turn it up
And turn this room into a sauna
One hot mama
Oh, whatta ya say babe
You wanna?
I can't imagine me
Lovin' someone else
I'm a lucky man
I think Daddy's got himself
One hot mama
You turn me on
Let's turn it up
And turn this room into a sauna
One hot mama
Oh, whatta ya say babe
Oh now, whatta ya say babe
You wanna?
You're one hot mama
Let's turn this room into a sauna
Whatta ya say babe
Whatta ya say baby
Hot mama, yeah