

Funny Money, Can't Take The Heat

(Steve Whiteman & Terry Miller)

Time can be so bittersweet

Under pressure tell me can you take the heat

Blues yeah I've had my share

My mama told me say yourself a little prayer

Got my engine runnin' hot

I'm about to blow my top

I'm going around and round and round

Don't it ever stop

Your palms are sweatin' and your fingers itchin'

Take the hot seat alive and kickin'

Ya can't take the heat

Get out of the kitchen

Ya can't take the heat

Get out of the kitchen

Lies giving me the third degree

Light my fire come on baby satisfy me

Touch me deep down inside

Your hot pants cold feet better make up your mind

'Cause baby knows what she's got

Let me tell ya quite a lot

I'm going around and round and round won't ever stop

Your palms are sweatin' and your fingers itchin'

Take the hot seat alive and kickin'

Ya can't take the heat get out of the kitchen

Ya can't take the heat get of the kitchen

Got my engines runnin' hot

I'm about to blow my top

I'm going around and round and round don't it ever stop

Your palms are sweatin and your fingers itchin'

Take the hot seat alive and kickin'

Ya can't take the heat get out of the kitchen

Yeah

Your palms are sweatin and your fingers itchin'

Take the hot seat alive and kickin'

Ya can't take the heat get out of the kitchen

Ya can't take the heat get out of the kitchen

Get up get down get out