

# Nick Gilder, Hot Child In The City

Danger in the shape of somethin' wild  
Stranger dressed in black, she's a hungry child  
No one knows who she is or what her name is  
I don't know where she came from or what her game is

Hot child in the city  
Hot child in the city  
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty  
Hot child in the city

So young to be loose and on her own  
Young boys, they all want to take her home  
She goes downtown, the boys all stop and stare  
When she goes downtown, she walks like she just don't care, care

Hot child in the city  
Hot child in the city  
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty  
Hot child in the city

Come on down to my place, baby  
We'll talk about love  
Come on down to my place, woman  
We'll make love!

Hot child in the city  
(Hot child in the city)  
She's kinda dangerous  
(Hot child in the city)  
Young child  
(Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty)  
Young child, runnin' wild  
(Hot child in the city)  
Hot child in the city  
(Hot child in the city)  
(Hot child in the city)  
(Hot child in the city)  
Hot child in the city  
(Hot child in the city)  
Hot child in the city  
(Hot child in the city)  
Oh!