

Hot Blood

The Electric Chairs

My baby is a fox, my baby ain't no bore.
My baby pulls the tricks in two by four.
My baby is a tramp, my baby's got no class.
Drinks warm, stale beer from a peanut butter glass, yeah!

Chorus: My baby's got hot blood.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
It gives me chills and fever all night.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
It gives me chills and fever, gives me chills and fever, gives
me chills and fever all night - yeah!

My baby treats me mean my baby treats me bad.
The best damn loving that I ever had.
My baby makes me hurt, my baby makes me cry.
My baby gives me water when my well runs dry - yeah.

Chorus: My baby's got hot blood.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
Ooh my baby's got hot blood.
It gives me chills and fever all night.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
Hey my baby's got hot, hot, hot, hot blood.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
It gives me chills and fever, gives me chills and fever, gives
me chills and fever all night - yeah!

Alright!
My baby's a survivor, my baby knows the score.
My baby is a winner right down to the core.
My baby's got the power to break up any home.
My baby's got to go to last all night long - yeah!

Chorus: My baby's got hot blood.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
It gives me chills and fever all night.
My baby's got hot blood.
Yeah my baby's got hot, hot, hot, hot blood.
Yeah my baby's got hot blood.
It gives me chills and fever, gives me chills and fever, gives
me chills and fever all night.

Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot blood - oh yeah!