

Hot Hands

Darius

It's getting cold, baby
I want your hot hands on me
It's getting cold, baby
I want your hot hands on me Hot hands, I need your hot hands on me
Hot hands, I need your hot hands on me Our love is sweet, it might be pure
But there are some days I can't endure
Too lonely, cold, honestly
Give me those hot hands that I crave
Our love is sweet, it might be pure
But there are some days I can't endure
Too lonely, cold, honestly
Give me those hot hands that I crave Hot hands, I need your hot hands on me
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Hot hands, I need your hot hands on me I want your hot hands on me
Hot hands on me
I want your hot hands on me

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