

# 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  
Hot hands, I need your hot hands on me Hot hands, I need your hot hands on me  
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I need your hot hands on me Hot hands, I need your hot hands on me  
Hot hands, I need your hot hands on me  
Hot hands, I need your hot hands on me  
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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