

# Michael Jackson, Hot Street

Stone shaker is looking fine  
She's a heart-breaker every time  
She never seems to realize  
That someday she'll be crying too. Oo!

(She is) A sharp shooter that's moving fast  
A slight cruiser loaded with gas  
Slowing down to make a pass  
You think it's gonna hit you,  
So why not take a chance?

'Cause this is Hot Street (Burnin' It Up)  
Just feel the night beat, yeah. (Fun on the run)  
'Cause this is Hot Street (Ready or not)  
Because the fantasy will never stop  
on Hot Street - Oo!

A street walker when there's time to spare  
Big spenders holding their share  
A heart of gold, but no one cares. (No one seems to care)  
Within their eyes

Some young lovers are laughing loud  
And there's some old suckers trying to get down  
The evening spins around and round (Spins around and round)  
Yes, people of the night smoking through the dark

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Just feel the night beat, yeah. (Fun on the run)  
'Cause this is Hot Street (Ready or not)  
Because the fantasy will never stop  
on Hot Street - Oo!

(All night mover) Just trying to put a little fun in their lives  
(Winners, losers) You see them standing on the corner in the neon light - Aow!  
(Tonight) Oo! Yeah, yeah - Oo!

Some feeling you can't explain  
It's such a hard feeling lying in bed's flame  
The evening starts to fall again (Starts to fall again)  
It's time to come alive  
So why not take a chance?

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Just feel the night beat, yeah. (Fun on the run)  
'Cause this is Hot Street (Ready or not)  
Because the fantasy will never stop  
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(Burnin' it up)  
(Fun on the run)  
(Ready or not)  
(The fantasy will never stop)