

Red Hot

Billy Lee Riley

My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat!
Yeah! My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat
Well she aint got money, but man she's really got a lot. Well I gotta gal, six feet four, sleeps in
the kitchen
With her face at the door but,
My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat! (repeat)
Well she aint got money, but man she's really got a lot. Well she walks all night, talks all day
She's the kinda woman gotta have her way, but
My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat! (repeat)
Well she aint got money, but man she's really got a lot.
Oh rock it... Well she's the kinda woman who's a lounge-around
Spendin'[spreadin'] my business all over town, but
My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat! (repeat)
Well she aint got money, but man she's really got a lot.
Well she's a one mans woman which is what I like
But I wish she was a [a kinda wishy washy] woman change her mind every night, but
My gal is red hot - your gal aint doodley squat! (repeat)
Well she aint got money, but man she's really got a lot.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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