Paula Fuga Too Hot Mama-lyrics Too hot mama, I'm just too hot Swing me under the avocado tree Tie a rope to your foot so you could check on me Sing to me of your joys and sorrows See the hope in my eyes of a better tomorrow Too hot mama, I'm just too hot *Piano solo I'll go anywhere the wind blows (anywhere the wind blows) Born in the winter I was made for the cold Born in the winter I was made for the cold Won't you open up the windows Let the wind blow through, let it fill your soul Let the wind blow through, let it fill your soul Comfort me when I'm scared and frightened Of the wind and the rain or the thunder and lightening Dry my tears kiss my fears away Some extra love when I had a bad day Hold me close, whisper sweet and low Say you'll be with me wherever I roam

And if someone ever wins your heart Don't lose yourself trying to play some part I'm telling you It's too hot mama, I'm just too hot Yeah too hot mama, I'm just too hot Yeah too hot mama, I'm just too hot