

# Fire

Jason Derülo

It's Mr. 305  
I just want to talk to all the women out there  
You see them, they're on fire!  
I'm talking about this burning disco  
Darling, I'mma...

Nigga, I'm burning the flow  
She's leaving with me, you already know  
Every time I bust around  
I got these women, gimme some more,  
gimmie some more!  
So I give them what they ask, slow  
I rap my cash, slow  
Yes, so  
She's fire!  
Ven pa' ca que yo rompo papaya ay, ay, ay  
Mami, get my feelings hurt  
With all that ass and the fanciful skirts  
And nine times of ten  
You gonna catch me with a...  
Drinks up, yeah!  
Hands up, oh  
Forget your plans,  
Cause tonight you're mine,  
And baby, you're fire!

I'm on the road, oh  
You look like something I can take tonight  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'll be your dose  
While you're girls in the bathroom blurring lines  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
You're burning up don't need a lighter  
Buckle up so all night  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Hey Mary Jane, you know I loved you  
Take you down, turn up!

You're on fire  
The way you're moving turns me on, yeah  
All night,  
You got the right to do me wrong, yeah, yeah  
Drinks up, yeah!  
Hands up, oh  
Drinks up, yeah!  
Hands up, oh  
Hands up, oh  
Hands up, oh  
The way you're moving turns me on, yeah  
Oh, oh, oh!

I'll be your nap  
Cause soon enough you'll be sweating me!  
Uh, uh, oh, oh  
Girl, don't miss  
One drink and come through,  
We'll make it three!

Oh, oh, oh  
Uh, uh, uh, uh  
You're burning up, don't need a lighter  
Buckle up so all night  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Hey Mary Jane, you know I loved you  
Take you down, turn up!  
Hook: (3x)  
You're on fire  
The way you're moving turns me on, yeah  
All night,  
You got the right to do me wrong, yeah, yeah  
Drinks up, yeah!  
Hands up, oh  
Drinks up, yeah!  
Hands up, oh  
Hands up, oh  
Hands up, oh  
The way you're moving turns me on, yeah  
Oh, oh, oh!