

Fire

Jason Derulo

It's Mr. 305

I just want to talk to all the women out there that you see them and they be
on fire

I'm talking about those burning the dance floor

Dalé

Look at her burning the floor

She's leaving with me, you already know, ha-ha

Every time I bust a rhyme, I got these mamas like

"Give me some more, give me some more"

So I give them what they ask for

I rap my cash flow, she's fire

Ven pa' ca que yo rompo papaya, ay-ay-aya, ha-ha

Mami, got my feelings hurt

With all that ass and that pencil skirt

And 9 times of 10, you're gon' catch me with a 9 or a 10

Drinks up (yeah), hands up (oh)

Drinks up (yeah), hands up (oh)

Forget your plans 'cause tonight you mine

And baby, you're fire (woo)

I'm on a roll, you look like something I can take tonight

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

I'll be your dose, while your girl's in the bathroom blurring lines

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

You're burning up, don't need a lighter, buckle up, it's an all-nighter

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Hey Mary Jane, you know I'd love to take you down, turn up

You're on fire

The way you move, it turns me on, yeah

I go all night

You got the right to do me wrong, yeah

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

{Drinks up (yeah), hands up (oh)}

{Drinks up (yeah), hands up (oh)}

{Hands up (oh), hands up (oh)}

{Hands up (oh)}

You're on fire

The way you move it turns me on, yeah

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

I'll be your ex 'cause soon enough, you're gon' be sweating me, uh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Count on this, one drink can come, two, and we'll make it three, oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

You're burning up, don't need a lighter, buckle up, it's an all-nighter

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Hey Mary Jane, you know I'd love to take you down, turn up

You're on fire

The way you move, it turns me on, yeah

I go all night

You got the right to do me wrong, yeah
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
{Drinks up (yeah), hands up (oh)}
{Drinks up (yeah), hands up (oh)}
{Hands up (oh), hands up (oh)}
{Hands up (oh)}
You're on fire
The way you move it turns me on, yeah
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Yeah
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Woo

You're on fire
The way you move, it turns me on, yeah (turns me on)
I go all night (oh, yeah)
You got the right to do me wrong, yeah (do me wrong)
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (oh, whoa)
{Drinks up (yeah), hands up (oh) (oh)}
{Drinks up (yeah), hands up (oh)} (oh, yeah, baby)
{Hands up (oh), hands up (oh)}
{Hands up (oh)}
You're on fire, yeah
The way you move it turns me on, yeah (turn me on, girl)
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Yeah, ha-ha
That's the Miami connection
Oh, yeah