

Fire (feat. Pitbull)

Jason Derulo

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,
gimme 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 blurring like a weed lighter
Buckle up so all night
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Hey Mary Jane, you know I loved you
Take you down, turn up!
Hook:
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 blurring like a weed lighter
Buckle up so all night
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Hey Mary Jane, you know I loved you
Take you down, turn up! Hook: (x3)
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!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>