

Hot

Brieanna James

H-h-h-hotGotta boom box
Sittin' on the hood of a hand me down rag top
Heat beatin' down both of our backs and I'm watchin' the sweat drop
From under your baseball cap and my one thought

Is you're oh so...Hot
From the way you say hey when you talk
To the way you're lookin' at me in my cutoffs
Rockin' them Ray-Bans, sportin' that suntan
Ooh ya got me like hey
I'm here hangin' on your heat wave
Making me melt with everything you say
So baby don't stop
'Cause the summer sun ain't the only thing that's
Hot

Talkin' bout your mama
How you love fishin', grew up a Christian
I'm too caught up, too caught up on you
It's to hard to listen
When you're talking like this
Moving your lips, I wanna pay attention
But I also wanna kiss...Hot
From the way you say hey when you talk
To the way you're lookin' at me in my cutoffs
Rockin' them ray-bans, sportin' that suntan
Ooh ya got me like hey
I'm here hangin' on your heat wave
Making me melt with everything you say
So baby don't stop
'Cause the summer sun ain't the only thing that's
Hot

H-h-h-hey
I can go crazy, lookin' at you baby
Being in the back I can tell you got that
Ass-sertive way of flirtin', butterflies are burnin'
Somethin' in my mind says that's just fine cause you'reHot
From the way you say hey when you talk
To the way you're lookin' at me in my cutoffs
Rockin' them ray-bans, sportin' that suntan
Ooh ya got me like hey
I'm here hangin' on your heat wave
Making me melt with everything you say
So baby don't stop

'Cause the summer sun ain't the only thing that's
HotH-h-h-hot
So baby don't stop
'Cause the summer sun ain't the only thing that's
Hot

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