Oooh, she's on fire Oooh, she's on fire

Hot to trot, she's a bit insane
Little bit a pleasure
With a little bit a pain
I got to be smokin'
So I know without a doubt
Where there's smoke there's fire
So I gotta boot it out

Say oooh, she's on fire Oooh, she's on fire

Homely child with a hang down lip
Starved for love and companionship
Little by little, catchin' up to me
She's more of a woman
Then I thought she'd be to me...yeah
Hungry girl, she's the skinniest thing
She's sayin' the word, I'm losin' sting?

She's on fire
She hung my head in a guillotine
She's my flame, she's a wettin' my dream
She's on fire

Oooh, she's on fire Oooh, she's on fire Oooh, she's on fire Oooh, she's on fire