

# Hotter than Hell

Dua Lipa

He calls me the devil  
I make him wanna sin  
Every time I knock, he can't help but let me in  
Must be homesick for the real  
I'm the realest it gets  
You probably still adore me  
With my hands around your neck

Can you feel the warmth, yeah  
As my kiss goes down you like some sweet alcohol  
Where I'm coming from, yeah  
Is a darker side of me that makes you feel so numb

Cause I'm hot like hell  
Does it burn when I'm not there  
When you're by yourself  
Am I the answer to your prayers  
I'll give you the pleasure of heaven  
And I'll give it to you

Hotter than hell  
Hotter than hell

You're my manna from heaven  
But we all gotta get fed  
Can't let me know I'm wanted  
Can't let me in your head  
I'm not here to make a deal  
But it's praise that I'll get  
You ain't gonna walk free boy  
Not finished with you yet, no

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When we go down right there  
You make me feel right there  
When you lay me down right there  
We just make it right there  
Cause you looking so right there  
Baby you should touch me right there  
If you take me right there  
We can make it

Cause we're hot like hell

Does it burn when I'm not there  
When you're by yourself  
Am I the answer to your prayers  
And I'm giving you the pleasure of heaven  
And I'll give it to you

Hotter than hell  
Hotter than hell  
Hotter than hell  
Hotter than hell  
And I'll give it to you  
Hotter than hell