

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
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