This hot night wind is mine, I know
This gust of love ain't no liar
Steamed up, blown up, stoked from below
I'm a ready to cook with fire

She cattin' around to catch you, man And butters you up to buy her Darling, she's just a flash in the pan. Don't you want to cook with fire?

I'm talkin' 'bout kickin' the role
I want to give you whole thing
Yes, she gonna burn ya
She gonna make you a fool
But it'll learn ya
Way, way better than school
That I got a soul that's got a spark
Oh, yeah, holdin' a real hot wire
You got a hungry flame in the dark
And Lord, we gonna cook it with fire

That I got a soul that's got a spark Oh, yeah, holdin' a real hot wire You got a hungry flame in the dark And Lord, we gonna cook it with fire

Cookin' with fire, fire, fire