

# 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  
It's the 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'm giving you that pleasure heaven  
And I'll give it to you Hotter than hell  
Hotter than hell You're my manna from heaven  
We all gotta get fed  
Can let me know I'm wanted  
Can let me in your head I'm not here to make you kneel  
But it's praise that I'll get  
You ain't gonna walk free, boy  
Not finished with you yet, no  
Can you feel the warmth? Yeah  
As my kiss goes down you like some sweet alcohol  
Where I'm coming from, yeah  
It's the 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'm giving you that pleasure heaven  
And I'll give it to you Hotter than hell  
Hotter than hell What you do right there  
You make me feel right there  
When you lay me down right there  
We just make it right there  
'Cause you're looking so right there  
Baby you should touch me right there  
If you take me right there  
We can make it '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? (hey, hey, hey, hey)

I'm giving you that pleasure heaven

And I'll give it to you Hotter than hell

Hotter than hell

Hotter than hell (hey, hey, hey, hey)

Hotter than hell

And I'll give it to you

Hotter than hell

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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