Fire (feat. 2 Chainz, Rick Ross & Serani)

Bun B

It's, it's, it's, it's, it's Serani and Bun BWhen the heat is on we burn hotter than fire
People will burn up on, we burn hotter than fire
Turn my enemies to dust, burn them up with fire
Whether life or death, guess we're far from fireMurder murder redrum - mami, I done dead them
Rude boy like Ashanti, take his motherfucking head from
His shoulders, this is Bedlam - mayhem, chaos
Competition cease and seckle already, they lost
Thinking they boss like the Triple C' CEO
Fuck them, they would be D-O-A A-S-A-P, you see me, ho
Me, you, and D-O-G, that's why the fuck they ducking me
Rude boy, now deal with the fuckery, we bucking G
The ghetto red hot, the youth and the care play
Pussy and lit up match shots now in the air
Motherfucker beware 'til I retire or expire
It's eying eying, them know that we are coming with more fireWhen the heat is on we burn hotter than fire
People will burn up on, we burn hotter than fire
Turn my enemies to dust, burn them up with fire
Whether life or death, guess we're far from fireBig belly man, big belly man man
Big belly man, I'm that big belly man
Big black benz, 20 percent tints
100 niggas on my team, 20 percent friends
After four or five lines you know this organized crime
Me still buying jewels, I got on more than last time
This not a past time, this a landslide
And I'm bringing more fire, better get your hands up
Get out my beamer, you know I like my trigga finger crew
Get with a boss and maybe you could get a beamer too
Burning down the strip from Texas to Kingston
As a dime stand in line just dying to squeeze in
RossWhen the heat is on we burn hotter than fire
People will burn up on, we burn hotter than fire
Turn my enemies to dust, burn them up with fire
Whether life or death, guess we're far from fireWho want to test this? Titty to necklace
Money so tall she gotta count it in Giuseppe
Balling like the ESPY's
Drinking on that Texas
Sexting. texting, aggravated flexing
Did it for the money and the fame came with it
Connect from the island and the cane came with her

Rode through the block in a cherry colored drop
Jim Carrey, Mariah Carey, you get carried off
They got a stretcher with your name on
Shoot a nigga and I'll dash like Damon
Insane in the membrane
2 Chainz, but today I got on three chainzWhen the heat is on we burn hotter than fire
People will burn up on, we burn hotter than fire
Turn my enemies to dust, burn them up with fire
Whether life or death, guess we're far from fire

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/