Chica Bomb

Ð”Ð°Ð½ Ð‘Ð°Ð»Ð°Ð½

I have to turn the fan on
The heat is getting stronger
I know I'm not the only one
I'm sweatin' I'm sweatin'

I start to take my clothes off
And hope that I feel better
I put in a thermometer
I'm burnin' I'm burnin'

And then I looked around,
My head was spinnin' round,
Before I looked around, It hit me (x2)

Chorus: Chica Bomb (x7)
And then I
My head was
Before I looked
It hit me (x2)

I better call my doctor
Tell him about my fever
I know he'll fix my temperature
I'm burnin' I'm burnin'

And then I looked around,
My head was spinnin' round,
Before I looked around, It hit me (x2)

Chorus: Chica Bomb (x7)
And then I (Chica bomb)
My head was (Chica Bomb)
Before I looked (Chica Bomb)
It hit me (x2)
-Music-
Chorus: Chica Bomb (x7)
And then I (Chica bomb)
My head was (Chica Bomb)
Before I looked (Chica Bomb)
It hit me (x2)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/