

# FIRE

Tessanne Chin

I've been racking my brain  
Cause I feel I've been going insane  
Something bout you changed  
No matter how hard I try  
It's getting hard to deny (yeah, yeah)  
I'm not really sure  
But you're nothing like you were before  
My mama told me back then  
So did my friends but I never listened  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oooooooShame on me because my eyes were closed (ooooo)  
And you gon have to live the life that you choose  
But, that's alright I suppose, I burned all your clothes (Lighter)  
Yes I did... You're playing with fire  
Hot just like an oven  
You played with my lovin  
It's gon cost you something  
Cause your playing with fire  
Hot just like an oven  
You played with my lovin  
It's gon cost you something  
Cause your playing with fire  
You'll never learn  
Now its your turn to burn, burn, burn, burnI may not have proof  
But you and I both know its the truth (Yeah)  
I don't wanna hear no excuse  
I'm turning you loose before this shit hit the roof  
Hey Mr. Insincere,  
You ain't fooling me with dem tears  
And I haven't felt the way that a woman oughta feel in years  
I-, I-, I-, I-, yeah, yeah, yeah, oooo ...Shame on me because my eyes were closed  
And you gon have to live the life that you chose  
Thats alright I suppose, (oooo yeah) I burned all your clothes  
I did ... Yes I did...Cause you're playing with fire  
Hot just like an oven  
You played with my lovin  
It's gon cost you something  
Cause you're playing with fire  
Hot just like an oven  
You played with my lovin

It's gon cost you something  
You keep on playing with fire  
(You'll ne-) Cause you'll never learn  
Now its your turn to burn, burn, burn, burnLadies don't forget who you are  
Don't you ever stop believing just keep raising the bar  
And no matter who can see it, keep your goods in the jar  
Hey  
Cause you're perfect  
And you're worth it  
Get your groove backCause you're playing with fire  
Hot just like an oven  
You played with my lovin  
It's gon cost you something  
You keep on playing with fire  
Hot just like an oven  
You played with my lovin  
It's gon cost you something  
You keep on playing with fire  
(You'll ne-) You'll never learn (-earn)  
Now its your turn to burn, burn, burn, burnBur-, oooh, oh, oh, yeah  
Hey yea  
Whoa whoa oh, oh oh, oh oh  
Oh  
I said you're playing with  
I said you're playing with  
I said you're playing baby, playing baby, playing games, playing playing baby  
Hey yeah, oh my, hey, wooo ooo  
(Ah, ah)  
(Ah, ah)  
I said you're playing  
Said you didn't know  
Who you were dealing with  
You didn't know  
Yeah ay, (Ah, ah), ooo

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

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