U Got Me Hot

Nb Ridaz

This song right here
Is dedicated to that pretty little mama right there.
Tell me mama, how you feel if I touch you right here,
Like this
[chorus]You got me hot ,
My body's on fire, I gotta feel your touch,
I cant get enough of you
(come on, don't be shy mama don't be shy)
You got me, my body's on fire,
(tell me mama how you feel)
I gotta feel your touch,
(you ready)
I cant get enough of you
(come on come on)
Now she was rocking hot jeans. low cut baby tee.
Hotter than the fourth of July in AZ.
I mean I'm tripping, I couldn't even think,
Booty so thick she could hold 2 drinks.
I must be dreaming 'cause I couldn't believe her
And then I'm feeling sick like Saturday night fever.
I turned around and I asked Zig Zag,
"What I gotta do to get a dime like that?"
Two seconds flat she's looking at me,
Two more seconds pass and she walks towards me.
I drop dollars 'cause my game don't stop
And all she says was "Damn boy you got me hot."
[chorus]You got me hot ,
My body's on fire
I gotta feel your touch,
I cant get enough of you,
You got me,
My body's on fire,
I gotta feel your touch,
I cant get enough of you,
I've been eyeing you baby girl since I got here,
Physical attractions, making eye contact.
Already knowing that I wanna know that.

I'm at the bar at the same time ordering the same drink.

I love the way your jeans fit your hips mami.
Shed some conversation a bit,
She told me that she had a man,
That he treats her bad,
And if I was down with a one night stand,
Yeah she took my hand, whispered in my ear
That she wasn't wearing no underwear.
Then I'm like "Ay yo homies, I'll be back ,
I'm about to hit it with no strings attached"
[chorus]You got me hot ,
My body's on fire
I gotta feel your touch,
I cant get enough of you,
You got me,
My body's on fire,
I gotta feel your touch,
I cant get enough of you,
Walk up in the spot like a ghetto super star.
I see this little honey standing up at the bar.
Walked up to and I said "What's up shortie,
Is your name Christina 'cause you wiggle kinda dirty."
Flirty says boy you making me hot.
Bounce and shake it give me all that you got.
I love the way you make it clap, make your neck snap back.
Love the way you grinding, oh girl that booty phat,
Body's on fire, can I touch?
I got the kinda game to give you more than enough.
While the night is still jumping, while the DJ keeps spinning.
Too many hotties make me wanna get up in them
[chorus]You got me hot ,
My body's on fire
I gotta feel your touch,
I cant get enough of you,
You got me,
My body's on fire,
I gotta feel your touch,
I cant get enough of you,

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