On Fire

Lil Wayne

Mama bad, mama mean, gasoline
She's on fire
Put her out, as a matter of fact, take her out
'Cause she's on fireGot on my knees and ask my Lord
To keep me clear from the devil 'cause my girl
She-she's on fire
Yeah, but everything's so cool, yeahBut give me them back shots, I want them back shots
I said, shorty, let me play up in that matchbox
And she's on fire, yeah
Shorty, shorty let a nigga rub his stick against her matchboxAnd she's on fire
She's steamin', she's screamin'
She-she's creamin'
She's feinin', I redeem it
I get between it like I mean itNow hit me
And now she's on fire
I leave her stingin'
But everything is so cool
She's onShe hot as hell, let's call her Helen
Fireman to her rescue like 9/11
Fuckin' right, I make her hot
She got the devil in her, I do whatever with her
Hell's angel, I pluck her feathers, niggaI'm am the fire spitter, I start a fire with her
Okay, her flame's high, but I am higher, nigga
So I invite her up and then I light her upMama bad, mama mean, kerosene
She's on fire
Put her out, as a matter of fact, take her out
She's on fireGot on my knees and ask my Lord
To keep me clear from the devil 'cause my girl
She's on fire, yeah, but everything's so cool
She's on fireNow hit me
She's on fire, yeah
She's on fire
I leave her stingin'
Yeah, and now she's on fireBut it's cool
Mama bad, mama mean, gasoline
She's on fire
Put her out, as a matter of fact, take her out
'Cause she's on fireShe's steamin', she's screamin'
She creamin'

She's feinin', I redeem it
I get between it like I mean itThen I leave her stingin'
Now she's on fire
Steamin', girl
Girl, that was nasty

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