Hotter Than Hell (Jack Wins Remix)

Dua Lipa

He calls me the devil
I make him wanna sin

Every time I knock, he can't help but let me in

Must be homesick for the real

I'm the realest it gets

You probably still adore me

With my hands around your neckCan you feel the warmth, yeah

'Cause my kiss goes down you like some sweet alcohol

Where I'm coming from, yeah

Is a darker side of me that makes you feel so numb'Cause we're hot like hell

Does it burn when I'm not there?

When you're by yourself

Am I the answer to your prayers

I'm giving you the pleasure of heaven

And I'll give it to youHotter than hell

Hotter than hellYou're my manna from heaven

We all gotta get fed

Can't let me know I'm wanted

Can't let me in your head

I'm not here to make you kneel

But it's praise that I'll get

You ain't gonna walk free boy

Not finished with you yet, noCan you feel the warmth, yeah

'Cause my kiss goes down you like some sweet alcohol

Where I'm coming from, yeah

Is a darker side of me that makes you feel so numb'Cause we're hot like hell

Does it burn when I'm not there?

When you're by yourself

Am I the answer to your prayers

I'm giving you the pleasure of heaven

And I'll give it to youHotter than hell

Hotter than hellWhen we go down right there

You make me feel right there

When you lay me down right there

We just make it right there

Cause you're looking so right there

Baby you should touch me right there

If you take me right there

We can make it'Cause we're hot like hell

Does it burn when I'm not there?

When you're by yourself

Am I the answer to your prayers
I'm giving you the pleasure of heaven

And I'll give it to youHotter than hell

Hotter than hell

Hotter than hell

And I'll give it to you

Hotter than hell

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