Facemelt (Full)

Rita Ora

Unbuckle seat belt
Same to the waist belt
You say I'm sick
I need a fix, I need a DayQuil
Hotter than a fever

Can't stay still I don't need an E-Pill, just need a refillI'm the kind of heat that will make the make the place melt

Got the Nebula

For your spaceship

Last time in it, in it, in it, make the place melt

Feeling like it's burning up, now you know how they feltI know what you came for

But please please be careful

My little daredevils

We might as well jumpThis the kind of beat that will make ya make ya face melt

Make ya face melt

Make ya make ya face melt

This the kind of beat that will make ya make ya face melt

Songwriters

Taylor, Dave / More, Bart B / Fauntleroy, James / Werteimer, Harley JusticPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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