

Sex On Fire

[Alesha Dixon](#)

Lay where you're laying
Don't make a sound
I know they're watching
They're watching All the commotion
The kitty loved pain
Has people talking
They're talking You
Your sex is on fire Dark of the alley
The breaking of day
Head while I'm driving
I'm driving Soft lips are open
Them knuckles are pale
Feels like you're dying
You're dying You
Your sex is on fire
And so
Were the words to transpire Hot as a fever
Rattling bones
I could just taste it
Taste it But it's not forever
But it's just tonight
Oh, we're still the greatest
The greatest, the greatest You
Your sex is on fire
You
Your sex is on fire
And so
Were the words to transpire And you
Your sex is on fire
And so
Were the words to transpire

Songwriters

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MARTHA STREET MUSIC;COFFEE TEA OR ME PUBLISHING;MCFEARLESS MUSIC;FOLLOWILL
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