Make It Hot

Jessica Jarrell

I can see it in your eyes

You want me

Stop that shit, you're welcome over here

Mad cause she ain't like me

Oh you mad 'cause no other girls do it like me

All the care I can take, all the love I can make

Well you'll never find somebody that would make you feel the way I could

If you want it, come and get it, come get it

I'm ready

Cool with every step 'cause I'm bad

Yeah, I said it

Boy, I'm bad

Don't you forget it

The way I walk, that's me

The way I talk, that's me

The way I got my hair up

Don't you forget that's me

And the voice in your speakers right now

That's me, that's me

And the voice in your ear, that's me

Can't you see

I'mma take it, I'mma take it

If you give it to me right now, I'mma take it

I'll leave my ladies, if you taste it

And be the reason why this lovin' got you wasted

(Chorus)

Make it hot for me (Whoa)

Make it hot for me (Whoa)

Make it hot for me

Hot for me

(Cody)

See

I like this right here (Yeah)

Okay look, I'm on this

Girl

I can't lie; I want ya

You and the music are the only things that I've been onto I'm never cheating, for the record, If I'm ever with ya

I hope you're seeing everything that you need that girls do

She said, "Step up your game. Step it up, boy, if you ever want to start on things."

I really wish she had a different way of viewin things

I think the city that I'm from has kind of ruined things

It's such a small place, not much to do, but surf and swimmin

The boys are chillin' and the girls are watchin' their hearts beats beatin'

And I have friends telling you stories
That you've often been sayin' that
I got to your head, but I'm not Mr. Perfect
I can tell you been staring all night
You want me to come over
You're praying I'll come over
Yeah, you're hoping I'll come over, no
This is one where I'll be sittin' and I gotcha
I'll be sittin', make it hot for you
(Chorus)

Make it hot for me (Woah)

Make it hot for me (Yeah, yeah, woah)

Make it hot for me (Woah)

Make it hot for me (Woah)

(Cody)

May your neighbors respect ya
Trouble neglect ya
Angels protect ya
And heaven accept you

Yeah (Jessica)

Yeah x4

(Cody)

Yeah x4

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/