

# Đ>ÑŽĐ±Đ,

## Đ'Đ°Đ<sup>1/2</sup> Đ'Đ°Đ»Đ°Đ<sup>1/2</sup>

I have to turn the fan on  
The heat is getting stronger  
I know I'm not the only one  
I'm sweatin' I'm sweatin'

I start to take my clothes off  
And hope that I feel better  
I put in a thermometer  
I'm burnin' I'm burnin'

And then I looked around,  
My head was spinnin' round,  
Before I looked around, It hit me (x2)

Chorus: Chica Bomb (x7)  
And then I  
My head was  
Before I looked  
It hit me (x2)

I better call my doctor  
Tell him about my fever  
I know he'll fix my temperature  
I'm burnin' I'm burnin'

And then I looked around,  
My head was spinnin' round,  
Before I looked around, It hit me (x2)

Chorus: Chica Bomb (x7)  
And then I (Chica bomb)  
My head was (Chica Bomb)  
Before I looked (Chica Bomb)  
It hit me (x2)

-Music-

Chorus: Chica Bomb (x7)  
And then I (Chica bomb)  
My head was (Chica Bomb)  
Before I looked (Chica Bomb)  
It hit me (x2)

---

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>