

Wilson Brian**"Hotter"**

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Saw you dancin' Friday night

Your legs burned up the floor

The way you move's against the law

In 30 states or more

I cut in, asked to dance

The band blasted rock and roll

Wo wo wo help me I'm losing

Losing all control

You're making me hotter

You're making me hotter

You're making me hotter

You're making me hotter

You're making me hotter

You're making me hotter

You're making me hotter

You're making me hotter

When I look into your eyes

My temperature starts to rise

You're making me hotter

Baby baby I'm burnin' up

Now I'm so cold I freeze like ice

The chicks dig my vanity
Thought it was your lucky night
You'd won a chance with me
Dancin' with you in my arms
I'm sweatin' from your heat
Wo wo wo help me I'm fallin'
You knock me off my feet
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
When I look into your eyes
My temperature starts to rise
You're making me hotter
Baby baby I'm burnin' up
Hotter, hotter than a lightning bolt
Hotter, hotter than a million volts
I bend down to kiss your lips
(They're fresh from your hot lead??)
Somethin' happens, somethin' new
Somethin' hot and sweet

What's wrong with me
I feel so strange
Like nothin' I've ever felt
My brain's on fire
My soul's in flames
This iceman's gonna melt
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
You're making me hotter
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