

Mighty Mighty Bosstones

"Hotter Than A Tiki Torch"

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V1:

She wakes up in the morning and don't need a thing
At the end of the day she's fine as can be
My temperature rises at the sound of her name
All I can do is pray for rain
She's bad to the bone every man's dream
Got it goin on if you know what I mean

Chorus:

She's a smoking, blazing, ball of fire, every move she
makes the flames get higher
Got a shake in her walk that makes me melt, the
coolest burn I've ever felt
The closer I get the more my heart gets scorched
Yeah she lights my candle she's hotter than a tiki torch

V2:

She crawls off a lounge chair smokin in the sand
If your sittin close by your gonna need a big fan
Got a heat index of 102
Add 20 degrees if she's lookin at you
She's lava rollin down the mountainside
With nothing but ashes trailing behind

Bridge:

Radiatin, she's mesmerizin, captivatin, tantalizin

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