

Durty Cass

"On Fire"

Visit "[On Fire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

Come here I'm about to take you higher
We about to set this bitch on fire
Pour a little gas, spark up your lighter
You might not be the one but you the one that I desire

Come here I'm about to take you higher
We about to set this bitch on fire
Pour a little gas, spark up your lighter
You might not be the one but hey...

[Verse 1]

Let me take you higher, much higher!
Your the messiah, that I desire
Tryna tell me your not in the mood, your such a liar
Hot the type to drink a fire, I get her wet it's hard to dry
up

She's got my heart in a retire, I ride her till her wheels
fall off, she's such a tyre
You might not be the one but your the one that caught
my eye up
This shortie is much shorter than me but caught height
up
I pour the gas, she sparks the lighter

Taught her many things she knows, she learns and
starts to write up
And when my nights are seeming dark, she burns and
starts to light

On time, she's always there, and her mind is always
clear
She's got that kind of walk to make me always stare
She's kinda different, it's like we was made to be since,
We was infants, our forces met from distance, then we
became eachothers in instant
Now that was instant and still existing, hope
youlistening...

[Chorus]

Come here I'm about to take you higher
We about to set this bitch on fire
Pour a little gas, spark up your lighter
You might not be the one but you the one that I desire

Come here I'm about to take you higher
We about to set this bitch on fire
Pour a little gas, spark up your lighter
You might not be the one but hey...

[Verse 2]

You might nor be the one, but your the one!
Cause your the only girl that changed my views about,
Needing more than one
Needing all them guns, flipping all them tonnes,
sticking all them huns,
And now you tell me becarefull and baby come of the
streets,
But she forgets about that when I make her cum on
them sheets
We do it to these instrumentals when she cums on
them beats

I get that sign like a autograph, a wink with a smile, you
knowww!
That saught of laugh, jump in a hot waterbath,
Now round two is round the corner, she says she's hot,
Come on girl your chilling round a sauna, your my
formula one

Got me feeling Michael schumacher, plus am feeling
kinda hard again
I might have to do her,
She's the type to cause a car crash you might have to
sue her
You couldnt pull her from me though you might have
the new car,
She's got the helmets for protection from my Bazooka
We in my place getting dirty like I have to Hoover, she
says

Your such a loser!

Visit [Durt Cass](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

