

Altiyan Childs**"Sex On Fire"**

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Lay where you're laying
Don't make a sound
I know they're watching
They're watchin'
All the commotion
The kiddie like play
Has people talkin'
Talkin'

You
Your sex is on fire

The dark of the alley
The breakin' of day
The head while I'm drivin'
I'm drivin'
Soft lips are open
Knuckles are pale
It feels like you're dyin'
You're dyin'

You
Your sex is on fire
Consumed
With what's to transpire

Hot as a fever
Rattlin' bones
I could just taste it
Taste it
If it's not forever
If it's just tonight
We still had the greatest time of my life

You
Your sex is on fire
You
Your sex is on fire

You
Your sex is on fire

Consumed
With what's to transpire

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