Barry Michael "Hotter Than A Tiki Torch"

Visit "Hotter Than A Tiki Torch" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit <u>Barry Michael</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.