

## Michael Barry & Friends

### "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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