Marion & Wolfgang Thomasius "Fuel to the Fire"

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now is it hot in here or is it me or could it be you cause you do your voodoo baby I never thought that one could really get the job done keep me warmer than the normal hot like sun see cause everybody wanna get down for a minute get a girl in your world and you take it to the limit this sweet young thing and me kicked it for a while but she gave me more drama than the OJ trial see my chest went boom when you walked in the room and I knew I wasn't needed here anytime soon I had to get your name number information because certain body parts had inflimation in fact from the front and the back you was hittin and I said damn from the place I was sittin to say I'm not sprung well Young would be a liar you're taking me higher adding fuel to my fire

Chorus:

ya don't stop
that's because you're adding fuel to my fire
ya don't stop
that's because you're adding fuel to my fire
ya don't stop
that's because you're adding fuel to my fire
ya don't stop
that's because you're adding fuel

now body temperature's ninety eight six but I caught the fever when they put you in the mix no doubt hon straight up you got me open and I don't need aspirin or i v propen ooh look at you hella tight and on hit and you've got no idea girl what you gon' get just because I gotta fever that don't mean I'm hurt I have a hundred five temperature and still you work oh yes indeed lover give you what you need lover coming like Keanu with the speed lover cut me and I'll bleed lover but I never lose my spot the grooves I got is hot giving it my best shot

so move around baby boogie to the sound and we won't stop rolling to the car breaks down and if it's a flat then yo I got a spair tire you're taking me higher adding fuel to my fire

Chorus

fine and genuine you had me high from jump and I have to worry bout paying at the pump cause the fuel is free don't need cash or credit you're the steamy one with the premium unleaded bonafied as you walk with pride see my tank is full so come and take a ride I got a clean front seat that's got your name on it we can roll to the crib for the night if you want it so boom-sha-lock baby listen to me rock cause you got more style than all the girlies on the block

and I bet yo kiss can make a prince from a frog have the brothers sayin yo is it good to you dawg I say yes but not just to impress cause you look so right in that skin-tight dress and the flesh will fade because it's only skin deep you're not here to get paid because you're not that cheap

so creep with me as we roll through the night and don't sleep with me until you know that it's right that was thirsty girl until you quench my desire you're taking me higher adding fuel to my fire

Chorus

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