

# Fire Burning

Sean Kingston

Sombody call 9-1-1  
Shawty fire burning on the dance floor, woh-oha  
(Fire burning)  
What a guann?  
(Fire burning)  
KingstonLet's Go, hey (Hey, hey)  
Red One (Hey)  
Hey, Hey (Hey)  
Shawty got that super thing  
Hotter than the sun of South of Spain  
Got me soon as I walked through the door, oha  
My pocket started tickle-ing  
The way she dropped it low that thang  
Got me wanna spend my money on her, her  
She get it popping  
Like they're dropping that birthday cake  
Got a candle, need to blow that crazy flame away  
Now take my red, black cord and my jewelery  
Shawty is cool like the fire  
Cool like fire  
Somebody call 9-1-1Shawty fire burning on the dance floor, woh-oha  
I gotta cool her down  
She won't bring the roof to ground on the dance floor, woh-oha  
She's fire burning, fire burning on the dance floor  
That little shawty's fire burning on the dance floor  
She's fire burning, fire burning on the dance floor  
That little shawty's fire burning on the dance floor  
(Fire burning, fire burning)  
That body is a masterpiece  
The order is one in every hundred years  
But ain't no doubt I'm taking it home, home  
I'm afraid we'll blow them legs  
Little mama game is about to change  
She'll be on covers over the world, world  
She get it poppingLike they're dropping that birthday cake  
Got a candle need to blow that crazy flame away  
I take my red, black cord and my jewelery  
Shawty is cool like the fire  
Cool like fire  
Somebody call 9-1-1Shawty fire burning on the dance floor, woh-oha  
I gotta cool her down  
She won't bring the roof to ground on the dance floor, woh-oha

She's fire burning, fire burning on the dance floor  
That little shawty's fire burning on the dance floor  
She's fire burning, fire burning on the dance floor  
That little shawty's fire burning on the dance floor  
She got that fire in her dance that make them fellas run around, hey  
No exit from the dance floor  
so them boys want more, hey  
She got that fire in her dance that make them fellas run around  
My day, get outta my way, everybody, sing now  
No exit from the dance floor so them boys want more  
What's that boy, let's go, my day, let's go  
She get it popping  
Like they're dropping that birthday cake  
Got a candle need to blow that crazy flame away  
I take my red, black cord and my jewelery  
Shawty is cool like the fire  
Cool like fire  
Somebody call 9-1-1  
Shawty fire burning on the dance floor, woh-oha  
I gotta cool her down  
She won't bring the roof to ground on the dance floor, woh-oha  
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That little shawty's fire burning on the dance floor  
Somebody call 9-1-1

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>