

HEATED Lyrics

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Heated

(Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Hermès on me)

Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Ivy on me

I gotta fan myself off (Fan me off)

I gotta fan myself off (Fan me off)

I gotta cool down, heated (Fan me off like Hot! Hot! Hot!)

(Like Coco Chanel, put me up in jail)

I gotta cool it down, heated (Cool it down, Hot! Hot! Hot!)

Yeah! Yeah! (Like stolen Chanel, put me up in jail)

(Tip! Tip! Tip!)

It's been a lot of years, you really think you're gettin' one past me? (Tip! Tip! Tip!)

I gotta fan myself off

I gotta fan myself off

I gotta cool it down, heated (Ooh!)

You got me heated

Heated, oh!

Never met a girl with a mind like this, No! No!

To give you space at a time like this, my love

Never met a girl so fine like this, No! No! No! No! No!

With a waist that whine like this, my love

Only a real one could tame me

Only the radio could play me (Uh!)

Oh! Now you wish I was complacent (Uh!)

Boy you must have mixed up our faces (Uncle, Uncle Jonny)

Oh! Now you wanna have conversations (Uncle Jonny)

See how you testing my patience (Uncle Jonny made my dress)

Yeah! Yeah! (Fan me off)

Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Chanel on me

I gotta fan myself off (Fan me off)

I gotta fan myself off (Fan me off)

I gotta cool down, heated (Fan me off like Hot! Hot! Hot!)

(Like stolen Chanel, put me up in jail)

I gotta cool it down, heated (Tip! Tip! Tip!)

Tippin' on)

(Tip! Tip! Tip! Tippin' on)

I got a lot of style, got a lot of Tiffany on me

I gotta fan myself off (Tiffany, Tiffany, Tiffany, Tiffany, Tiffany)

I gotta fan myself off

I gotta cool it down, heated (I'm Hot! Hot! Hot!)

You got me heated (Fan me off like Hot! Hot! Hot!)

Heated, oh! (Like stolen Chanel, put me up in jail)

Whole lotta reservations, whole lotta

Whole lotta texting with no conversations (Whole lotta, lotta, lotta)

Whole lotta playing victim and the villain at the same time

Whole lotta, huh! money, not a lot of patience

Whole lotta niggas been waiting

They want some time on it, now I wanna flaunt it

Panty and a bra, we can get involved, boy (Wake up pretty)

You keep playing with my heart, boy

I'm just as petty as you are (Petty! Petty! Petty! Petty! Petty! Petty!)

Uh! only a real man can tame me

Only the radio can play me

Only my baby (Ooh! Yeah!)

Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Chanel on me

I gotta fan myself off (Fan me off)

I gotta fan myself off (Fan me off)

I gotta cool down, heated (Fan me off like Hot! Hot! Hot!)

(Like Coco Chanel, put me up in jail)

I gotta cool it down, heated

Heated

Never met a girl with a mind like this, No! No!

To give you the space at a time like this, my love (Oh!)

Never met a girl so fine like this, No! No! No! No! No!

(Fan me off, I'm Hot! Hot! Hot!)

With a waist that whine like this (Coco Chanel, put me up jail)

Tip! Tip! Tip! on hardwood floors

Ten! Ten! Ten! across the board (With a waist that whine like this)

Give me Face! Face! Face! Face! Face! Yah!

Your face card never declines, my God (Ooh!)

Eat it! Eat it! Eat it! Eat it! Eat it!

Mmmm! Yummy! Yummy! Yum!

Make the bummy heated

Make a pretty girl talk that shitty

Whiskey 'til I'm tipsy, glitter on my kitty (Ooh!)

Cool it down, Down! Down! my pretty

Bad, bad bitchy make the bad bitch glitchy

Fine! Fine! Fine-Fine! Fine-Fine! Fine! Fine!

Liberated, livin' like we ain't got time

Yadda! Yadda! Yah! Yadda! Yadda! Yah! Yah!

Yadda! Yadda! Yadda! Bom! Bom! Kah! Kah!

Spazzin' on that ass, spaz on that ass

Fan me quick, girl, I need my glass

Fan me off, my wrist goes click

Dimples on my hip, stretch marks on my tits

Drinkin' my water, mindin' my biz
Monday, I'm overrated, Tuesday, on my dick
Flip-Flop! Flippy! Flip-floppin'-ass bitch
Fan me off, watch my wrist go click
Fan me off, I'm Hot! Hot! Hot!
Like stolen Chanel, lock me up in jail
Cuff me, please, 'cause this ain't fair
Dripped in my pearls like Coco Chanel
Uncle Jonny made my dress
That cheap Spandex, she looks a mess
Fan me off, I'm Hot! Hot! Hot!
Like stolen Chanel, lock me up in jail
Fingertips go Tap! Tap! T-Tap!
On my MPC, makin' disco trap
Uncle Jonny made my dress
That cheap Spandex, she looks a mess
