

# She's a Hot One

Luke Bryan

Runnin' kind of late, got her makeup half on  
Touch it up good enough  
Oh, whatever  
All her girlfriends waitin' outside on her  
They've been blowin' up her phone  
Girl come on, get yourself together  
Got her hands up, she's so ready with her driver on the way  
Skips the damn line, she ain't even gotta pay  
She starts feelin' the buzz about shot one  
Hips starts swayin' when the DJ drops one  
She's in against the law, call the cops wanted  
She might be a mess but she's a hot one  
With her little jeans and white t  
She might rev up an old boy's heart or even stop one  
Puttin' on a show tonight, lettin' go tonight  
She might be a mess, but she's a hot one  
She's dancin' like every guy in here ain't watchin' her  
Do her thing, make it rain  
God to mighty  
She's breakin' necks, got them spillin' beer  
Puttin' that bartender through a year or two of Junior college  
She's about to get them Dolce Vita's on the bar  
It's all but all over the minute she starts  
Feelin' the buzz about shot one  
Hips starts swayin' when the DJ drops one  
She's in against the law, call the cops wanted  
She might be a mess but she's a hot one  
With her little jeans and white t  
She might rev up an old boy's heart or even stop one  
Puttin' on a show tonight, lettin' go tonight  
She might be a mess, but she's a hot one  
Like the summer heat where she comes from  
She's burnin' me down  
Just look at her now  
Just look at her now  
(She's so hot)  
(She's so hot)  
(She's so hot) She starts feelin' the buzz about shot one  
Hips starts swayin' when the DJ drops one  
She's in against the law, call the cops one yeah  
She might be a mess but she's a hot one  
With her little jeans and white t  
She might rev up an old boy's heart or even stop one  
Puttin' on a show tonight, lettin' go tonight

She might be a mess, but she's a hot one

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>