

Angie Stone, The Heat

Hope this isn't enough said
Ain't got time to be a-makin' up my own bed
Hope this don't offend you
It's insulting and I've gotten that, too
I've been saving up so I can feel right
Keepin' up by stashing funk in my backpack
Watching other's slide back on politics
Guess to know the game is to know the tricks

If you can't stand the heat, get out the kitchen
If you can't stand, stand the heat get out the kitchen

Oh no, listen
Went to church on sunday mornin'
On my knees while I was prayin'
Askin' God for the strength to
To just keep on winning (he said)
Just keep your soul sacred and store your knowledge safely
Your heart is good as gold, I got you in my fold

And if you can't stand the heat, get out of the kitchen
If you can't stand the heat