

Juliette And The Licks, Killer

I always knew you were a killer
I could tell by your hooded eyes
You got the ladies in waiting lighting up like fire flies
I always knew you were a killer
I could tell by your bloody guitar
You like to stab it into everything
Then pull it out when it gets too hard

Ha ha ha ha ha mr. fun
Oh, bang bang bang bang bang bang it up
Oh, hee hee hee hee hee hee here she comes
Oh, get get get get get get get it and run

I watch you walk around the lake like a cool breeze on the take
Give in to me give in to me
Red finger nails wrapped around your neck
Innocence locked up like a train wreck
You got your 17 reasons for pleasure seeking
Don't give them to me
Chompin on pussy like chewing gum
Just another way you eat your young
She's calling for you while you coming for me
C c c c come for me

Ha ha ha ha ha mr. fun
Oh, bang bang bang bang bang bang it up
Oh, hee hee hee hee hee hee here she comes
Oh, get get get get get get get it and run

Ha ha ha ha ha mr. fun
Oh, bang bang bang bang bang bang it up
Oh, hee hee hee hee hee hee here she comes
Oh, get get get get get get get it and run

Ah ha you're so fun mr. fun
I like to watch you work
What's that dripping from your tounge