

# Juliette & 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 ha mr. fun  
Oh, bang 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 ha mr. fun  
Oh, bang 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 ha mr. fun  
Oh, bang 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  
Killer you're such a killer