

# Heartkiller

Kat Graham

Eighteen wheeler  
Stone cold killer  
Hit it and quit her  
Ba-by

No heart stealer  
Sex dealer  
Don't pull the trigger  
Bang-bang

No you're never gonna take me out  
Never never gonna take me out  
Eh eh

Should know better  
If you go get her  
You'll end up in  
Flames flames

(Uh oh)  
There you go  
Gun in your holster ready to blow  
(Uh oh)  
There you go  
Hunting me down like an animal  
(Uh oh)  
There you go  
There you go  
There you go

I don't wanna be ya, see ya, hear ya  
You're a heart killer  
I don't wanna feel ya, can't be near ya  
You're a heart killer  
A murderer  
Serial lover  
I don't wanna be ya, see ya, hear ya  
You're a heart killer

Big fat liar  
Pants on fire  
To you it ain't nothing but a  
Game game

Preaching to the choir  
Bullets keep flying  
Bet ya look good in  
Red red

No you're never gonna take me out  
Never never gonna take me out  
Eh eh

Should know better  
If you go get her  
You'll end up in  
Flames flames

(Uh oh)  
There you go  
Gun in your holster ready to blow  
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Caution tape the door  
Chalk lines on the floor  
If I let you in, no  
I'll never become  
Victim to your touch  
Damaged by your love love love

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