

She's a high fashion love assassin  
Taking names and playing games is her passion  
But her perfect world started coming apart  
The day I broke her cold heart  
Now she's hungry for the blood of any boy  
And she'll get it 'cause she gets what she wants  
She's the devil in black stilettos  
Don't cross her, she's a fully loaded debutante  
Everybody run, everybody run  
She looks so sweet when she's having fun  
Everybody run, everybody  
The homecoming queen has got a gun  
she's a killer made of spice and sugar  
Hand grenades for promenades better suit her  
But her perfect world started coming apart  
The day I broke her cold heart  
Now her enemy is our society  
She'll suck you in and then she'll blow you away  
She's the devil in black stilettos  
Don't raise your glass, her cocktail spiked with glycerin  
Everybody run, everybody run  
She looks so sweet when she's having fun  
Everybody run, everybody  
The homecoming queen has got a gun  
It's a love hate masquerade  
And she's got you in her sights  
It's a love hate masquerade  
And she's got you in her sights  
She got a gun  
Everybody run, everybody run  
She looks so sweet when she's having fun  
Everybody run, everybody  
The homecoming queen has got a gun  
Everybody run, everybody run  
She looks so sweet when she's having fun  
Everybody run, everybody  
The homecoming queen has got a gun  
She's got a gun