Everyone down on the floor No sudden moves and lock the door I've got this feeling I'm chasing I'll never rest until I find it

I've been plotting away in my heart every day
To put this plan into action
And though I try to resist, I find the thing is this
Until I get it, there's no satisfaction

I want something you have
I want it oh so bad
Don't move, hand it over
I won't stop till it's in my hands

Deep in the recess of every man Is a thief, a robber, a criminal Below the surface of every hero Is an envy, a restless evil

And though I try to resist, I find the thing is this Until I get it, there's no satisfaction

I want something you have
I want it oh so bad
Don't move, hand it over
I won't stop till it's in my

I want something you have You must meet my demands Don't move, hand it over I won't stop till it's in my hands

Evil, evil
Evil, evil

I want something you have
I want it oh so bad
Don't move, hand it over
I won't stop till it's in my hands

Something you have Something you have Something you have In my hands