

Jace Clemson

"Dressed To Kill"

Visit "[Dressed To Kill](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh no, there you go
Looking hot from head to toe
You're droppin' low
Well, what you know?
Glad you're not a stupid ho

I don't mind, it's really quite alright
You are coming home with me tonight
Step to the beat, get up off your seat
Come on and dance with me

[Chorus:]

I know that you will scream my name
Take me home, let's play a sexy game
Finally my fantasy's fulfilled
Girl, I see that you're dressed to kill
Ooh, I think I like that
Mind if I touch that?
Either way, let me see you clap

Diamonds may be your best friend
But are they any good in bed?
Stomp your feet, turn your head
Some things just need to be said

I don't mind if we fight
Just as long as we dim the lights
Clap your hands, stomp your feet
Girl, just come and chill with me

[Chorus:]

I know that you will scream my name
Take me home, let's play a sexy game
Finally my fantasy's fulfilled
Girl, I see that you're dressed to kill
Ooh, I think I like that
Mind if I touch that?
Either way, let me see you clap

I thought you were predictable
But you're really irresistible
Get that DJ on the turntable

We both know that he's able
We're not living in the past anymore
Leave those troubles at the door
Take your body to the dancefloor
Let out everything you've stored

[Chorus:]

I know that you will scream my name
Take me home, let's play a sexy game
Finally my fantasy's fulfilled
Girl, I see that you're dressed to kill
Ooh, I think I like that
Mind if I touch that?
Either way, let me see you clap

Visit [Jace Clemson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.