

Kanye West

"In For The Kill"

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[La Roux:]

We can fight our desires
But when we start making fires
We get ever so hot
Whether we like it or not
They say we can love who we trust
But what is love without lust?
Two hearts with accurate devotions
And what are feelings without emotions?

[Chorus (2x):]

I'm going in for the kill
I'm doing it for a thrill
Oh I'm hoping you'll understand
And not let go of my hand

[Kanye West:]

I'm going in and I'ma go hard
I mean what's the point if it ain't no scars
A little teeth marks
Blood on the collar
That's real love mhmhhh
She said, ugh
How could you love someone that hurt you, played you,
spoke to provoke you?
How could you love someone that burns you, turns you
into a werewolf?
And in the moment you might do some things you're
not aware of
No-ones prepared for the scale of this not a failure
And more and more more more drama looking for a
score
State you're looking for a tour
Her allure's more couture, tailor-made
Til you screams in rage
I mean uhhhhhm breaking out the damn cage

Hannibal Lector, my ugh American psycho
An iller version of like yo
The thriller version of Michael
My recital is as bright as the light show at the Eiffel

A werewolf up in Paris, I'm living off your vitals
I mean I'll be you're con man, I'll be you're damn liar
Lets start the interview, I'll be your vampire
I gotta feel ya, bite ya neck to get familiar
And if ya die, guess what? I'll fucking kill ya

[Chorus x2:]
I'm going in for the kill
I'm doing it for a thrill
Oh I'm hoping you'll understand
And not let go of my hand

[La Roux:]
Let's go to war
To make peace
Let's be cold
To create heat
I hope in darkness
We can see
And you're not blinded by the light from me

[Chorus x2:]
I'm going in for the kill
I'm doing it for a thrill
Oh I'm hoping you'll understand
And not let go of my hand

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