

Queen "The Hitman"

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I'm the hitman
Stand aside
I'm the hitman
I want your life
Ain't no escaping
Don't run and hide
There goes the neighbourhood
I'm gonna kill for your love

Hitman
Now don't you cry
I'm just it man
And you might get fried
Gun in my pocket
Don't get me wrong
I'll be your hitman - a fool for your love

I'm the head shredder -
That's better -
Baby baby baby

I'm the hitman - hitman - hitman
Yeah - trouble in the East, troubled in the West

Struggle with the beast - what a thief, what a pest
Come back mother / Nuke that sucker
Yeah - yeah - yeah

I'm the hitman
I'm your prize
But this hitman -
Can cut you down to size
Love me (baby)
Don't be so cool
Love me love me baby
I've been to the hitman school
Yeah - yeah

You're gonna make my day
Gonna blow you away

When the fun begins

(Hitman)
Are you ready for the sting
Gonna waste that thing
(Hitman)
Hitman as king

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