

Jessie & The Toy Boys "Hit Man"

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You're tracing my body with a chalk line
You're getting away with a perfect crime
A love violator
But i'm your vindicator
Oh this is is a case of hard homicide

And I can't prove to you
I'm trynna make my case
I'm falling for a devil with an angel's face
A love violator
But i'm your vindicator
A danger
I'm dying to take you home

CHORUS

You're like a hit man baby
Like a contract killer
Like a gun fall higher with your aim in the mirror
It's a coldblooded, calculated, counter way you're
loving me
Ooh ohh oh oh
Don't let me go
Like a victim baby in the movie thriller
I can't fight my desire when you pull out your trigger
It's a cold blooded, calculated, counter way you're
loving me

Ooh oh oh
Don't let me go baby

Your hands made of glass
And they're delicate
I'm finding a way to make it into me
I turn the lights a low
A sole/soul remote control
A fatal
I press command you go

CHORUS

Ok, don't let me go baby (4x)

Hopelessly obsessed
You know you're killing me
Hands run down my chest
And now you're filling me
And every time we sex
I'm like a bottle in your cry
Ohh ohhhh
Oh oh oh oh

Chorus

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