

I.V. "Shot Thru The Heart"

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Hold on I'm ready to shock you
Taking your (??)..purple velvet trim
Give ya something to rock to
A taste of the sound you could lick off your lips
Dialate it, hesitate it, make it fornicate
Start the tremble from the drums, it'll make you shake
It's a new kinda dance tune
It's better than sex
And it's coming for you

BABY!
WHOA!

Bullets of sweat
Got me a taste
Leave it to me to create the best
A state of the art
I'll tear you apart
And hit you like a shot thru the heart

WHOA
YEAH
TAKE IT!
yeahh..

For every second u hear this
The moment straggles your eyes and all bets begin to
break
You can leave me a death wish
I'm dyin to move and it's killin' me, killin' me
Leave your thoughts, all your ties don't resistate him
He's a slave to the rave keep the fever goin
Like a heart of a toaster
I'm the bitch out to give you a ha-ha-ha-ha hard time
yeah

Bullets of sweat
Got me a taste
Leave it to me to create the best
A state of the art
I'll tear you apart

And hit you like a shot thru the heart

Bullets of sweat
Like under your chest
Leave it to me to create the best
A state of the art
I'll tear you apart
And hit you like a shot thru the

YEAH!
WOO!
BABY!, oh thats good

ha harder ha, harder ha, oh oh

Bullets of sweat
Got me a taste
Leave it to me to create the best
A state of the art
I'll tear you apart
And hit you like a shot thru the heart

What you say?
A shot thru the heart and you're to blame!

*(thx jessica for the corrections)

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