

KILLING KIND

I saw you staring across the room / Making some kinda eyes at someone new
You probably think I care about you / Maybe I am the killing kind
You never know what you might find

*Ooh, ooh, ooh
I'm all over you
What you gonna do?
Maybe I am the killing kind*

You can't fool me like you're the joker / Or pull those tricks I've seen a million
times
You probably think I'd mess you over / Maybe I am the poison kind
I know that keeps you satisfied

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I'ma keep, I'ma keep you / I'ma keep, I'ma keep you guessing