

# Do or Die

## Grace Jones

I've been called an operator  
I can sell an Eskimo snow  
Baby, you're a calculator

But all you ever tell me is no You make me run, run, run, say you're having none

You make me run, run, run, chase me with a gun

I'll never give up I got to do or die, I'm reaching for the sky

I'd like to make you mine, you know I will in time

[Incomprehensible] got to do or die

No matter how you try, you'll never change my mind

I got to do or die Taurus's are more determined

Nothing's gonna stand in their way

Loving you was my ambition

I was born the nineteenth of May You make me run, run, run, you say you're having none

You make me run, run, run, chase me with a gun

I'll never give up I got to do or die, I'm reaching for the sky

I'd like to make you mine, you know I will in time

[Incomprehensible] got to do or die

No matter how you try, you'll never change my mind

I got to do or die I've been called an operator

I can sell an Eskimo snow

Baby, you're a calculator

But all you ever tell me is no You make me run, run, run, you say you're having none

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