Revolver (Tracy Young's Shoot to Kill Remix)

Madonna

My love's a revolver
My love's a revolverOops I guess I shot ya
My finger's on the trigger
I had a bullet with your name on it

Click, click

I'm a sex pistol

My love should be illegal

Real deal baby

I'm no counterfeit

Click, clickLine 'em up

Knock 'em down

If looks can kill

E-O-E-O

My body's fully loaded

And I got more ammo

Line 'em up

Knock 'em down

If looks can kill

E-O-E-O

You're an accessory to a murder 'causeMy love's a revolver

My sex is a killer

Do you wanna die happy?

Do you wanna die happy?

My love's a revolver

My sex is a killer

Do you wanna die happy?

Do you wanna die happy? I let it bang, bang You've been hit by a smooth criminal

A bad girl

I got you cryin' to your mama

Sayin'

I can't believe it

I seen ya tight

Bring ya knife into a gun fight

Caught up in love right

Think I'm in love, ILine 'em up

Knock 'em down

If looks can kill

E-O-E-O

My body's fully loaded

And I got more ammo
Line 'em up
Knock 'em down
If looks can kill
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Do you wanna die happy?I let it bang, bang

I shoot 'em bang, bang

I shoot 'em bang, bang

Mirror mirror on the wall

Who's the baddest of them all?

I shoot 'em bang, bang

I shoot 'em bang, bang

I light 'em up and watch 'em fallBang,

The shooter name is Wayne

The victim didn't complain

She just screamed 'shoot again'

I gave her extra rounds

My barrel twist around

I am Mr. shoot 'em down

I leave hearts on the ground

My love is a weapon

And yes I use it well

Then I let the rose petals

Cover up the bullet shell

I never shoot and tell

I only shoot to kill

And that vest ain't gonna help ya

Even if it's made of steelMy love's a revolver

My sex is a killer

Do you wanna die happy?

Do you wanna die happy?

My love's a revolver

My sex is a killer

Do you wanna die happy?

Do you wanna die happy?

My love's a revolver

My sex is a killer

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My love's a revolver

My sex is a killer

Do you wanna die happy?

Do you wanna die happy?I shoot 'em bang, bang

I shoot 'em bang, bang

I light 'em up and watch 'em fall

I shoot 'em bang, bang

O you want to die happy?

Do you want to die?

Songwriters

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