Killin' It

Krewella

You're gonna push your luck,
tell me you've had enough,
I'm taking off these gloves,
get down and lick the dust.
Wanna piece of this, wanna, wanna piece of this,
cherry pie, what you, what you gonna make of this?
One minute in the back seat you hit the switch,
I'm a predator, rapture, I am killin it.
I am killin it.
I'm a predator, rapture, I am killin it.
I am killin it.

Got you sweating from the heart baby night and day,
imma punch to your gut and take your breath away,
love drunk in the craze when you get a taste,
I'm an earthquake, feel my rage till I get my way,
like a drug, come on, come on gotta get your fix,
eat your heart out then seal it with a kiss,
aim high, pull the trigger till I get a hit,
I'm a predator, rapture, I am killin it.
I am killin it.
I'm a predator, rapture, I am killin it.
I am killin it.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/