

Murder

The Virgins

Shoot to kill

Dont injure me, no

Stale sheet slips

From her waist across her thighsShe cast the die on your plans

Chances on everything

You take your life in your handsWow murder the way she likes

Murder feels like

Murder the way she likes

Murder feels likeLipstick smears

In the ashtray, oh

Could she

Be who she says, dont lieShe cast the die on your plans

Chances on everything

You take your life in your handsWow murder the way she likes

Murder feels like

Murder the way she likes

Murder feels likeI dont care what shes done, I love you, we gotta get you outta here! how do you know shes not gonna do the same thing to you?

Fuck itShe cast the die on your plans

Chances on everything

You take your life in your handsWow murder the way she likes

Murder feels like

Murder the way she likes

Murder feels likeWell somebody did you dirty

Spilled your tears onto the street

Well your heels already hurt

As you disappear

Tips are coming from a snitch

Said he saw who did the deed

And theyre turning up the heat

Crime wave stretches the beat

My shirt it clings to me because of you

I loved you I love you

Wont let them put this shit on you

Picked you right out of a lineup

I got money we could get away from hereSomebody did you dirty

Maybe it was me

Somebody did you dirty

Maybe it was me

Somebody did you dirty
Maybe it was me
Somebody did you dirty
Maybe it was meShe cuts the way she likes

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