

The Hitman

Queen

Here we go Ooh yeah yeah yeah yeah Hey I'm the hitman
Stand aside
I'm the hitman
I want your life
Ain't no escaping
Don't run and hide
There goes the neighborhood
I'm gonna kill for your love
that's right Hitman
Now don't you cry
I'm just it man
And you might get fried
Gun in my pocket
Don't get me wrong
I'll be your hitman
I'm a fool for your love I'm a head shredder
That's better Baby baby baby
I'm a hitman hitman hitman Yeah - trouble in the East troubled in the West
Struggle with the beast - what a thief what a pest
Come back mother
Nuke that sucker
Yeah yeah yeah Who knows what I'm talking about
Waste that brother
All right
Ooh
That's the way to do it I'm the hitman
I'm your prize
But this hitman can cut you down to size
Love me (baby)
Don't be so cool
Love me love me baby
I've been to the hitman school
Yeah yeah
You're gonna make my day
Gonna blow you away
That's when the fun begins (hitman)
Are you ready for the sting
Gonna waste that thing (hitman)
Hitman is king Go go

Oh hitman hitman

Songwriters

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