

Now listen up  
She's razor sharp  
If she don't get her way  
She'll slice you apart  
Now she's a cool, cool black  
She moves like a cat  
If you don't get her game  
Well you might not make it back

She's got the looks that kill, That kill  
She's got the looks that kill, That kill  
She's got the looks

She's got look kill  
She's got look kill

Now she's bulletproof  
She keeps her motor clean  
Oh, and believe me, you  
She's a number thirteen  
The church strikes midnight  
She's lookin' louder and louder  
She's gonna turn on HER juice, boy  
Well then she'll turn on her power

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She's got the looks that kill, That kill  
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[Solo:]

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(Repeat to fade)