

# The Killer

Chubby Checker

I once met a señorita  
A Mexican moon above  
A kiss from a little sweeta  
And I had to fall in love

And I met her mamacita  
She warned me to, "Go home, Joe"  
Her daughter belong to another  
The meanest hombre she'd know

He thrills her  
He chills her  
He kills her  
If she ever cheats on him (The killer)

But I knew she didn't love him  
I asked her to be my wife  
And then come the Latin Lover  
And in his hand is a knife

Look out, Joe, here come the killer, now  
Look out, Joe, here come the killer, now  
Look out, Joe, here come the killer, now  
Look out, Joe (Look out!)

He thrills her  
He chills her  
He kills her  
If she ever cheats on him (The killer)

The noise began to slow down  
A silence filled the place  
This had to be a showdown  
We stood there face to face

He moved, and I felt the flesh, now  
I saw the blood on my shirt  
I felt my life 'bout to crash, now  
The last words I ever heard

He thrills her  
He chills her  
He killed her

Look out, Joe, here come the killer, now  
Look out, Joe, here come the killer, now  
Look out, Joe, here come the killer, now (Look out!)  
(The killer)