

# Heartattack

## Kissin' Dynamite

She was sexy, almost evil,  
she was a devil in disguise  
she ripped me off I had to pay the price  
Versace was her prayer and Prada was her creed  
She hijacked all my credit cards to satisfy her needs

Achtung - I'm on a road to ruin  
Achtung - she's got me by the balls  
Achtung - I don't know what I'm doing  
She's driving me insane

Oh my god I get a heart attack,  
oh my god I get a heart attack

Gimmeda gimmeda gimmeda money back  
Oh my god I get a heart attack

Oh my god I get a heart attack,  
oh my god I get a heart attack

Gimmeda gimmeda gimmeda money back  
Oh my god I get a heart attack

Of course she needed diamonds  
of course she loved champagne  
Her noble nose was stuck in pure cocaine

She ate me up with Gucci, she killed me with Chanel  
She led her life in luxury - I had to pay the bill

Achtung - I'm on a road to ruin  
Achtung - she's got me by the balls  
Achtung - I don't know what I'm doing  
She's driving me insane

Oh my god I get a heart attack,  
oh my god I get a heart attack

Gimmeda gimmeda gimmeda money back  
Oh my god I get a heart attack

Oh my god I get a heart attack,  
oh my god I get a heart attack

Gimmeda gimmeda gimmeda money back  
Oh my god I get a heart attack

Gimmeda gimmeda gimmeda money back  
Gimmeda gimmeda gimmeda money back  
Gimmeda gimmeda gimmeda money back  
Oh my god I get a heart attack

Oh my god I get a heart attack,  
oh my god I get a heart attack

Gimmeda gimmeda gimmeda money back  
Oh my god I get a heart attack

Oh my god I get a heart attack,  
oh my god I get a heart attack

Gimmeda gimmeda gimmeda money back  
Oh my god I get a heart attack