

Looks That Kill

Mötley Crüe

Well now listen up
Well she's razor sharp
If she don't get her way
Well she'll tear you apart
Now she's a cool, cool black
And 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, that kill
She's got the looks that kill
That kill, that kill
She's got the looks

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Well she's bulletproof
She keeps her motor clean
Well would ya believe me, you
She's a number thirteen
Well the church strikes midnight
She's lookin' louder and louder
She's gotta turn on the juice, boy
Well then she turns on the power

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