

Killin' It

Krewella

You're gonna push your luck
Tell me you've had enough
I'm taking off these gloves
Get down and lick the dust

Wanna piece of this, wanna, wanna piece of this
Cherry pie, what you, what you gonna make of this?
One minute in the back seat, hit the switch
I'm a predator, rapture, I am killin it

I am killin it
I'm a predator, rapture, I am killin it
I am killin it

Got you sweating for the high baby night and day
Imma punch to your gut and take your breath away
Love drunk in the craze when you get a taste
I'm an earthquake, feel my rage till I get my way

Like a drug, come on, come on gotta get your fix
Eat your heart out then seal it with a kiss
Aim high, pull the trigger, till I get a hit
I'm a predator, rapture, I am killin it

I am killin it
I'm a predator, rapture, I am killin it
I am killin it