

Grace Jones, Bulletproof Heart

You want to shoot me down?
I've got a bulletproof heart,
I've got a bulletproof heart.
Shotgun, hit and run,
You've had your fun and you left me stung,
You took my heart for target practice,
and now I know that love shares no justice,
So I, I've got a bulletproof heart,
I've got a bulletproof heart.
Here is something you ought to know,
you better pack up and you better go now,
Don't mess with me, no playing around,
I'm going to stomp you straight in the. ground
'Cause I, I've got a bulletproof heart,
I've got a bulletproof heart.
Oh I, I've got a bulletproof heart,
Oh I, I've got a bulletproof heart.
Finger on the trigger, ready to shoot,
I'm kicking you out, not sharing my loot,
I'm locking all my closets, I'm closing my legs,
No use for you to even stand there and beg.
'Cause I, I've got a bulletproof heart,
I've got a bulletproof heart.
'Cause I, I've got a bulletproof heart,
I've got a bulletproof heart,
I've got a bulletproof heart,
Oh I've got a bulletproof heart,
Oh I've got a bulletproof heart. [laughs....]