

# Assassins

## Verse 1

A one, two, three, four  
We are the blokes you ordered, connoisseurs  
of snick and snack  
We offer you a service, a mix of click and clack  
If it's dirty work you're after, we're the answer to your prayer  
But if anybody wants to know – we was never there!  
A one, two, three, four

## Chorus

Who says crime don't pay? (Singing...)  
Too-rai-oo-rai-ay (Go on, my son)

## Verse 2

A man can meet his maker in a thousand  
different ways  
If you want to sort him out – would only take  
a couple of days  
A significant donation we think that's only fair  
And if anybody wants to know – we was never there!  
(We're practically giving it away!)

## Chorus

Who says crime don't pay? (Singing...)  
Too-rai-oo-rai-ay

## Verse 3

We like to do the business with a certain va va voom  
We have a reputation when it comes to keeping stumm  
There's method in our madness, a certain savoir-faire  
And if anybody wants to know – we was never there!  
A one, two, three, four

## Chorus

Who says crime don't pay? (Leave it out!)  
Too-rai-oo-rai-ay (Swing it, brothers)  
Who says crime don't pay? (One more time)  
Too-rai-oo-rai-ay

