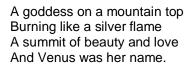


Em/A



She's got it, Yeah baby,she's got it. I'm your Venus, I'm your fire and your desire.B7 (bVII)

Her weapons were her crystal eyes Making every man mad, Black as the dark night she was Got what no one else had.

She's got it, Yeah baby,she's got it I'm your Venus, I'm your fire and your desire.



