

# Hayden Panettiere, Cruella De Vil

Cruella De Vil  
Thats it  
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If she doesn't scare you  
No evil thing will  
To see her is to  
Take a sudden chill  
Cruella, Cruella De Vil

The curl of her lips  
The ice in her stare  
All innocent children  
Had better beware  
She's like a spider waiting  
For the kill  
Look out for Cruella De Vil

At first you think  
Cruella is the devil  
But after time has worn  
Away the shock  
You come to realize  
You've seen her kind of eyes  
Watching you from underneath  
A rock!

This vampire bat  
This inhuman beast  
She ought to be locked up  
And never released  
The world was such  
A wholesome place until  
Cruella, Cruella De Vil

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