Knock You Out

Tila Tequila

Yeah yeah yeah!
Yeah yeah yeah!
Are you ready girl?
Are you ready? Are you ready?!
Here we go!
[[VERSE 1]]A'time in the club or the bar,
girls be acting like they retards! Mad
'cause they man straight up rock hard
--and he ain't even on my radar! Tila
Tequila rockstar! Doing it if I'm getting
head in my car! The baddest bitch; from
Queens to Crenshaw, where you stuffin'
ya bra!
Oh-oh-oh-my-god!
Don't need a crew every time I smash out!
Look me up and down, I'll pull ya tracks out!
Start talkin' shit I'll lay ya ass out! I'm from H-town,
bitch, you know what we about!
Yeah!
I put it down for my city; and it g--get goody, yeah
motherfucker that's whats up! And just because
a girl pretty with the big ass titties; don't mean
I wont fuck you up!
[[CHORUS]]I bet you wont be looking so hot, when I knock
you out, and make ya say what! Oh, my god!
Oh, my god! Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh my god!
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you out, and make ya say what! Oh, my god!
Oh, my god! Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh my god!
[[VERSE 2]]Some of the bitches be in the street, I'm exact
opposite; bitch industries! I'm in my twenties,
you forty three! [Damn]! Oh, she tryna be just
like me! I don't wanna fuck ya man, hell no! I
just wanna hit the club with the fam and get low!
I make ya nose bleed like to much blow! Then I
jump on the stage and make 'em say 'hooooooo!'
I'ma do what I do, but some of these dudes is bitches
to! Suckah's buying cars; sprung on a coo---ch-yeah
that's me, Tila Tequila!

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motherfucker that's whats up! And just because
a girl pretty with the big ass titties; don't mean
I wont fuck you up!
[[CHORUS]]I bet you wont be looking so hot, when I knock

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you out, and make ya say what! Oh, my god!
Oh, my god! Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh my god!
Pour me drink, get down like what!
Down like what! Down like what!
Pour me drink, get down like what!
Down like what! Down like what!
Pour me drink, get down like what!
Down like what! Down like what!
Pour me drink, get down like what!
Down like what! Down like what!
[[VERSE 3]]Bitch, slap on the extra makeup! I'll be on
the grind tryna get my cake up! It's R.J bra's;
I'm rocking Marc Jacobs! All day flossing fuckin'
y'all face up! You try to photoshop ya face up--
ever since you put ya myspace up! I break rules;
my shit's forbidden! You look like a dude; this
bitch is straight trippin'! A-list celeb, who are you
kidding? Everything you tryna do; I done did it!
You can never run the game, 'cause I'm in it-- this
ya last five seconds of ya fifteen minutes!
Ooooh!
I put it down for my city; and it g--get goody, yeah
motherfucker that's whats up! And just because
a girl pretty with the big ass titties; don't mean
I wont fuck you up!
[[CHORUS]]I bet you wont be looking so hot, when I knock
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Down like what! Down like what!
Pour me drink, get down like what!
Down like what! Down like what!
Pour me drink, get down like what!
Down like what! Down like what!
Pour me drink, get down like what!
Down like what! Down like what!
...[[beat continues until music stops]]

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