

Tik Tok (Fred Falke Club Mix)

Ke\$ha

Wake up in the morning feeling like P Diddy (Hey, what up girl?)
Grab my glasses, I'm out the door; I'm gonna hit this city (Let's go)

Before I leave, brush my teeth with a bottle of Jack

'Cause when I leave for the night, I ain't coming backI'm talking pedicure on our toes, toes

Trying on all our clothes, clothes

Boys blowing up our phones, phones

Drop-topping, playing our favorite CD's

Rollin' up to the parties

Trying to get a little bit tipsyDon't stop, make it pop

DJ, blow my speakers up

Tonight, I'm-a fight

Till we see the sunlight

Tick-tock on the clock

But the party don't stop, noDon't stop, make it pop

DJ, blow my speakers up

Tonight, I'm-a fight

'Til we see the sunlight

Tick-tock on the clock

But the party don't stop, noAin't got a care in world, but got plenty of beer

Ain't got no money in my pocket, but I'm already here

And now the dudes are lining up 'cause they hear we got swagger

But we kick 'em to the curb unless they look like Mick JaggerI'm talking about everybody getting crunk, crunk

Boys tried to touch my junk, junk

Gonna smack him if he getting too drunk, drunkNow, now, we goin' till they kick us out, out

Or the police shut us down, down

Police shut us down, down

Po-po shut usDon't stop, make it pop

DJ, blow my speakers up

Tonight, I'm-a fight

Till we see the sunlight

Tick-tock on the clock

But the party don't stop, noDon't stop, make it pop

DJ, blow my speakers up

Tonight, I'm-a fight

Till we see the sunlight

Tick-tock on the clock

But the party don't stop, noDJ, you build me up

You break me down

My heart it pounds

Yeah, you got me
With my hands up
You got me now
You got that sound
Yeah, you got me
DJ, you build me up
You break me down
My heart it pounds
Yeah, you got me
With my hands up
Put your hands up

Put your hands up
Now, the party don't start till I walk in
Don't stop, make it pop

DJ, blow my speakers up
Tonight, I'm-a fight
Till we see the sunlight
Tick-tock on the clock

But the party don't stop, no
Don't stop, make it pop

DJ, blow my speakers up
Tonight, I'm-a fight
Till we see the sunlight
Tick-tock on the clock
But the party don't stop, no

Songwriters

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