

TKO - Black Friday Remix

Justin Timberlake

Kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
Kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
Kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
She kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
She kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
She kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
She kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
Lights out, TKOBaby, everyday in training to get the gold
That's why your body's crazy
But you can't run from yourself, that's where it's difficult
Girl I can see in your eyes that there's something inside that made you evil
Where did you go, 'cause it just ain't fair
Over here thinking 'bout the shit you say
Don't know why it gets to me It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie
Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy
Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you
Can't fight no more, you knock me out
What am I supposed to do? I don't understand it
Tell me how could you be so low
Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows
Tried to go below the belt, through my chest,
Perfect hit 'til the dawn, dammit babe
This ain't the girl I used to know
No, not anymore, TKOI'm out for the count
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
It's just a TKO
I'm out for the count
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
With a TKO
T-TKO
Out for the count
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
With a TKO
Now, I'm out for the count
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
With a TKOBaby, now I really know what we're fighting for
This rematch sex is amazing
But nobody wins when if somebody's heart is slow
'Cause when I see you move like you got something inside that made you lethal

Where did you go, 'it just ain't fair
Over here thinking 'bout the shit you do, don't know what I got to lose
It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt,
won't lie
Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy
Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you
Can't fight no more, you knock me out
What am I supposed to do? I don't understand it
Tell me how could you be so low
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I'm out for the count
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
With a TKO
T-TKO
Out for the count
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
With a TKO
Now, I'm out for the count
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
With a TKO
Girl
See what you doing
See what you doing, girl?
You knock me right out
See what you do
See what you do
Girl, girl, girl
You knock me right out
Hey girl
See what you do
See what you do
Girl, girl, girl
You knock me right out
Hey girl
See what you do
See what you do
Girl, girl, girl
You knock me right out
It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie
Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy
Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you
Can't fight no more, you knock me out

What am I supposed to do? I don't understand it, tell me how could you be so low
You've been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows
Tried to go below the belt, through my chest
Perfect hit 'til the dawn, dammit babe
This ain't the girl I used to know
No, not anymore, TKO
TKO
TKO I don't understand it, tell me how could you be so low, TKO
You've been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows
Tried to go below the belt, through my chest
Perfect hit 'til the dawn, dammit babe She kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
She kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
So dammit babe
She kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
She kill me with the coo-coochie-coochie-coo
SO dammit babe So I'm out for the count girl, you knock me out
It's just the TKO
So I'm out for the count girl, you knock me out
It's just the TKO
TKO

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