Ten Strikes You're Out

Steel Panther

Flip them burgers manStrike one, I saw you winking at my friends
I'll poke your damn eye so you'll never wink again
You'll never wink againStrike two, you touched my damn iPhone
My other bitches call and check so leave it alone
Just leave it aloneEight more and you'd better not doubt
You'll be out on the streets so don't make me shout
Everybody knows it's ten strikes you're out, you're out
Ten strikes you're out, you're outStrike three, you gave my dog VD
How'd you fucking go give a dog VD?
That's just beyond me
Strike four, I don't remember four
But whatever it was well you'd better not do it no moreStrike five, well you're racking up strikes
Faster than your momma getting Facebook likes
Everybody knows it's ten strikes you're out, you're out
Ten strikes you're out, you're outSix and Seven came as a pair
Piss and shit stains all over your underwear
Well baby you're out, you're out, you're out, hahahaStrike eight, you made me double date
With a dick head and a bitch who's overweight
That made me irate
Strike nine, I understand you had gas
But you farted and another dude's sperm dribbled out of your ass
That's fucking grossStrike ten, well you drank my last beer
So baby pack your shit and get out of here
Everybody knows it's ten fucking strikes, you're fucking out
You're out, you're out, you're outTen strikes you're out, yeah
You're out

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