

# TiK ToK (Wolfedelic 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 back I'm talking pedicure on our toes, toes  
Trying on all our clothes, clothes  
Boys blowing up our phones, phones  
Drop-topping, playing our favorite CDs  
Pulling up to the parties  
Trying to get a little bit tipsy 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 Ain'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 Jagger I'm talking about everybody getting crunk, crunk  
Boys tried to touch my junk, junk  
Gonna smack him if he getting too drunk, drunk Now, now, we goin' till they kick us out, out  
Or the police shut us down, down  
Police shut us down, down  
Po-po shut us 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 DJ, 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 meDJ, 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 upNow, the party don't start till I walk inDon'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

Lukasz Gottwald, Benjamin Levin, Kesha SebertPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by  
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>