Lily Allen "Knock 'em Out"

Visit "Knock 'em Out" on MotoLyrics.com

Alright so this is a song about anyone, It could be anyone.

You're just doin' your own thing,
And someone comes out the blue,
They're like
"Alright"
what you sayin?
"Yeah,can I take your digits?",
And you're like "No, not in a million years,
You're nasty, please leave me alone"

Cut to the pub on a lads night out,
Man at the bar cos it was his shout,
Clocks this bird and she looked okay,
She caught him looking and walks his way,
Â"Alright, darling? You gonna buy us a drink then?Â"
Â"Urr, no, but I was thinking about buying one for your friend.Â"

She's got no taste, hand on his waist, Tries to pull away, but her lips on his face, Â"If you insist, I'll have a white wine spritzer.Â" Â"Sorry love, but you ain't a pretty picture.Â"

You can't knock 'em out,
You can't walk away,
Try desperately to think of the politest way to say
Just get up out my face! Just leave me alone!
And no, you can't have my number,
"Why?"
Because I lost my phone.

Oh yeh actually mm I'm pregnant, umm yeah I'm havin a baby in like 6 months, so, no... yeah yeah"

I recognise this guy's way of thinking As he walks over her face starts sinking She's like, "Oh, here we go…" It's a routine check-up, she already knows. She's thinking, "They're all the same" "Yeah, you alright baby? You look alright still? Yeah, what's your name?" She looks in her bag, takes out a fag, Tries to get away from the guy on the blag, Can't find a light, "Here, use mine" "See, the thing is I just don't have the time"

You can't knock 'em out - can't knock 'em out You can't walk away - you can't walk away Try desperately to think of the politest way to say, (I'm very sorry but not this time...) Â"Just get up out my face! Just leave me alone!Â" Â"And no, you can't have my number, cos I lost my phone.Â"

Go away now, let me go,
Are you stupid? or just a little slow?
(Please, back off...)
Go away now, I've made myself clear...
Nah, I don't think so!
Nah, it's not gonna happen!
Not in a million years!

You can't knock 'em out - can't knock 'em out You can't walk away - and you can't walk away Try desperately to think of the politest way to say (errrr...)

"Just get up out my face! Just leave me alone!" "And no, you can't have my number, cos I lost my phone."

You can't knock 'em out,
You can't walk away,
(Ah, actually I'm getting married next week...)
Try desperately to think of the politest way to say,
Â"Just get up out my face! Just leave me alone!Â"
(No, seriously...)
Â"And no, you can't have my number, cos I lost my phone.Â"

Nah I've gotta go cos my house is on fire. I've got herpes, err no I've got syphilis. Aids! Aids, I've got aids. I forgot my vagasil.

Visit <u>Lily Allen</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.