

Tila Tequila "Knock U Out"

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Pour my drink get down like WHAT?
Down like WHAT?
Down like WHAT?
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Down like WHAT?
Down like WHAT?

B! TCH! Slap on the extra make-up
I'll be on the grind tryna get my cake up
Your target bras I'm rockin' Marc Jacobs
All day flossin', fxckin' yall face up
You try to photoshop your face up
Ever since you put your myspace up
I break rules, my sh! ts forbidden
You look like a dude, this b! tch is straight trippin'

A-list celeb? Who are you kidding?
Everything you tryna do, I done did it
You could never run the game cuz I'm in it
This your last five seconds of your fifteen minutes
I put down for my city
And I get-get-gridy
Yeah muthafxcker That's what's up
And just because your girl pretty
With some big a\$\$ titties
Don't mean I won't fxck you up

I bet you won't be lookin' so HOT
When I knock you out and make 'em say WHAT!
Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh my God!
I bet you won't be lookin' so HOT
When I knock you out and make 'em say WHAT!
Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh oh my God!

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