

Toothpick

"Knockout Punch"

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1, 2, 3, 4.

Left, left, left right left... (repeated a lot)

Here's a little story about girls that ignore me,
And dudes that still scream for the band that played
before me,
And the bad looks from parents that hate on my song.
When they're alone in the car I know they sing along.
'Cuz it feels good to be bad, but it's sad when it's all
hate.
Now why I'm making eyes at your date? I can't wait.
'Cuz first comes love, then comes marriage,
And corn bread and cabbage, tomatoes and tossed
salad.
Get mad at my bad habit or diet of lost words.
If you see me again just flip me the bird.

You took a left hook right in your head.
You wish it was a knockout punch.
Open your eyes you can see the white lights,
And the stars shine but you can't come inside.
You took a left hook right in your head.
You wish it was a knockout punch.
Let it go, when the blood flows slow.
Now you come by where you're at enjoy the show.

Well I'm not gonna get a job,
Got a education and a diploma but the shit is gettin'
wasted.
And I'm not gonna go to pieces, I still believe in,
Self expression. If I said it I meant it.
And your outlook is so wrong, it's dead wrong.
And my third grade teacher made me write this song,
For all the people still living in shock with bad wishes.
You get forty years to take out the trash and do the
dishes.
And now that it's a big surprise, it's alright.
Put your hands at your sides and close your eyes.

You took a left hook right in your head.
You wish it was a knockout punch.

Open your eyes you can see the white lights,
And the stars shine but you can't come inside.
You took a left hook right in your head.
You wish it was a knockout punch.
Let it go, when the blood flows slow.
Now you come by where you're at enjoy the show.

Wake up lady it's time to go home.
I can't sleep your husband's blowing up my phone.
She's gone, I might see her again, probably not.
I told her to keep the pumas but she stole my watch.
Now old dudes wait outside my job.
I'm like, "Doug Ray owes me money too, but he's gone"
Remain calm, your son and daughter both know me.
Put your hands in the air and walk away slowly.

(Left, left, left right left...)

You took a left hook right in your head.
You wish it was a knockout punch.
Open your eyes you can see the white lights,
And the stars shine but you can't come inside.
You took a left hook right in your head.
You wish it was a knockout punch.
Let it go, when the blood flows slow.
Now you come by where you're at enjoy the show.

You got your ass kicked.
You got your ass kicked.
You got your ass kicked.
You got your ass kicked.

You did, you know it, just back up, go home son, it's
over.

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