

**Julia Volkova**  
**"Out of your league"**

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Better better  
Up to the plate  
Hey, hey  
Show me what you got  
Or are you just trying to play  
Can you hit it?  
What you say,say?  
Talk is cheap on my dime  
The rest is pocket change

So slip me off my feet  
like a man should  
Or give it up real fast  
Cause it ain't looking good  
I ain't made for the weak  
There ain't no you and me  
'Cause boy  
I'm so out of your league.

Don't try to get with me  
If you're scared of what you see  
you can't handle me  
Handle me  
I'm so out of your league  
By the time I get to three  
Move away so I can breathe  
you can't handle me, handle me  
I'm so out of your league

I need a slugger with game  
Who can hit it up  
Someone who challenges me  
A million ways in one  
Can you take it?  
The way I'm dishing it?

If you want on my team  
you need a home-run.

Go straight to the chase  
like a man should  
If you trip and you fall  
Baby, at my feet  
'Cause boy I'm so out of you league

Don't try to get with me  
If you're scared of what you see  
you can't handle me  
Handle me  
I'm so out of your league  
By the time I get to three  
Move away so I can breathe  
you can't handle me, handle me  
I'm so out of your league

Strike one  
Strike two  
Strike three and you're gone  
You tried to set it off  
But the game was never on  
Just give it up  
You give it up

Don't try to get with me  
If you're scared of what you see  
you can't handle me, handle me  
I'm so out of your league

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