

## Til Tuesday "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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