

Knock U Out

Tila Tequila

Yeah, yeah, yeah,
Yeah, yeah, yeah,
Are you ready?
Are you ready?
Are you ready?
Here we go!

A-town at the club at the bar
Girls be acting like they retards
Mad cuz they man straight up rockhard
And he aint even on my radar
Tila Tequila rockstar
Dude 85 getting head in my car
The baddest bitch from Queens to Crenshaw
Why you stuffing ya bra
(O-o oh my God!)

Don't need no crew everytime I smash up (What?!)
Look me up and down i pull your tracks out (What?!)
Your song is so shit I lay your ass out
I'm from H-Town bitch you know what we about (Yeaah)

I put it down for my city
Get-get-gridy yeah mother fucker that's what's up
And just because you girl pretty with the big ass titties
Don't mean I won't fuck you up!

I bet you wont be lookin' so hot
When I knock you out
And make you say what?
Oh my God!
Oh my God!
O-o-o-o-o- oh my God!

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Is some of these bitches be in the street?
I'm the exact opposite bitch in the streets
I'm in my 20's and your 43 (Damn!)
Aww... she's trying be just like me (Ooohh...)
I don't wanna fuck your man (Hell no!)
I just wanna hit the club with the fam and get low!
I'll make your nose bleed like too much drow
Then I jump on stage and make them say ohh!

I'ma do what I do
But some of these dudes is bitches too
Suckers buyin cars sprung on a coo (Yeah)
Cheer that's me Tila Tequila

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Bitch! Slap on the extra makeup
I'll be on the grind trying get my cake up
It's RJ bras and rocking Marc Jacobs
All day flossing, fucking ya'll face up
You try to photoshop your face up
Ever since you put your myspace up
I break rules, my shit's forbidden
You look like a dude,
This bitch is straight tripping
A-list celeb? Who are you kiddin'?
Everything you trying 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 (Ooooh!)

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