

Knock It Down

Fastball

Gonna steal your soul
By remote control
We smell an audience
And we smell money

I don't need a gun
I own the network, son
And they love Baywatch
In Istanbul, yeah

Knock it down, knock it down
Knock it down, knock it down, yeah
Knock it down, knock it down
Knock it down, knock it down, yeah

Forget your culture
Forget your language
I'll give you virtual reality love, oh

Knock it down, knock it down
Knock it down, knock it down, yeah
Knock it down, knock it down
Knock it down, knock it down, yeah

Knock it down, knock it down
Knock it down, knock it down, yeah
Knock it down, knock it down
Knock it down, knock it down, yeah

Knock it down, knock it down
Knock it down, knock it down
Knock it down, knock it down
Knock it down, knock it down