

Blood on the dance floor, Knockout

Uhh,
Yeahh,
Uh ohh,
Yehh,
Hey Barbie, ah, ah, ah, are you into hung men?
He- hey hey hey Barbie! I can be your hung ken
Wow! cause' once you go deep, you never go back
She wore her hair black, with curls in the back
Then she threw that azs back, back, back
Then I fell to the mat, and after that
Everything went black!
Baby 1, 2, 3
Tell em get the referee
Cause he can, get the knockout
If the telephone rings
It's emergency
Cause he can, get the knockout
Get the knockout
Hey Barbie, can I call you Barbara? haha
Hey Barbie! can I call you tomorrow, and today?
Cause' once you go deep, you never go back
And once you go dahvie, everybody else is whack
She threw that azs back, back, back, then I fell to the mat
And after that everything went black!
Baby 1, 2, 3
Tell em get the referee
Cause he can, get the knockout
If the telephone rings
It's emergency
Cause he can, get the knockout
Get the knockout
Awe fuck it
Give me that dame bucket
Wh-when I throw this puzsy
You better not start duckin
Oh yo!
He-head on with the blow
Lo-look out in the crowd
And everybody's yellin NO!
Grab him by his locks
And give us a good box
Hit him below the belt
I wanna give him good top
Top, top
Give him good top
Hit him below the belt
I wanna give him good top
1, 2, 3
They yellin 1, 2, 3
I done hit him with that motherfuckin court two piece
Tell em, tell em to mop out
To late to cop out
Give him more head than tupee's like I locked out
Baby 1, 2, 3
Tell em get the referee
Cause he can, get the knockout
If the telephone rings
It's emergency
Cause he can, get the knockout
Get the knockout
So just knock me out
So just knock me out
Yea
Just knock me out

So just knock me out
Just knock me out
Just knock me out