

# Adam And The Ants, Don't Knock It

Well hello here's looking at you  
A lovely tan, make sure they see you  
A vintage car made by no one knows  
Dual fins, I said masters, didn't you know

Wind me up and pull my string  
But remember one small thing  
Why I can see that your pulled asides  
And you act like your really hard  
But, your a beverly hills star  
Your a beverly hills star  
Wowa, don't knock it till you got it  
Wowa, don't knock it till you got it

Things at breakfast so tried and true  
Always a table never laughed at you  
A million five would be really fab  
And then it would be good about the tab  
A movie deal and another script  
How 'bout a cowboy shooting from the hip  
Terrible man, terrible names big, big limousine is the thing

Wind me up and pull my string  
But remember one small thing

Why I can see that your pulled asides  
And you act like your really hard  
But, your a beverly hills star  
Your a beverly hills star  
You just don't know a two step  
Like a bull in a china shop  
Your a beverly hills star  
Your a beverly hills star  
Wowa, don't knock it till you got it  
Wowa, don't knock it till you got it  
Don't knock it

Wind me up and pull my string  
But remember one small thing  
Why I can see that your pulled asides  
And you act like your really hard  
But, your a beverly hills star  
Your a beverly hills star  
You just don't know a two step  
Like a bull in a china shop  
Your a beverly hills star  
Your a beverly hills star  
Wowa, don't knock it till you got it  
Wowa, don't knock it till you got it