Adam Ant, 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