Adam & 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

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