

Ali Tatyana, Boy You Knock Me Out (Big Willie Style)

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Miscellaneous

Boy You Knock Me Out (Big Willie Style)

VERSE 1:

From the moment that I saw you babe, all I think about is loving you.

Every time that you are near, I just can't help but stare.

I'm dreamin' of eternity with you.

HOOK:

(So maybe I can...) Runaway with you. Imagine all the things we'd do.

(Oh, babe.) Call my name and make this fantasy for real.

(Baby I can...) Runaway with you. Imagine all the things we'd do.

(Just call my name.) Call my name and make this fantasy for real.

(Oh no.)

CHORUS:

Can't hold it, I can't fight it. (Oooh oooh)

Want you, and I can't deny it.

It's all about the things you do.

Boy you knock me out.

(I can't hold it.)

Can't hold it, I can't fight it. (Oh oh, oh oh.)

Want you and I can't deny it.

It's all about the things you do. (Yeah, yeah)

Boy you know me out.

VERSE 2:

Can you feel the vibes I'm sendin' baby?

All my energy and thoughts towards you.

There's no way I could let go, of all these dreams and hopes

Anxiety so deep, feeling so new.

HOOK:

(Just maybe I can...) Runaway with you, imagine all the things we'd do.

(Call my name...) Call my name, make this fantasy for real.

(Baby, can we?) Runaway with you, imagine all the things we'd do.

(Just call my name...) Call my name, make this fantasy for real.

('Cuz, boy, you knock me out.)

CHORUS:

Can't hold it, I can't fight it. (Oh, you do.)

Want you, and I can't deny it.

It's all about the things you do.

Boy you knock me out.

Can't hold it, I can't fight it. (Oh oh, oh oh.)

Want you, and I can't deny it.

It's all about the things you do.

Boy you knock me out.

BRIDGE:

Fallin' for you, this love's a TKO. (Fallin' for you baby.)

Fallin' for you baby. ('Cuz, boy, you knock me out.)

Fallin' for you, this love's a TKO. (Fallin' for you baby.)

Fallin' for you baby.

RAP: (Will Smith)

Uh, uh, uh

Here it is a groove slightly transformed again, but wit' a Tatyana Ali spin.

I knew her since she was ten, as Fresh Prince from back then.

I had a sense she would win, whatever clique she was in.

Now she all grown up, not Ashley.

Mad sexy true, but classy.

She in the fast lane under my wing, kissin' the sky.

Tatyana Ali, girl you knock me... (Tatyana: 'Cuz boy you knock me out.)

CHORUS:

(Will: Ha Ha...Whoo.)

Can't hold it, I can't fight it.

Want you, and I can't deny it. (I am falling for you baby.)

(Will: Ha, ugh.)

It's all about the things you do. (I'm about to lose control.)

Boy you knock me out.

(Will: Girl you knock me.)

Can't hold it, (Will: Ha ha.) I can't fight it.

Want you, and I can't deny it. (Will: Girl.) (Can I runaway with you?)

It's all about the things you do. (Imagine all the things we'd do.)

Boy you knock me out.

(Will: On the remix, still gettin' jiggy wit' it.)

(Can't hold it.) Can't hold it, (I) I can't fight it. (Fight it.)

Want you, and I can't deny it. (I just wanna hold you baby.)

It's all about the things you do. (I just wanna hold you and die.)

Boy you knock me out.

(Will: True dat, true dat. Ugh-huh)

(Can't hold it.) Can't hold it, (I.) I can't fight it. (Fight it.)

Want you, and I can't deny it. (Oh oh oh oh oh oh.)

It's all about the things you do.

Boy you knock me out.