

# Fastball, Knock It Down

Gonna steal your soul  
By remote control  
We smell an audience  
We smell money

I don't need a gun  
I own the network son  
And they love baywatch in Istanbul

Knock it down, knock it down  
Knock it down, knock it down

Forget your culture  
Forget your language  
I'll give you virtual reality love

Knock it down, knock it down  
Knock it down, knock it down

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Knock it down, knock it down