Larry, Nightmare In Knoxville

Who's that girl at the arc knocking down threes Driving the lane with the greatest of ease They say it's a man's game but she'll rock their world 'Cause the best of the ballers is that dark-eyed girl

She puts on her game face hair in a bun The Fab Four are gone but the fun's just begun So Little Miss Muffett you best run away 'Cause Diana Taurasi has come out to play

(CHORUS)

Some call her Diana some just call her D They call her Ballhog Chick down in Tennessee She gives the other coaches a case of the DTs

She's got the name of a goddess and the game of one too Huntress of the night in Husky white and blue She must be that goddess 'cause I've seen her face Carved on the side of an ancient Roman vase She rose like a phoenix from the courts of Chino Lit a fire in the mind of Geno Now her fame like wildfire spreads from coast to coast With her secret recipe for making Tennessee toast

(CHORUS)

She's a prankster a jokester but she's in it to win Soul of a warrior with a devilish grin Does the kind of things no one else would ever dare Slaps refs on the butt and musses Geno's hair But with the game on the line you know she'll deliver The ball in her hand like an arrow from the quiver She breaks defenders down then she breaks their will too She melts the snows of Rocky Top down to Mountain Dew

(CHORUS 2X)