

# Scorpions, Knock 'em Dead

Alligators in the loo  
42nd Street's a zoo  
Stretch limousines invade the city  
Down and dirty looks so pretty

Knock 'em dead, knock 'em dead  
Don't let the fame go to your head  
Knock, knock, knock 'em dead  
We want it all and nothing less  
Knock 'em dead, knock 'em dead  
It feels so good to be bad

Out in the jungle in the heat  
Don't walk the wrong side of the street  
Oh, yeah  
The coolest garden is a square  
You smell the big time in the air

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Can hear the echoes from the walls  
The big apple never sleeps at all  
Hey, now you're competing with the best  
Show them you're better, better than the rest

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Go knock 'em dead