

# Knock It Down

Fastball

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

I don't need a gun  
I own the network, son  
And they love Baywatch  
In Istanbul, yeah

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

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

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

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

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