The news is out there is a bout Time and place are set Admission is free if you want to see Come and place your bets

Ringside seats just can't be beat For the main event They show their faces, take their places Raging with contempt

Lights go down, smoke all around Contenders eye each other The challenge is made who'll make the grade The ref pulls down the covers

At the centre of the ring they sway and swing Exchanging fancy holds When one's done they tag another one How far will she go

Tag team baby - a camel clutch
Tag team baby - you are too much
Tag team baby - a scissor lock
Tag team baby - just wanna rock

On the ropes you're losing hope In a hold we'll put you out cold Got your back pinned down on the mat Looks like we're the winners tonight

In round seven she's in heaven How much can she take Again and again she feels the strain As she start the eighth

The bell is hit the stage is lit She staggers to the centre Opponents meet their body's heat The boys tonight have spent her

She's going down she's on the ground You can hear her howl She can't take no more 'cause she's so sore She's throwing in the towel Ha, ha throwin in her towel

Gave your best but you lost the test Didn't you know a way to win

Tag team baby - down for the count Tag team baby - you lost the bout Tag team baby - oh what a catch Tag team baby - you blew the match