

Knock 'em Dead

Scorpions

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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Knock 'em dead, knock 'em dead
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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