

# Tik Tok

Richard Cheese

Wake up in the morning, feelin' like P. Diddy  
Grab my glasses, I'm out the door, I'm gonna hit this city  
Before I leave, brush my teeth with a bottle of Jack  
Cause when I leave for the night, I ain't coming back

I'm talking pedicure on our toes, toes  
Tryin' on all our clothes, clothes  
Boys blowing up our phones, phones  
Trying to get a little bit tipsy

Don't stop, make it pop  
DJ, blow my speakers up  
Tonight, I'mma fight  
Till we see the sunlight

Tik tok on the clock

But the party don't stop, no  
Oh, woah, oh, oh  
Oh, woah, oh, oh

I'm talking about everybody getting crunk, crunk  
Boys trying to touch my junk, junk  
Gonna smack him if he getting too drunk, drunk

Now the party don't start till I walk in

Don't stop, make it pop  
DJ, blow my speakers up  
Tonight, I'mma fight  
Till we see the sunlight

Tik tok on the clock  
But the party don't stop, no  
Oh, woah, oh, oh  
Oh, woah, oh, oh