

# Kesha, Tik Tok

Wake up in the morning feeling like P Diddy  
(Hey, what up girl?)  
Grab my glasses on, Im out the door - Im gonna hit this city (Lets go)  
Before I leave, brush my teeth with a bottle of Jack  
Cause when I leave for the night, I aint coming back  
Im talking - pedicure on our toes, toes  
Trying on all our clothes, clothes  
Boys blowing up our phones, phones  
Drop-topping, playing our favorite cds  
Pulling up to the parties  
Trying to get a little bit tipsy

Don't stop, make it pop  
DJ, blow my speakers up  
Tonight, I'm fight  
Till we see the sunlight  
Tick tock, on the clock  
But the party don't stop  
Woah-oh oh oh  
Woah-oh oh oh

Aint got a care in world, but got plenty of beer  
Aint got no money in my pocket, but Im already here  
Now, the dudes are lining up cause they hear we got swagger  
But we kick em to the curb unless they look like Mick Jagger  
Im talking about - everybody getting crunk, crunk  
Boys trying to touch my junk, junk  
Gonna smack him if he getting too drunk, drunk  
Now, now - we goin til they kick us out, out  
Or the police shut us down, down  
Police shut us down, down  
Po-po shut us -

Don't stop, make it pop  
DJ, blow my speakers up  
Tonight, I'm fight  
Till we see the sunlight  
Tick tock, on the clock  
But the party don't stop  
Woah-oh oh oh  
Woah-oh oh oh

DJ, you build me up  
You break me down  
My heart, it pounds  
Yeah, you got me  
With my hands up  
You got me now  
You gotta that sound  
Yea, you got me  
DJ, you build me up  
You break me down  
My heart, it pounds  
Yeah, you got me  
With my hands up  
Get your hands up  
Put your hands up  
No, the party don't start until I walk in

Don't stop, make it pop  
DJ, blow my speakers up  
Tonight, I'm fight  
Till we see the sunlight  
Tick tock, on the clock

But the party don't stop  
Woah-oh oh oh  
Woah-oh oh oh