Justin Timberlake - TKO

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[Intro: Timbaland] In all, enthrilling new, living sound Kill me with the coo, coochie-coochie-coo Ah, she kill me with the coo, coochie-coochie-coo

[Verse 1: Justin Timberlake] Baby, everyday you're training to get the gold That's why your body's crazy But you can't run from yourself, that's where it's difficult

Girl I can see in your eyes that there's Something inside that made you evil Where did you go? 'Cause it just ain't fair Over here thinking 'bout the shit you say Don't know why it gets to me

[Bridge: Justin Timberlake] It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy Fair fight, knocked down, then I got over you Can't fight no more, you knock me out, what am I supposed to do?

[Chorus: Justin Timberlake] I don't understand it, tell me how could you be so low Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows Tried to go below the belt, through my chest Perfect hit to the dome, dammit babe This ain't the girl I used to know, no, not anymore TKO [Post-Chorus: Justin Timberlake] I'm out for the count, yeah, girl, you knock me out It's just a TKO I'm out for the count, yeah, girl, you knock me out With a TKO, T-T-TKO Out for the count, girl, you knock me out With a TKO Now, I'm out for the count, yeah, girl, you knock me out With a TKO

[Verse 2: Justin Timberlake] Baby, now I don't really know what we're fighting for This rematch sex is amazing But nobody wins if somebody's heart is swollen 'Cause when I see you move like you got something inside That made you lethal Where did you go, it just ain't fair Over here thinking 'bout the shit you do Don't know what I got to lose

[Bridge: Justin Timberlake] It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy Fair fight, knocked down, then I got over you Can't fight no more, you knock me out, what am I supposed to do?

[Chorus: Justin Timberlake] I don't understand it, tell me how could you be so low Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows Tried to go below the belt, through my chest Perfect hit to the dome, dammit babe This ain't the girl I used to know, no, not anymore TKO

[Post-Chorus: Justin Timberlake] I'm out for the count, yeah, girl, you knock me out It's just a TKO I'm out for the count, yeah, girl, you knock me out With a TKO, T-T-TKO Out for the count, yeah, girl, you knock me out With a TKO Now, I'm out for the count, yeah, girl, you knock me out With a TKO [Post-Chorus: Timbaland] Girl, see what you do See what you do, girl? You, you, you knock me right out Girl, see what you do See what you do, girl, girl, girl Girl, you knock me right out Hey, girl, see what you do See what you do, girl, girl, girl, girl, girl, girl Girl, you knock me right out See what you do See what you do See what you do girl, girl, girl, girl, girl, girl, girl, girl, girl Girl, you knock me right out

[Bridge: Justin Timberlake] It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy Fair fight, knocked down, then I got over you Can't fight no more, you knock me out, what am I supposed to do?

[Chorus: Justin Timberlake] I don't understand it, tell me how could you be so low Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows Tried to go below the belt, through my chest Perfect hit to the dome, dammit babe This ain't the girl I used to know, no, not anymore TKO TKO

[Outro: Justin Timberlake & Timbaland] I don't understand it, tell me how could you be so low TKO You've been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows Tried to go below the belt, through my chest Perfect hit to the dome, dammit babe

(Dammit babe) Dammit babe (Dammit babe) Dammit babe (Dammit babe) Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dammit, babe

(She kill me with that coo, coochie-coochie-coo) (She kill me with that coo) So dammit babe (Dammit babe) Dammit babe (Dammit babe) Dammit babe (Dammit babe) Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dammit, babe (She kill me with that coo, coochie-coochie-coo) (She kill me with that coo) So dammit babe (Dammit babe) Dammit babe (Dammit babe) Dammit babe (Dammit babe) Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dammit, babe

So, I'm out for the count, yeah, girl, you knock me out It's just a TKO I'm out for the count, yeah, girl, you knock me out With a TKO With a TKO With a TKO With a TKO