## Tick Tock by Kesha

Don't stop, make it pop

## Fill in the gaps

| Wake up in the morning feeling like P Diddy            | DJ, blow my speakers up       |             |
|--|-------------------------------|-------------|
| (Hey, what up girl?)                                   | Tonight, Imma fight           |             |
| Put my glasses on, I'm out the door                    | Till we see the sunlight      |             |
| I'm gonna hit this city (Lets go)                      | Tick tock, on the clock       |             |
| Before I leave, brush my teeth with a bottle of Jack   | But the party don't stop      |             |
| Cause (1) I leave for the night, I ain't coming back   | Woah-oh oh oh                 |             |
| I'm talking - pedicure on our toes, toes               | Woah-oh oh oh (x2)            |             |
| Trying on all our clothes, clothes                     | DJ, you build me up           |             |
| Boys blowing up our phones, phones                     | You break me down             |             |
| Drop-topping, playing our favorite cds                 | My heart, it pounds           |             |
| Pulling up to the parties                              | Yeah, you got me              |             |
| Trying to get a little bit tipsy                       | With my hands up              |             |
| Don't stop, make it pop                                | You got me now                |             |
| DJ, blow my speakers up                                | You got that sound            |             |
| Tonight, Imma fight                                    | Yea, you got me               |             |
| Till we see the sunlight                               | DJ, you build me up           |             |
| Tick tock, on the clock                                | You break me down             |             |
| But the party don't stop                               | My heart, it pounds           |             |
| Woah-oh oh oh  | Yeah, you got me              |             |
| Woah-oh oh (x2)  | With my hands up              |             |
| Ain't got a care in world, but got plenty of beer      | Put (8) hands up              |             |
| Ain't got no money in my pocket, but I'm already here  | Put your hands up             |             |
| And now the dudes are lining up cause they hear we got | No, the party don't start (9) | _ I walk ir |
| swagger  | Don't stop, make it pop       |             |
| But we kick em to the (2) unless they look             | DJ, blow my speakers up       |             |
| (3) Mick Jagger  | Tonight, Imma fight           |             |
| I'm talking (4) everybody getting crunk, crunk         | Till we see the sunlight      |             |
| Boys trying to touch my junk, junk                     | Tick tock, on the clock       |             |
| Gonna smack him if he getting too drunk, drunk         | But the (10) don't stop       |             |
| Now, now - we (5) till they (6) us out,                | Woah-oh oh oh                 |             |
| out  | Woah-oh oh oh (x2)            |             |
| Or the police (7) us down, down                        |                               |             |
| Police shut us down, down                              |                               |             |
| Po-po shut us -  |                               |             |



- 1. when
- 2. curb
- 3. like
- 4. about
- 5. goin
- 6. kick
- 7. shut
- 8. your
- 9. until
- 10. party

## Fill in the gaps