

Britney Spears, Rock Boy

<! Britney Spears - Rock Boy

Get up, Get up, Get up
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Paparazzi flashin
You jump on the stage
Sittin in the crowd
And I'm Watchin (Watchin)
Baby
Creepers in the back
Here under attack
There screaming your name
But I don't give a damn
Cause I like it (like it)
Like it (I like it)

Turn the speck light up
Move a little
Try you get some
Your my dirty rock boy
Turn the mic way up
Swear a little on in the crowd
Your my dirty rock boy

Get up, Get up, Get up
Are you ready to roll my rock boy?
Get up, Get up, Get up
Are you ready to roll my rock boy?
Get up, Get up, Get up
Are you ready to roll my rock boy?
Get up, Get up, Get up
Are you ready to roll my rock boy?

Finishing your encore and sipping champagne
Rock star- Rock star
You make me so hot
Buddy better knock the fever
Don't make me wait

Meet me in your dressing room
I want want it want it
I want it

Turn the speck light up
Move a little
Try you get some
Your my dirty rock boy
Turn the mic way up
Swear a little on in the crowd
Your my dirty rock boy

Get up, Get up, Get up
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Are you ready to roll my rock boy?
Get up, Get up, Get up
Are you ready to roll my rock boy?
Get up, Get up, Get up
Are you ready to roll my rock boy?

Second that i saw you
I could feel an attraction
Play me like a guitar and get into action
Second that i saw you
I could feel an attraction
Play me like a guitar and
swing swing swing swing

Turn the speck light up
Move a little
Try you get some
Your my dirty rock boy
Turn the mic way up
Swear a little on in the crowd
Your my dirty rock boy

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