

Nerf Herder, Let Me Rock You

You got beautiful eyes
And long eyelashes
Skin like Isabella Rosellina
You got a cute little moustache
You make it work girl. You work it, Girl.
Down at the ice cream parlor.
You made me Fudgy the Whale.
Now I wanna take you farther!

I know I'm not rich. I'm not sophisticated.
Not like Roger Moore.
Nobody asks if I'm the singer from Bush.
'Cause I look like Pauly Shore.
Life should be but a dream.
I've got the hot tub and the Harvey's Crystal Cream.
Tonight's the night for romance.
Because you look real sexy in your bellbottom pants!

Baby, let me rock you.
Rock it all night long.
Baby let me rock you.
'Cause you got it going on.
Baby let me rock you.
Let me rock you all night long.

Baby, let me rock you.

You listen to your Techno records all night.
High on Ecstasy
But you wont need any of that girl, when you're next to me.
I got all the Loverboy albums on the Compact Disc.
Nobody rocks the 80s harder.
But tonight it's all you girl
I'll be a twisted, far studder.
Hey!

I wanna make love to you
In the back of my van
With the indian painted on the side

Baby let me rock you.
Rock it all night long.
Baby let me rock you.
Pick it up, Pick it up, 'cause you've got it going on.
Baby let me rock you.
Let me rock it all night long.
I've got the Blockrockin' Beats!!

Bellbottom pants.
Bellbottom pants.
Do you believe that they masterminded BELLBOTTOM PANTS!