

# Supernatural, Rock You

Rock you tonight  
Oooh...that's by myself!  
Step up, my j'tt!  
Respect...in every aspect  
Oooo...power!  
C'mon now!  
Mom told me not to play with my thong baby  
But I guess she was wrong maybe  
I should stop but that's just not my style you see  
' can't slow my role hard as a heart attac when I flow  
Back to the force with the resevoir dogs  
with their hands on the balls and the world don't know

## CHORUS

We're gonna rock you tonight  
Make you feel alright  
Get your ass on the dance floor  
(woof woof woof, let's go)  
The groove is alright  
Baby, hold on tight  
Get your ass on the dance floor  
(woof woof woof, let's go)  
Get your ass on the dance floor  
(woof woof woof, let's go)  
Get your ass on the dance floor  
(woof woof woof, let's go)  
Ooh aah diddy daddy looks who come to crash  
Yo party  
ooo ow aw  
Now gimmie da mike and let me blow da block up  
It's out with the new, in with the old  
School with the boys with the black kangol  
To the land of the ballers  
Sneakers players  
DJ's play the game with cross fades

CHORUS to end