

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