

CANIROCK

(Hed) P.E.

C'mon man, we're running late
Let's go already
Uh, oh, haha, can I rock? Can I rock?
Uh, oh, can I rock? Can I rock? Lets go! Go!

Woo, can I rock? Can I rock? (Rock)
We got it turnt up, turnt out, now it's on (now it's on)
Yeah, yeah
Can I rock? Can I rock? (Rock)
Horns up bangin' head rippin' air guitar (Rippin' up)
She dancin' on the bar (Dancin')
The walls gettin' wet (Woo)
Lines on the table (It's lit)
Table on the rocks in my hand
Yeah, yeah
Can I rock? Can I rock? (Rock)
Horns up bangin' head rippin' air guitar

You Mini Me boy, I'm Dr. Evil
I'm more evil than Ronnie James Dio
Holy diver evil when I'm inside her
Its satanic the way I gotta have it
Yea, yea, can I rock? Can I rock?
Head down nose to the grind
No sleep for the wicked
I'ma rest when I die
I never get tired
I'ma rock 'til I rot
Yeah, yeah

I feel like rockin' with some old school classics
Like some money Pink Floyd, or some Zeppelin or Sabbath
You're just so hardcore help me forget my troubles
Somethin' heavy a soundtrack for my struggle

Woo, can I rock? Can I rock? (Rock)
We got it turnt up, turnt out, now it's on (now it's on)
Yeah, yeah
Can I rock? Can I rock? (Rock)
Horns up bangin' head rippin' air guitar (Rippin' up)
She dancin' on the bar (Dancin')
The walls gettin' wet (Woo)
Lines on the table (It's lit)
Table on the rocks in my hand
Yeah yeah
Can I rock? Can I rock? (Rock)
Horns up bangin' head rippin' air guitar, woo

Torture bitches like Iron Maiden
I run with the devil, call me Van Halen
I stab bitches with my Nine Inch Nails
Crucify niggas on my Highway to Hell
Yea, yea, can I rock? Can I rock?
Head down nose to the grind
No sleep for the wicked
I'ma rest when I die
I never get tired

I'ma rock 'til I rot
Yeah, yeah

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(You're just so hardcore help me forget my troubles
Somethin' heavy a soundtrack for my struggle)

Woo, can I rock? Can I rock? (Rock)
We got it turnt up, turnt out, now it's on (now it's on)
Yeah, yeah
Can I rock? Can I rock? (Rock)
Horns up bangin' head rippin' air guitar (Rippin' up)
She dancin' on the bar (Dancin')
The walls gettin' wet (Woo)
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Table on the rocks in my hand
Yeah, yeah
Can I rock? Can I rock? (Rock)
Horns up bangin' head rippin' air guitar, woo

You part-time, I'm a lifer
I fuck with your hoe, then you wifer
My bitch a boss - Ms Sinatra
Your bitch roll off - oompaloompa

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