

Rock It

Jay-Jay Johanson

It's eleven, finally
She's been working like a maniac since three
Takes bus seven, going west
She pass the drycleaning, picks up her favourite dress

Oh-woo-ho
She's gonna rock it tonight
Get ready
Nothing can stop it tonight

Mocha brunette, slim and tall
But during daytime noone sees her at all
On friday nights, you can be sure
When she moves everybody's looking at her

Oh-woo-ho
She's gonna rock it tonight
Get ready
Nothing can stop it tonight

They look at her like if she's crazy
But the way she moves it just amaze me

She knows exactly, where to run
Can take it further every time she's having fun
Like a tornado, hurricane
She's such a good time can i see her again

Oh-woo-ho
She's gonna rock it tonight
Get ready
Nothing can stop it tonight