

I woke up in a motel  
Spent all day in a van  
Showed up late and they meet me at the gate  
Sayin' who are you playin' with man  
I get stoned in the mornings  
I start chasin' lines  
I'll tell ya the truth, I got the microphone blues  
But I give it to 'em every night

You gotta rock on  
Yeah, I'm gonna rock on

Baby needs clothes she can work in  
Baby needs play clothes too  
If I get home with a pocket full of money  
I would spend it all on you  
I'll take you on a trip to the islands  
Take you on a trip down to Spain  
We'll pick up sticks  
You got the number one tricks  
I got the number one team in the game

We gonna rock on  
Yeah, you better rock on

I woke up in a hotel  
Spent all day on a plane  
Showed up late and they meet me at the gate  
Sayin' we been waitin' on you man  
I get stoned in the mornings  
I start chasin' lines  
Tell ya the truth, I got the microphone blues  
But I give it to 'em every night

You gotta rock on  
Yeah, you wanna rock on