More and more I been thinkin' 'bout love Love ain't all I been thinkin' of Some people do and some people don't Some people will and say they won't

But my baby loves to rock
And my baby loves to roll
My baby loves to all night long
My baby loves to rock

More and more I'm thinkin' 'bout s-s-sex The more I think the better it gets More and more I'm thinkin' bout s-s-sex The more I think the worse it gets

But my baby loves to rock
And my baby loves to roll
My baby loves to all night long
My baby loves to rock

She loves to rock She loves to rock She loves to rock

But my baby loves to rock
And my baby loves to roll
My baby loves to all night long
My baby loves to rock

She loves to rock She loves to rock She loves to rock

In the morning, in the evening
In the summer, in the winter
In my car, in the night, in an airplane
Not in russia!

She loves to rock, she loves to rock She loves to rock, she loves to rock She loves to rock

More and more I been thinkin' 'bout love Love ain't all I been thinkin' of