

# Crocodile Rock

Baha Men

Na na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na na

Na na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na na

I remember when I was young  
Me and dad had so much fun  
Climbing trees and skipping stones  
I had a couple of lizards  
And a snake of my own!

But the biggest kick I've ever got  
Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the other kids were playing on the dock  
We were jumping in the river savin' big ol' crocs  
When...

Hold your rocking, something sunk  
And how your feet just can't keep still  
I'm always catching them everytime  
And I guess I always will

OH BY CRIKEY!  
It's Friday night!  
Just grab a croc and hold on tight, man!  
Plan on rocking was the way to put things right

Na na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na na

Na na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na na

Me and Terri by my side  
Taking salties for a ride  
Up the river to be safe and sound  
Cause I know a few places  
That he won't be found

I could tell you 'bout the trick we've got  
When we move around a big ol' croc  
Wrap the head and watch the tail!  
That's the way my dad taught me  
And it never fails  
When...

Hold your rocking! Something sunk  
And how your feet just can't keep still  
I'm always catching them everytime  
And I guess I always will

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\*FAST PART!\*

Na na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
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