Some people call it rock, some people call it roll
Some people call it boogie, some people call it soul
You can call it what you want, but it don't mean a thing
When the drummer starts a-cooking and the band begins to swing

We're gonna rock this joint
We're gonna rock this joint tonight
We're gonna burn up the floor and then we'll do it some more
We're gonna rock this joint tonight
We're gonna rock this joint
We're gonna push it till it's clean out of sight
Me and the boys are gonna make a little noise
We're gonna rock this joint tonight

We're gonna turn up the music and turn down the lights Like we do it down in Dixie on a Saturday night Open up the windows and turn up the heat With a boggie woogie rockin' rollin' country kinda beat

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We're gonna rock this joint tonight
We're gonna burn up the floor and then we'll do it some more
We're gonna rock this joint tonight
We're gonna rock this joint
We're gonna push it till it's clean out of sight
Me and the boys are gonna make a little noise
We're gonna rock this joint tonight

We're gonna rock it to the limit gonna roll it right up to the wall

We're gonna get up get down and have ourselves a natural ball y a'll

So let's get jiggy with it that's all right Grab somebody and hold on tight Fasten your seat belt we're going for a ride And if you ain't set to boogie then you'd better run and hide

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