

# 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