

Gareth Gates

"Rock DJ"

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Gareth Gates

Rock DJ
Boys getting high
And the girls even more so
Wave your hands if you're not
With the man
Can I kick it?
(Yes you can)
I got
(Funk)
You got
(Soul)
We got everybody
I've got the gift
Gotta stick it in the goal
It's time to move your body

Babylon back in business
Can I get a witness?
Every girl, every man
Houston, can you hear me?
Ground control, can you feel me?
Need permission to land

I don't wanna rock, DJ
But you're making me feel so nice
When's it gonna stop, DJ?
'Cos you're keepin' me up all night

Singin' in the classes
Music for your masses
Give no head
No backstage passes
Have a proper giggle
I'll be quite polite
But when I rock the mic
I rock the mic
(Right)

You got no love, then you're with

The wrong man
It's time to move your body
If you can't get a girl,
But your best friend can
It's time to move your body

I don't wanna be sleazy
Baby just tease me
Got no family planned
Houston can you hear me?
Ground control, can you feel me?
Need permission to land

I don't wanna rock, DJ
But you're making me feel so nice
When's it gonna stop, DJ?
'Cos you're keepin' me up all night

I don't wanna rock, DJ
But you're making me feel so nice
When's it gonna stop, DJ?
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Pimpin' ain't easy
Most of them fleece me
Every night
Pimpin' ain't easy
But if you're selling it
It's alright

Come on

I don't wanna rock, DJ
But you're making me feel so nice
When's it gonna stop, DJ?
'Cos you're keepin' me up all night

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When's it gonna stop, DJ? 'Cos you're keepin' me up all night

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