

Jesse McCartney Feat. Sean Garrett

"Rock You"

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Yeah, once again, there's someone in the pen
Sean here, ya boy case but I'm blowin' in the wind
I got my young boy Jesse, gettin' at the nassy
Don't you be with me and we be gettin' undressed

What you see, is something that you need
Spend the night with me and I'll rock you
Oh believe, you ain't been intrigued
Till you follow me and I'll rock you

She scrambled for the camera
I got her blowin' in the wind like I'm Nirvana
Wait a minute, I don't think y'all heard me I said
Nirvana
That means I'm rockin' in the rocks in Montana

All I wanna do is get at your love like I see, baby
Eat at your heart like the drums on my beat, baby
You and me we gonna travel like a Visa
And I ain't worried 'bout what I'm spendin' neither

And I'ma rock you
I gotta see that, hey, hey, hey
Girl, I'll rock you
Come, give me some of that, hey, hey, hey

You want a love
And I just wanna feel it for the night
Pull you something
That'll make sure you'll be feelin' alright

You wanna work
You wanna be the boss of my house
Well, you must not have a clue
Of what that ticket's gonna cost you
I'ma rock you

Hey, mama my car runnin'
Oh, you like, we a track team in a four hundred
(Put it on)
You know my car's gotta go at least two hundred
So when the cops clock me they better bleep, flow it

All I wanna do is get at your love like I see, baby
Eat at your heart like the drums on my beat, baby
You and me, we gonna travel like a Visa
And I ain't worried 'bout what I'm spendin' neither

And I'ma rock you
I gotta see that, hey, hey, hey
Girl, I'll rock you
Come, give me some of that, hey, hey, hey

You want a love
And I just wanna feel it for the night
Pull you something
That's how I'll make sure you'll be feelin' alright

You want to work
You wanna be the boss of my house
Well, you must not have a clue
Of what that ticket's gonna cost you
I'ma rock you

They call me Jesse, baby
Can't tell me nothing, baby
They call me Jesse, baby
I wanna tell you something

All I wanna do is get at your love like I see, baby
Eat at your heart like the drums on my beat, baby
You and me, we gonna travel like a Visa
And I ain't worried 'bout what I'm spendin' neither

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You wanna be the boss of my house
Well, you must not have a clue
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I'ma rock you

You wanna give me that, hey, hey, hey
Girl, I'ma rock you
I never seen a, hey, hey like that

You want a love
And I just wanna feel it for the night
Pull you something
That I'll make sure you'll be feelin' alright

You want to work
You wanna be the boss of my house
Well, you must not have a clue
Of what that ticket's gonna cost you
I'ma rock you

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