

Sly & Robbie **"Let's Rock"**

Visit "[Let's Rock](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Nothing but feedback, it keeps blowing through my hair
Distorted melody's got me rocking in my chair
Pre-arranged harmonies they are??? ditchin' for??? my
band

And I can't stop listening, 'cause my ears are in my
hand

Let my fingers do the working
Let me feel all over you
Let my fingers do the working
Just let me know you want me to

Nothing but a heartache, I can get, you know I'm
through

I'm nothing but a music instructor, machines that just
won't do

I need more love and affection, romance will ease my
pain

I can work it out on my fingers, I'll drive myself insane

Let my fingers do the working (Work it, work it)

Let me feel all over you (Work it)

Let my fingers do the working (Work it, work it, work it)

Just let me know you want me to

Let my fingers do the working (Work it, work it, work it)

Let me feel all over you

Let my fingers do the working (Work it, work it, work it)

Just let me know you want me to

All that people say is, "Let's rock"

All that people say is, "Let's rock" (Let's rock)

I'm gonna call a couple of friends and say, "Hey, let's
rub skins"

I'm gonna go out of your clothes, stand in line for a
body rub

All that people say is, "Let's rock"

All that people say is, "Let's rock" (Like this)

Nothing but feedback, it keeps blowing through my hair
Distorted melody's got me rocking in my chair
Pre-arranged harmonies they are??? ditchin' for??? my
band

And I can't stop listening, 'cause my ears are in my

hand
Let me hear you say, "..."

Somebody's house is burnin', down to the ground baby
Somebody's house is burnin', put that fire out
Somebody's house is burnin', down to the ground baby
Somebody's house is burnin', put that fire out
I'm gonna call a couple of friends and say, "Hey, let's
rub skins"
I'm gonna go out of your clothes, stand in line for a
body rub
I'm gonna call a couple of friends and say, "Hey, let's
rub skins"
All that people say is, "Let's rock"
All that people say is, "Let's rock" (Let's rock)

Let my fingers do the working (Work it, work it)
Let me feel all over you (Work it, work it)
Let my fingers do the working (Work it, work it)
Just let me know you want me to (Work it, work it)
Let my fingers do the working (Work it, work it)
Let me feel all over you (Work it, work it)
Let my fingers do the working (Work it, work it)
Just let me know you want me to (Work it, work it)
Let me hear you say, "..."

Somebody's house is burnin', down to the ground baby
(Got me burnin', got me burnin')
Somebody's house is burnin', put that fire out (Got me
burnin', got me burnin')
Somebody's house is burnin', down to the ground (Got
me burnin', got me burnin')
Somebody's house is burnin', put that fire out (Got me
burnin', got me burnin')

Got me burnin', got me burnin', got me burnin', got me
burnin', got me burnin', got me burnin'
Got me burnin', got me burnin', got me burnin', got me
burnin', got me burnin', got me burnin'

Visit [Sly & Robbie](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.