

Robbie Seay Band

"Do De Rudebox, Shake Your Rudebox"

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Ok then back to basics
Grab your shell toes and your fat laces
A little hand clap for some funk faces
And make your body move in the following places
Goes up your back and then down your spine
And when it hits your head...

Ok then back to baseheads
Dance like you just won at the special Olympics
I got the rudebox of the back of a spaceship
So sick I just had to take it
The R.U.D.E.B.O.X.
Up yer jacksy, split yer kecks
Sing a song of semtex
Pocket full of Durex
Body full of Mandrax
Are we gonna have sex (yes)
Will you wear your knee socks (ohh)
Back to the rudebox

Got this double fantasy
Where we just never stop
I've got one design
And that's to funk you to the top
Know what's on my mind
There's only one thing you will find
I got one design
And that's to bump you 'till you drop

Rudebox, do the rudebox, cos you so nasty
Rudebox, shake your rudebox, why you so nasty
Rudebox, do the rudebox, cos you so nasty
Rudebox, shake your rudebox, why you so nasty

Ok then back to spaceship
Take both pills
Fuck the matrix
Jack those jills
Shake your Playtex
Rock three stripes
Not the Asics

A.D.I.D.A.S.

Old school 'cos it's the best - yes

TK Max cost less yes

Jackson looks a mess bless

Ok then what to do

If you try to jack me

I'll rudebox you

If you rudebox me

I'll rudebox your whole crew

'Cos it's what I do

Ain't that right boo? - true

I'll ride with you

If you can get me to the border

'Cos the sheriff's after me

For what I did to his daughter

I did it like this - You did it like that

I love it when you double clap clap

Grab this double fantasy

Where we just never stop

I've got one design

And that's to funk you to the top

Know what's on my mind

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Ok then check the tan line

Make your body shape

Like you're stood on a landmine

Call me on my mobile

Not the landline

And the jack the mainline

At the same time

Ok this is what we do

Got a jam so fresh

It's nice for you

Ok give it what you got

And dial 808 for the bass to drop

Ok then what's the fracas

Grab your cardy your lead hat and your bus pass

You don't sweat much

For a fat lass

Grab your rudebox

'Cos your box is righteous

Ok bum rush the show
I got high speed dubbing on my stereo
And all the tunes in the box are the cherrio
I know I told you before
Did you hear me though

Grab this double fantasy
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