

# Rock You (feat. Sean Garrett)

Jesse McCartney

Sean: Yeah once again there's some what's in the pen  
Sean hear ya boy case but I'm blowin' in the wind  
I got my young boy Jesse gettin' at the Missy  
Don't you be with me and we be gettin' undress-ed  
Jesse: What you see (see), something that  
you need (need)  
Spend the night with me and I'll rock you (rock you)  
Oh believe (believe), you ain't been a tree (tree)  
Till you follow me and I'll rock you  
Sean: 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 rocker than the rocks in Montana  
Jesse: All I wanna do is get at you, alive like a  
seatbelt  
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' either  
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 hey  
You want a love (love) and I just wanna feel it for the night  
Pull you something that'll make sure you'll be feelin' alright  
You want to work (work) you wanna be the boss of my house  
Well you must not have a clue of what that ticket's gon' cost you  
I'ma rock you  
Sean: Hey mama my car runnin'  
Oh you like we a track team in a bohoggin  
Put it on my car's gotta go at least two hundred  
So when the cops clock me they better bleep flow it  
Jesse: All I wanna do is get at you, alive  
like a seatbelt  
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' either  
And I'ma rock you  
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Come give me some of that, hey hey hey hey  
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Pull you something that'll make sure you'll be feelin' alright  
You want to work (work) you wanna be the boss of my house  
Well you must not have a clue of what that ticket's gon' 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 somethin'  
All I wanna do is get at you, alive like a  
seatbelt

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' either And I'ma rock you  
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Well you must not have a clue of what that ticket's gon' cost you I'ma rock you  
You wanna give me that, hey hey hey  
Girl I'ma rock you  
I never seen her hey hey like that  
You want a love (love) and I just wanna feel it for the night  
Pull you something that'll make sure you'll be feelin' alright  
You want to work (work) you wanna be the boss of my house  
Well you must not have a clue of what that ticket's gon' cost you  
I'ma rock you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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