Rudebox (Radio Edit)

Robbie Williams

(Do the rudebox Shake your rudebox Do the rudebox Shake your rudebox Do the rudebox Shake your rudebox Do the rudebox Shake your rudebox)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 bass-heads Dance like you just won at the Special Olympics They got the rudebox off the back of a spaceship So sick I just had to take it The R-U-D-E-B-O-X Up your jacksy, split your kecks, Sing a song of semtex Pocket full of Durex Body full of Mandrax Are we gonna have sex (yes) Do 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, It's only one thing you will find I got one design And that's to bump you till you dropRudebox Do the rudebox 'Cause you so nasty Rudebox Shake your rudebox Why you so nasty? Rudebox Do the rudebox 'Cause you so nasty Rudebox

Shake your rudebox Why you so nasty?OK then, back to spaceship Take both pills, f.uck the Matrix Jack those Jills, shake your Playtex Rock three stripes, not the Asics A-D-I-D-A-S old school, 'cause it's the best (Yes) TK Maxx 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 'Cause it's what I do Ain't that right boo (true)I'll ride with you If you can get me to the border 'Cause 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)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, It's only one thing you will find I got one design And that's to bump you till you dropRudebox Do the rudebox 'Cause you so nasty Rudebox Shake your rudebox Why you so nasty? Rudebox Do the rudebox 'Cause you so nasty Rudebox Shake your rudebox Why you so nasty?OK then, check the tan line Make your body shape Like you're stood on a land mine Call me on my mobile Not the land line And jack the main line At the same timeOK, this is what we do Got a jam so fresh It's nice for you OK, give me what you got And dial 808

For the bass to drop OK then, what's the fracas Grab your cardy Your lead hat and the bus pass You don't sweat much For a fat lass Grab your rudebox 'Cause 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 thoughGot 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, It's only one thing you will find I got one design And that's to bump you till you dropRudebox Do the rudebox 'Cause you so nasty Rudebox Shake your rudebox Why you so nasty? Rudebox Do the rudebox 'Cause you so nasty Rudebox Shake your rudebox Why you so nasty?Do the rudebox Shake your rudebox Do the rudebox Shake your rudebox...

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