

Robbie Williams, Rock Dj

Me with the floorshow,
Kicking with your torso.
Boys getting high,
And the girls even more so.
Wave your hands if you're not with a man.
Can I kick it? [yes, you can]
I got [funk], you got [soul],
We got everybody.
I got the gift,
Gonna stick it in the goal,
It's time to move your body.

Babylon back in business,
Can I get a witness?
Every girl, every man.
Houston, do you hear me?
Ground control, can you feel me?
Need permission to land.

I don't wanna rock, DJ,
But you're making me feel so nice.
When's it gonna stop, DJ?
'Cause you're keeping me up all night.

Singing in the classes,
Music for your masses.
Give no head, no backstage passes.
Have a proper giggle,
I'll be quite polite,
But when I rock the mike,
I rock the mike [right].
You got no love then,
You're with the wrong man,
It's time to move your body.
If you can't get a girl,
But your best friend can,
It's time to move your body.

I don't wanna be sleazy,
Baby, just tease me,
Got no family plan.
Houston, do you hear me?
Ground control, can you hear me?
Need permission to land.

I don't wanna rock, DJ... (x2)

Pimping ain't easy,
Most of them fleece me every night.
Pimping ain't easy,
But if you're selling it, it's alright.
Come on.

I don't wanna rock, DJ..