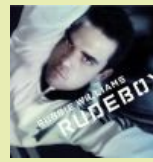




Rudebox
Robbie Williams



Rudebox
Pop
2006

<http://www.flexclips.nl/>

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
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 your 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 got one design and that's to funk it 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, `cause you`re so nasty
Rudebox
Shake your Rudebox, why you`re so nasty
Rudebox
Do the Rudebox, `cause you`re so nasty
Rudebox
Shake your Rudebox, why you`re 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, 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 that'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

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OK then, check the tan line
Make your bodies shake
Like you stood on a landmine
Call me on my mobile, not the landline
I check the mainline at the same time

OK, this is what we to
Got a jam so fresh, It's nice for you
OK, gave you what you got
And I dial 808, for the bass to drop
OK then, what's the fracas
Grab your card and your leadhat and the bus
pass
You don't sweat much for a fat lass
Grab your boot box `cause your box is
righteous
OK bum, rush the show
I got highspeed-dubbing on my stereo
And all the tunes in the box in the chariot
I know I told you before, did you hear me
though

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