

He Rocks

Wynonna Judd

To see him walking by, he might not catch your eye
Here's why, not quite heaven sent, kinda Clark Kent
Yeah, that's it, he's got the profile of an average Joe
But wicked on the weekend when he's on a rollHe rocks, he kicks, born for a good time and he don't miss a lick
He can talk it, he can walk it, he can throw down with the best
Gets you thinking things that you never would confess
Send your mama into shock, he rocksHe's got all the moves, showed me one or two
He'll take you 'cross the floor, charm you to the core for sure
Throwing on some makeup, kinkin' up my hair
Come on taxi driver, you gotta get me thereHe rocks, he kicks, born for a good time and he don't miss a lick
He can talk it, he can walk it, he can throw down with the best
Gets you thinking things that you never would confess
Send your mama into shock, he rocksHe rocks, he kicks, born for a good time and he don't miss a lick
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Send your mama into shock, he rocks

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