

# Rudebox (Leeds 2006)

## Robbie Williams

(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 headOK 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 rudeboxGot 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  
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Do the rudebox  
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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  
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Why you so nasty?Do the rudebox  
Shake your rudebox

Songwriters

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