

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 roll
He 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 rocks
He'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 there
He 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
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