

Rudebox (Radio Edit)

Robbie Williams

Do the rudebox, shake your rudebox
Do the rudebox, shake your rudebox
Do the rudebox, shake your rudebox
Do the rudebox, shake your rudebox Okay 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 Okay then back to baseheads
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 yer jacksy, split yer kicks
Sing a song of Semtex
Pocket full of Durex, body full of Mandrex Are we gonna have sex
Will you wear your knee socks, back to the rudebox Got this double fantasy where we just never stop
I got one design and that's to funk you 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 'til you drop Rudebox, do the rudebox, 'cos you so nasty
Rudebox, shake your rudebox, why you so nasty
Rudebox, do the rudebox, 'cos you so nasty
Rudebox, shake your rudebox, why you so nasty Okay then back to spaceship
Take both pills fuck the Matrix
Jack those jills shake your Playtex
Rock 3 stripes not the asics A.D.I.D.A.S
Old school 'cos it's the best, yes
TK max cost less, yes
Jackson looks a mess bless Okay then what to do
If you try to jack me I'll rudebox you
If you rudebox me I'll rudebox your whole crew
'Cos it's what I do ain't that right boo, true I'll ride with you if you can get me to the border
'Cos 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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Rudebox, do the rudebox, 'cos you so nasty
Rudebox, shake your rudebox, why you so nasty Okay then check the tan line

Make your body shape like you're stood on a landmine
call me on my mobile not the landline
And the jack the mainline at the same time Okay this is what we do
Got a jam so fresh it's nice for you
Okay give it what you got
And dial 808 for the bass to drop Okay then what's the fracas
Grab your cardy your lead hat and your bus pass
You don't sweat much for a fat lass
Grab your rudebox cos your box is righteous Okay 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 though? Got this double fantasy where we just never stop
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Songwriters

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