

# Rock You (feat. Sean Garrett)

Jesse McCartney

Yeah, once again, there's someone in the pen  
Sean here, ya boy case but I'm blowin' in the wind  
I got my young boy Jesse, gettin' at the nassy  
Don't you be with me and we be gettin' undressed What you see, is something that you need  
Spend the night with me and I'll rock you  
Oh believe, you ain't been intrigued  
Till you follow me and I'll rock you She scrambled for the camera  
I got her blowin' in the wind like I'm Nirvana  
Wait a minute, I don't think y'all heard me I said Nirvana  
That means I'm rockin' in the rocks in Montana All I wanna do is get at your love like I see, baby  
Eat at your heart like the drums on my beat, baby  
You and me we gonna travel like a Visa  
And I ain't worried 'bout what I'm spendin' neither And I'ma rock you  
I gotta see that, hey, hey, hey  
Girl, I'll rock you  
Come, give me some of that, hey, hey, hey You want a love  
And I just wanna feel it for the night  
Pull you something  
That'll make sure you'll be feelin' alright You wanna work  
You wanna be the boss of my house  
Well, you must not have a clue  
Of what that ticket's gonna cost you  
I'ma rock you Hey, mama my car runnin'  
Oh, you like, we a track team in a four hundred  
(Put it on)  
You know my car's gotta go at least two hundred  
So when the cops clock me they better bleep, flow it All I wanna do is get at your love like I see, baby  
Eat at your heart like the drums on my beat, baby  
You and me, we gonna travel like a Visa  
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I'ma rock you They call me Jesse, baby  
Can't tell me nothing, baby  
They call me Jesse, baby  
I wanna tell you something All I wanna do is get at your love like I see, baby  
Eat at your heart like the drums on my beat, baby  
You and me, we gonna travel like a Visa  
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I'ma rock you

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