Rock It for Me

Caravan Palace

All the "bad boys" want some brawl, it's tricky
And girls enjoy, they feel so lucky
Laughing at weeds running out the door,
Calling their mom when they lick the floor
(Look how) Those funky monkeys talk and walk in store
They're lost, sad and brawny like an apple core
Who can believe that there will be some gore
With those wimps like I said beforeIt ain't right, babe, no
It ain't right, no no
Mama, don't do that you know
It ain't right, yeah, boy boy.
It ain't right, babe, no
It ain't right, no no
Mama, don't do that you know
It ain't right, yeah, boy boy."Bad boys" are not so picky
They ride away and feel so happy
To fight for girls they do adore
Snorting like boars rolling on the floor
With their leather jacket and their rocky voice
They hit, fight, kick, wreak havoc and rejoice
Nobody knows what they are looking for
A kind of battle axe or maybe moreIt ain't right, babe, no
It ain't right, no no
Mama, don't do that you know
It ain't right, yeah, boy boy.
It ain't right, babe, no
It ain't right, no no
Mama, don't do that you know
It ain't right, yeah, boy boy.When a bad boy tramp sounds, its' freaky
Cause you're afraid, remember he's lanky
Don't rate him even he gets sore
Cross the river and roam the shoreIt ain't right, babe, no
It ain't right, no no
Mama, don't do that you know
It ain't right, yeah, boy boy.
It ain't right, babe, no
It ain't right, no no
Mama, don't do that you know
It ain't right, yeah, boy boy.

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