

Rawhide

Dead Kennedys

God damn, well let's do a tune called Rawhide, okay
God damn tape's rollin', let's go

Let's move 'em out
1, 2, 3, 4

Rolin' rollin' rollin'
Rolin' rollin' rollin'
Rolin' rollin' rollin'
Rolin' rollin' rollin'
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin'
Though the streams are swollen
Keep them dogies rollin'
Keep them dogies rollin'
Keep them dogies rollin'

Rawhide
Don't try to understand them
Just rope, throw and brand 'em
Soon they'll be kneeling high and wide

Movin' movin' movin'
Movin' movin' movin'
Movin' movin' movin'
Keep movin' movin' movin'
Though they're disapprovin'
Keep them dogies movin'
Keep them dogies movin'
Keep them dogies movin'

Rawhide
If you're ever wondereing whether
Hay will make more leather
Question the girl by my side
All the things I'm missin'
Good viddles, love and kissin'
Are waitin' at the end of my ride

Move 'em out head 'em up get 'em up
Move 'em out head 'em up get 'em up
Rawhide
Somehow I think I need a Maserati
To ride 'em in

Rawhide
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Rawhide
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Rawhide
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'