Now Mohawk John knew he did wrong when he went and killed some men
They sent for the marshal to bring him in they sent for Marshal Skin

He rolled into town, and pulled his cowboy hat down Cause everyone knows a skinhead, and skinheads aren't allowed (skinheads aren't allowed) in Mohawk Town

The sun was high and his mouth was dry So he rolled up to the saloon He ordered himself some red eye he knew he'd meet John soon Checked out all the Mohawks sittin roud the bar He knew he found the Mohawk town and John couldn't be too far

He rolled into town, and pulled his cowboy hat down Cause everyone knows a skinhead, and skinheads aren't allowed (skinheads aren't allowed) in Mohawk Town

He walked out of the saloon and there stood Mohawk John
He didn't have no time to speak both guns had just been drawn
Now Mohawk John was quick but Skin shot straight and fast
He put a slug right through his heart and laid him on his back

He rolled into town, and pulled his cowboy hat down Cause everyone knows a skinhead, and skinheads aren't allowed (skinheads aren't allowed) in Mohawk Town