

# Raw-Hide

## 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  
One, two, three, four 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 wondering 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  
[Incomprehensible]  
To ride 'em in (Rawhide)  
Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin'

...

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