Rasputin

Johnny Hollow

There lived a certain man in Russia long ago
He was big and strong, in his eyes a flaming glow
Most people looked at him with terror and with fear
But to Moscow chicks he was such a lovely dearHe could preach the Bible like a preacher
Full of ecstacy and fire
But he also was the kind of teacher
Women would desireHey hey hey
Hey hey hey
Hey hey heyThere lived a certain man in Russia long ago
He was big and strong, in his eyes a flaming glow
Most people looked at him with terror and with fear
But to Moscow chicks he was such a lovely dearHe could preach the Bible like a preacher
Full of ecstacy and fire
But he also was the kind of teacher
Women would desireRa ra Rasputin
Lover of the Russian Queen
There was a cat that really was gone
Ra ra Rasputin
Russia's greatest love machine
It was a shame how he carried onHe ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar
But the Kasachok he danced really wunderbar
In all affairs of state he was the man to please
But he was real great when he had a girl to squeezeFor the Queen he was no wheeler dealer
Though she'd heard the things he'd done
She believed he was a holy healer
Who would heal her sonRa ra Rasputin
Lover of the RussianQueen
There was a cat that really was gone
Ra ra Rasputin
Russia's greatest love machine
It was a shame how he carried on{But when his drinking and lusting and his hunger
For power became known to more and more people
The demands to do something about this outrageous
Man became louder and louder}Hey hey hey
Hey hey hey
Hey hey hey"This man's just got to go!" declared his enemies
But the ladies begged "Don't you try to do it, please"
No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms
Though he was a brute they just fell into his armsThen one night some men of higher standing

Set a trap, they're not to blame
"Come to visit us" they kept demanding
And he really cameRa ra Rasputin
Lover of the Russian queen
They put some poison into his wine
Ra ra Rasputin
Russia's greatest love machine
He drank it all and said "I feel fine"Ra ra Rasputin
Lover of the Russian Queen
They didn't quit, they wanted his head
Ra ra Rasputin
Russia's greatest love machine
And so they shot him till he was dead{Oh, those Russians}

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