

# Rawhide(feat Lily Allen)

## Jamie T

Rawhide

Singing on the motorwayGonna get to the post office

Walk in the door look at the shopkeeper

Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy?

And how much money does he keep in his lucky?"

Well we heard him say and I walk away

Has he got the time to go

He screams to silence "dad's got no money

And I don't like violence

Take what you want though"That's enough of thatWell they laid their plans of the mice and men

Out on the kitchen floor

Said rookie if you don't want to take the heat

You better roll out that door

Cause they're leaving five bout minutes in the car

They're gonna go driving far

And oh my god venomous hide

We'll have hides of gold

And they moved it out to move it in

And I know what to do

Said the young man who stood next to them

No longer first of all not part of the crew

Well oh I say same time, time is moving fast

And motorways they fly by satellite towns of the M25Come see all your slave

You give all you gave

I'm the one who tried to save the man I love

Is it all talking true

All the lies of me and you

Is it all to with prideYoung rawhide

Young rawhide

Young rawhideYou lied tonight to meWell you drive away on the corner

Waiting on the motorway (on the motorway)

Then I slide down town to the bored satellite and the fight

Walked in the door said sonny ain't funny funny ain't sonny hate me

I'm fine and dandy got to hand me

No-one makes no money for freeMoney money moneyGonna get to the post office

Walk in the door look at the shopkeeper

Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy?

And how much money does he keep in his lucky?"

Well we heard him say as I walk away

Has he got the time to go  
He screams to silence "dad's got no money  
And I don't like violence  
Take what you want though"Run run run your hideaway  
Run run run your hideawayLied  
Lied  
Lied  
Lied  
Lied  
Lied  
Lied  
LiedLied to meCome see all your slave  
You give all you gave  
I'm the one who tried to save the man I love  
Is it all talking true  
All the lies of me and you  
Is it all to with prideYoung rawhide  
Young rawhide  
Young rawhideYou lied to meGonna get to the post office  
Walk in the door look at the shopkeeper  
Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy?  
And how much money does he keep in his lucky?"Gonna get to the post office  
Walk in the door look at the shopkeeper  
Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy?  
And how much money does he keep in his lucky?"Done?

Songwriters

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