

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
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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