

Run Red Run

The Coasters

Oh, Red went and bought himself a monkey
Got him from a pawn shop broker
He taught that monkey how to guzzle beer
And he taught him out to play stud poker
Last night when they were gambling in the kitchen
The monkey he was taking a beating
The monkey said Red, "I'm going to shoot you dead
Because I know that well, you been a cheating" Well, run, Red, run, because he's got your gun
And he's aiming it at your head (boogedy-boogedy-boogedy)
Run Red run, because he's got your gun
And he's aiming it at your head (boogedy)
You better get up and wail
You better move your tail before he fills it full of lead Oh, Red jumped up and started to move like a P80-Saber
Jet
He zoomed around the corner, and he disappeared
And everybody started to stare
The race was on, you know the chase was on
And Red he sure could run
But, let me tell you sport, don't sell that monkey short
'Cause he's a traveling son-of-a-gun Well, run, Red, run, because he's got your gun
And he's aiming it at your head (boogedy-boogedy-boogedy)
Run Red run, because he's got your gun
And he's aiming it at your head (boogedy)
You better get up and wail
You better move your tail before he fills it full of lead Monkey trapped Red in a parking a lot
Down along the avenue
The monkey said, "Red, you've made a man out of me
Now I'm going to make a monkey out of you
Give me your car keys, give me your wallet
Give 'em to me, or I'll shoot
I'm gonna to put on your brand new Stetson hat
And go to town in your new brown suit" Well, run, Red, run, because he's got your gun
And he's aiming it at your head (boogedy-boogedy-boogedy)
Run, Red run, because he's got your gun
And he's aiming it at your head (boogedy)
You better get up and wail
You better move your tail before he fills it full of lead

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