

# Rasputin

## Jaimina Johnston

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 dear  
He could preach the Bible like a preacher  
Full of ecstacy and fire  
But he also was the kind of teacher  
Women would desire  
Hey hey hey  
Hey hey hey  
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 dear  
He could preach the Bible like a preacher  
Full of ecstacy and fire  
But he also was the kind of teacher  
Women would desire  
Ra 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 on  
He 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 squeeze  
For 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 son  
Ra 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 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  
"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 arms  
Then 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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