

# Ragtop

## The Kentucky Headhunters

I don't drive no hard top  
I don't drive no coupe  
I don't drive no compact  
There ain't no substitute For a rag top, rag top automobile  
Rag top, rag top automobile If I were a rich man  
If I were a king  
If I were a big star  
Lord, I'd trade everything  
Yes, I would For a rag top, rag top automobile  
Rag top, rag top automobile I got the top laid back  
Got my cool rays on  
Now look a-here baby  
This cat is long gone Lord, how I love those rag tops  
And I will until the day I die  
I don't want no crown in heaven  
Ah, just send me out across the sky In a rag top, rag top automobile  
Rag top, rag top automobile Rag top, rag top automobile  
Rag top, rag top automobile

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