

Rawhide (Jamie T - feat. Lily Allen)

Jamie T

Rawhide

Singing on the motorway 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?"

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 that Well 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 M25 Come 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 pride Young rawhide

Young rawhide

Young rawhide You lied tonight to me Well 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 free Money money money 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?"

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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