

# R.A.M.O.N.E.S

## Motörhead

One, two, three, four  
New York City, N.Y.C.  
Pretty mean when it wants to be  
Black leather, knee-hole pants  
Can't play no high school dance  
Fuzz tone, hear 'em go  
Hear 'em on the radio Misfits, twilight zone  
R-A-M-O-N-E-S, R-A-M-O-N-E-S

### RAMONES

Bad boy rock, bad boy roll  
Gabba gabba, see them go  
C Jay now hit the gas  
Hear Marky kick some ass  
Go Johnny, go, go, go Tommy o-way-o Misfits, twilight zone,  
R-A-M-O-N-E-S, R-A-M-O-N-E-S

### RAMONES

Bad boy then, bad boy now  
Good buddies, mau mau mau  
Sing it loud, rock 'n' roll  
Good music save your soul  
Dee Dee, he left home  
Joey call me on the phone Misfits, twilight zone,  
R-A-M-O-N-E-S, R-A-M-O-N-E-S

### RAMONES

### Songwriters

IAN FRASER KILMISTER, MICHAEL RICHARD BURSTON, PHILIP TAYLOR, PHILIP ANTHONY  
CAMPBELL, PHILIP JOHN TAYLOR, RICHARD BURSTON MICHAEL

Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>