

# The Clash, Rock The Casbah

Now the king told the boogie men  
You have to let that raga drop  
The oil down the desert way  
Has been shakin' to the top  
The sheik he drove his Cadillac  
He went a' cruisin' down the ville  
The muezzin was a' standing  
On the radiator grille

[Chorus]  
The shareef don't like it  
Rockin' the Casbah  
Rock the Casbah  
The shareef don't like it  
Rockin' the Casbah  
Rock the Casbah

By order of the prophet  
We ban that boogie sound  
Degenerate the faithful  
With that crazy Casbah sound  
But the Bedouin they brought out  
The electric camel drum  
The local guitar picker  
Got his guitar picking thumb  
As soon as the shareef  
Had cleared the square  
They began to wail

[Chorus]  
Now over at the temple  
Oh! They really pack 'em in  
The in crowd say it's cool  
To dig this chanting thing  
But as the wind changed direction  
The temple band took five  
The crowd caught a wiff  
Of that crazy Casbah jive

[Chorus]  
The king called up his jet fighters  
He said you better earn your pay  
Drop your bombs between the minarets  
Down the Casbah way

As soon as the shareef was  
Chauffeured outta there  
The jet pilots tuned to  
The cockpit radio blare

As soon as the shareef was  
Outta their hair  
The jet pilots wailed

[Chorus]  
He thinks it's not kosher  
Fundamentally he can't take it.  
You know he really hates it.