

Dead Kennedys, Rawhide

God damn, well let's do a tune called Rawhide, okay

God damn tape's rollin', let's go

Let's move 'em out

1, 2, 3, 4

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin'

Though the streams are swollen

Keep them dogies rollin'

Keep them dogies rollin'

Keep them dogies rollin'

Rawhide

Don't try to understand them

Just rope, throw and brand 'em

Soon they'll be kneeling high and wide

Movin' movin' movin'

Movin' movin' movin'

Movin' movin' movin'

Keep movin' movin' movin'

Though they're disapprovin'

Keep them dogies movin'

Keep them dogies movin'

Keep them dogies movin'

Rawhide

If you're ever wonderin' whether

Hay will make more leather

Question the girl by my side

All the things I'm missin'

Good viddles, love and kissin'

Are waitin' at the end of my ride

Move 'em out head 'em up get 'em up

Move 'em out head 'em up get 'em up

Rawhide

Somehow I think I need a Maserati

To ride 'em in

Rawhide

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rawhide

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rawhide

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'