

# Nirvana, Raunchola / Moby Dick

If it's a hard, cold beat  
You can go dance every night  
You won't get it shown  
It won't be missing the spice  
You won't know that it hit ya  
Nothing'll make you win  
Even the law won't fight  
Yeah!  
Looking to make your winning  
Even if it makes you look nice  
You got a sound that's nice  
Watching the days go by  
You can't go to the day lord's house  
We don't have no doubt  
We go to too many cocktails  
Pimples in way..