Rolling Stones, Slave

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Do it, do it, do it, do it
Don't wanna be your slave
Twenty four hours a day
Hey, why don't you go down to the supermarket
Get something to eat, steal something of the shelves
Pass by the liquor store
Be back about quarter to twelve
Don't want to be your slave
Baby go, baby go, baby go
Do it yeah