

Cheech And Chong "Searchin'"

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Gonna find her, gonna find her

Well searching, yeah I'm gone a-searching
Searching every which a-way, yeah yeah
Oh lord, I got searching, my good lord son
You know honey searching every which a-way, yeah
yeah
But I'm like that Northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in someday

Gonna find her, gonna find her

Well now Charlie Chan, Simon Spade got nothing child
on
Me
Sergeant Friday and-a Peter Gunn well I, ooh let 'em be
No matter where she's hiding she's gonna see me
coming
I'm gonna walk right down that street like a Bulldog
Drummond

Yeah 'cause I been searching, whoa honey searching
Oh my goodness searching every which a-way, yeah
yeah
But I'm like that Northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in someday

Gonna find her, gonna find her

Well now Charlie Chan, Simon Spade got nothing child
On-a me
Sergeant Friday and-a Peter Gunn well I, ooh let 'em be
Because no matter where she's hiding she's gonna see
me
Coming
I'm gonna walk right down that street like a Bulldog
Drummond

Ah searching, yeah honey, searching, ooh my my
goodness
Searching every which a-way, yeah yeah
But I'm like a Northwest Mountie

You know I'll bring her in some day

Gonna find her, gonna find her
Yeah lord, I'm gonna find her
I'm gonna find her

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