

## Cruachan

### "Ride The Rodeo"

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(Chorus)

Hoochie, Coochie Everything  
It's all hidey-ho  
Shake the party  
Drink forties  
The rodeo. (2X)

Cold Hard, Never, Wild, Kilo,  
Finna bring it on.  
Gitty up when I look around  
Everybody's zoned.  
Bustin' out with the Tonka Toi  
Bout to make some noise  
Got the crowd the brothas proud  
Of the Flict boyz.

Rollin' down the avenue  
Real slow,  
Lookin' for a freaky deek  
That's good to go.  
Who we gone pick lord  
We don't know.  
Whoever we pick got to be slick  
And throw down with that rodeo.

I can't take this anymore  
You keep on knocking at my door.  
Why you wanna waste my time  
In and out of my life.  
Tonight's the night we ride the rodeo.

(Chorus)

Gitty up now  
Drop down to the flow  
Rodeo can you ride it  
Some might brag a bit  
Then don't know how to ride a lick.  
What's happenin'  
Rodeo  
Make a move and get down wit it.

Toi with the clique from Conflict  
Rodeo  
Ride it.

Sitting here in my bedroom  
Thinking of all the things you can do  
When you touch me in all the right places  
My toes curl up  
I just can't take it.  
You told me that you cared  
And you wanna stay away  
But why can't you stay  
For awhile and play.  
Tonight's the night that we ride the rodeo.

(Chorus)

(Bridge)  
Gitty up, gitty up, gitty up now.  
Gitty up, gitty up, gitty up now.  
Gitty up, gitty up, gitty up.  
Gitty up now.  
Gitty up, gitty up, gitty up now.  
Gitty up, gitty up, gitty up now.  
Gitty up, gitty up, gitty up.  
Gitty up now.

Tonight is the night that we ride the rodeo.

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