

StorySide:B

"Cuttin' The Rug"

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Yes I do...

Sam was lookin' grim

His... real big

I feel lucky 'cause I got wheels

Looks like you're takin' a trip

Head to Chicago

It's close to home

To get a little relief

Don't really need to carry no gun here

Don't need to packin' no piece

Take a cab, take a bus

And, you could walk if you like

Don't really matter

As long as you go

You're gonna feel it alright

All right, say

And if you wanna stay alone

Sure is plenty goin' on

On every corner

You see 'em cuttin' the rug

Just cuttin' the rug

Cuttin' the rug

Just cuttin' the rug

I think I see...

Cuttin' the rug

Cuttin' the rug

Kick and dance

We're cuttin' the rug

I can almost dance

I should cut the rug

Watch Jimmy dance

See him cuttin' the rug

Oh, ooh, can't dance

Cuttin' the rug

So if you're born startin' to face

Or something's gettin' you down

You get up and check it on out

I think you'll see what I've found

Say if you wanna stay alone

Sure is plenty goin' on

On every corner

Get up, girls, and dance
Sure cut the rug
They kick and dance
They're cuttin' the rug
Said do your thing
Do the slam

Yeah, slammin' and jammin'
And cuttin' the rug again
Cut it up, oh

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