

Nirvana F/ Curt Kirkwood

"Riders on the Storm"

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Hey yo Jim man why don't ya, you don't you kick some
of that
You know, you know how you do it man
It's a trip people don't even believe were together right
now (wow) but tell
your story you know the one I like say it for me (Ride,
ride, ride)

Riders on the storm (Ride, ride, ride)
Riders on the storm (Ride, ride, ride)
Into this house we're born (Into this house we're born)
Into this world we're thrown (Into this world we're
thrown)
Like a dog without a bone (Like a dog without a bone)
An actor out on loan (An actor out on loan)
Riders on the storm (Ride, ride, ride)

There's a killer on the road (Killer, Murder)
His brain is squirming like a toad
Take a long holiday (holidays, holidays)
Let your children play (play)
If ya give this man a ride
Sweet memory will die (Die)
Killer on the road, yeah (Killer, Murder)

[Snoop]
Goin' off of this off of that with the Lizard king
Bumpin' in the back (wow) how bout that (yeah)
Driftin', Liftin', Swiftin', coastin', testaroastin'
But the wheels won't stop 200 (errrr) on the highway
fresh
Up off the block he's a rider, na he's a killer dresses in
all black
But his hat says stealla (stealla)
Petal to the metal I gotta go hard
Drive by and say hello hey Fredwreck you my mello now
let me
here what I sound like acapella (shhh) wow ride dip
swish now
bring it back just like this like a dog with out his bone
unlike

a G with out his chrome it's hard to imagine the homey
dog in a
jag and he's checkin' for the checkered flag comin' in
first never
In last cause my car to fast (zoom, zoom) I neva eva
run out of
gas cause I just to clean I do it upper class so fasten
your seat
belts its so hot it will even make heat melt (woo, woo)
so get a bowl
and roll and ride slip through the slip and slide

Like a dog without a bone
An actor out on loan
Riders on the storm
There's a killer on the road
His brain is squirmin' like a toad
Take a long holiday
Let your children play
If ya give this man a ride
Sweet memory will die
Killer on the road, yeah

Need for speed I'm trying to take the lead hold on little
homey
Before you run into the trees (watch out, watch out) I've
seen thinks that
I would have never saw before hey yo Jim let'em in,
let'em in open up
My back tire smokin' (errrr) the whole street and now
the police wanna
Flash there lights and chase the dogg all night (woof)
but I won't pull over
Nor give up cause I just don't give a fuck (What, What,
What)
yeah from the side boy where we was born and raised
straight up to ride
boy (west side) continuously, (continuously) we get to
an expeditiously
keep the light on east side on snoop dogg and the
doors
And yeah we bout to ride on

Riders on the storm
Riders on the storm
Into this house we're born
Into this world we're thrown (were thrown)
Like a dog without a bone
An actor out on loan
Riders on the storm

Riders on the storm 5x

let's ride

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